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—BY—
FISK & GOFF.

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STORY OF A FALLEN WOMAN.

One night, about ten years ago, a medical student, one of the wildest of a wild class, left the Walnut Street Theatre, Philadelphia, before the end of the farce, to go home. Shortly after turning up into Ninth street, he came upon a thinly clad female, making headway against a driving snow-storm, and sobbing piteously. In endeavoring, in answer to his questions, to tell the cause of her sorrow, she burst into a violent fit of weeping, and would have fallen to the ground had she not been supported by a hackman who stood near by. A carriage was called, and the woman taken home, where she lingered in a very precarious state for upwards of two weeks. During this time the student was constantly at her bedside, when not at lectures. In good time he saw her convalesce. I would merely mention here, that the cause of her grief was meeting in the theater her seducer, and being shunned by him. Poor girl!—it broke her heart.

Two months had hardly passed when the student himself was taken down, and it gradually became known that he had contracted that loathsome and contagious disease, the smallpox. When the fact was announced in his boarding-house, it was too late to remove him, and the house itself became suddenly empty; no one remaining but an old colored cook and a big student, who swore great oaths and drank had whiskey.

Two days after the house was so suddenly vacated, there came a soft tap at the door, and in walked the female who, as I have mentioned, was braving the blast one cold night in Ninth street. She laid down a sat-chel, took off her bonnet and shawl, and quietly settled into the position of nurse, much to the astonishment of the black woman. Yes, here the beautiful and frail one stayed; for indeed she was beautiful; and many who walked Chestnut street might have envied her complexion—her eyes, her hair, accomplishments. Here she bent over the loathsome bed, though her white arm was uninjured by the charming protector—Vaccine. For four long weeks her eyes scarcely knew rest; and her gentle voice soothed the sick one when he fretted, and read to him when he was still. The daily papers and the news of the city she read and commented on; she chattered to him of literature and science; and when he could listen to music she played and sang to him, carolling some sweet ditty learned in by-gone days. Poor girl!

Our student was rapidly getting well, and the people of the house were to venture back the next day. So she put on her bonnet, drew her shawl around her, and said; "Now, Harry, the people are coming back to-morrow; I have done my duty to you; good-by!" and, stooping down, she kissed the student and was gone! Being encountered some time after, she refused everything in the shape of presents, and even listened with reluctance to attested gratitude. "I have done my duty," was her only reply.

The following winter she died. I was one of a party of one hundred students who paid our last sad tribute of respect to the beautiful girl. We laid her down to rest; and, a few weeks after, there was erected over her grave this tablet:

HIC JACET
One of the Fallen. By Name

HETTIE HAMILTON.

She was a Woman; and by the Seduction
of Man Fell.

SHE HAD A HEART: SHE DIED: AND GOD
IS HER JUDGE.

"Jesus said unto her: 'Woman, where are thine accusers? Hath no man condemned thee?' She said, 'No man, Lord.' And Jesus said unto her: 'Neither do I condemn thee: go and sin no more.'"

On the foot-stone is this inscription:
THINK OF HER AS A WANDERER WHOSE
HOME IS FOUND.

I have visited the grave three times since. An old man, who lives near by, receives a yearly stipend to keep the grass shorn down, and every fortnight he places there a fresh offering of flowers. Sweet, gentle girl! She would have graced any society. The cold treatment of her family made her an outcast; her seducer deserted her. God was good to her, however, and took her home early; and one hundred as warm hearts as ever beat stood round her grave when the cold earth fell upon the coffin, and breathed a prayer for her soul's peace.—*Knickerbocker.*

WALKING ON THE WATER.—Some interesting experiments were made on the Potomac near the Washington navy yard, on Saturday, by the engineer corps of the New York 15th regiment, with pontoon and rope bridges, during which one of the engineers walked upon the surface of the river, at pleasure, by the aid of tin floats, each about four feet long, shaped like a boat, and attached to the feet like skates. With the assistance of a paddle the operator can "walk the water like a thing of life," and carry a line across a stream, by means of which a flying bridge made of ropes, may be drawn across, enabling infantry to go over in silence and safety. Provided with this apparatus a regiment would find a creek or considerable stream no impediment to an advance. The President rode across one of the pontoon bridges in his carriage.

If a woman is truly beautiful, let not her beauty be made dim by the flash of diamonds.

There are no reasons which explain love; but a thousand which explain marriage.

We are apt to be partial to our own observations—probably for the observer's sake.

The blush of true modesty is like the soul of a rose in the heart of a lily.

Age is venerable in man—and would be in woman—if she ever became old.

The spring-time of our life—Dancing days.

New Year's Eve.

Wary and lone an old man sat,
Thinking of days long gone by;
His heart was heavy, his bones were sad,
And tears full of sadness bright eye.
Perchance he thought of his fairy bride,
Sleeping alone on the old hill-side.

Then the Old Year bow'd his head and died,

Then New Year came in with joy and pride,

While merrily chin'd the old church bell,

To the watchman's chant of "All is well."

Lovely and humbly a mother knelt

At the shrine of the great Unity,

Asking His aid for the precious one

Who is roaming afar on the stormy sea.

Mayhap the sailor boy now roves

Old ocean's caves, 'mid the coral groves

Then the Old Year bowed his head and died,

The New Year came in with joy and pride,

While merrily chin'd the old church bell,

To the watchman's chant of "All is well."

Trusting a fair maiden gazed,

As on her hip and a tear in her eye,

I know he'll come ere the vesper chimes,

So I impatiently wait until by and by."

By and by 'e came, for the Bridge-road, Death,

Had placed on his brow the eypress wreath.

Then the Old Year bow'd his head and died,

The New Year came in with joy and pride,

While merrily chin'd the old church bell,

To the watchman's chant of "All is well."

Softly a little one slept and dream'd

Of New Year's gifts on the morrow given;

Quickly a call by the angel guards of heaven.

Her New Year gifts more precious were,

Than the gems of earthly monarchs are.

Then the Old Year bow'd his head and died,

The New Year came in with joy and pride,

While merrily chin'd the old church bell,

To the watchman's chant of "All is well."

Sweetly a dying Christian smil'd,

No sigh arose from his gentle breast,

On the tide of Death his ship was launched,

Soon to be inured in the tempest of Hell,

Ere the last hour told the Old Year's knell.

His soul had gone with the blast to dwell,

Then the Old Year bow'd his head and died,

The New Year came in with joy and pride,

While merrily chin'd the old church bell,

To the watchman's chant of "All is well."

FARMER WOODBRIDGE'S INVESTMENT.

The fiery crimson of the stormy November sunset was staining all the hills with its lurid glare—the wind, murmuring restlessly among the dead leaves, that lay heaped over the wood paths, seemed to mourn with an almost human voice. But the autumnal melancholy without served to brighten the cheerfulness of the roaring wood fire, whose ruddy glow danced and quivered over the rough rafters of farmer Woodbridge's spacious old kitchen, sparkling on the polished surfaces of platters and glimmering brasses, sending a long stream of radiance through the unobstructed windows out upon the darkened road.

"Why?" asked the stranger.

"Mr. Talcott will not allow strangers to cross here; he says it's private property."

"I fancy I shall dare Mr. Talcott's wrath," said the gentleman, laughing, as he pushed open the wire gate that defended the forbidden passage. "It is perfectly absurd to make people go a quarter of a mile out of their way for a mere whim."

They had scarcely entered the enclosure when an unlooked-for obstacle presented itself in the shape of the redoubtable Talcott himself, who was prowling over the grounds on the *qui vive* for trespassers.

"Halloo, here!" growled he; "just turn back, if you please. This isn't the public thoroughfare."

The stranger held Jessie's arm under his a little tighter, as if to repress her evident disposition to beat a retreat. He was disposed to maintain his position.

"I don't see any reasonable cause why we shouldn't go ahead," he said, pertinaciously.

"There is a path here, and I suppose it was made to walk in."

"Can't help their right—nothing to me," said the agent contemptuously, "so go back as fast as you can."

"Is it possible that people are made to travel a circuitous and unpleasant route for no other reason than your caprices?" asked the gentleman, looking down at the shrivelled little figure.

"But I suppose Everard Hardwiche may have the privilege of crossing his own land," persisted the stranger, still presenting the half-contemptuous smile that had from the beginning of the interview made the agent so uncomfortable.

Talcott grew not exactly pale, but yellow with consternation.

"Mr. Hardwiche—sir, I did not know—was not expect—"

"No—I know you didn't, my good man—Be so kind as to step aside and allow me to pass with the lady. Miss Jessie, don't forget that I need your services a few minutes yet. When we reach the house I will prolong my walk to the cottage. Nay, don't shrink away from me—we are not to be very good friends?"

"The prettiest girl I ever saw in my life," said his internal comment, as he at length parted from her at the little gate, where "burning bushes" and dark green ivy were trained together with all a woman's taste.

Mrs. Keturah.

"Oh, Mr. Woodbridge, how kind you always are to us. If I were only rich—if I could only make you some return—"

"Don't you say a word about that," said the farmer, rushing his nose very hard, "just run home as fast as you can put, for its getting most dark, and the November wind ain't no ways healthy, as I ever heard on. And I say, Jessie, if it rains to-morrow so you can't go to school handy, just you stop here, and I'll give you a lift in a wagon."

"Dear old Mr. Woodbridge," soliloquized Jessie Morton to herself, as her light footsteps pattered along on the fallen leaves, "how many times I have had cause to thank thy generous heart. And to think he should be so distressed about that mortgage, by the agent at Hardwiche Hall."

She paused for a moment to look up to where the stately roofs and gables of the hall rose darkly outlined against the crimson that still burned stormily in the sky. On a commanding height, and nearly hidden in trees, many of which still retained their autumn foliage, it seemed almost like an old baronial castle.

"There it stands," she mused, "slut up and silent, year after year, its magnificent rooms untenanted, the flowers ungathered in its conservatories. Since Mrs. Hardwiche died

she has been abroad, and now the only surviving heir is traveling no one knows where. I wonder if he knows how grasping and cruel his agent is. Oh, dear," she added softly, "money does not always come where it is most needed. If I were the mistress of Hardwiche Hall!"

She started with a slight scream the next instant, as a tall figure rose up from a mossy boulder by the roadside, directly in front of her.

"Pardon me," said a voice that instantly reassured her, for it was too gentle to come from any but a gentleman. "I am not certain but that I have lost my way. I am this day to-morrow, dear father Woodbridge. It will never haunt your heartstone again. Mr. Hardwiche will send you the papers soon, to destroy. This is Jessie's Christmas present. I have not forgotten those golden pinnacles, nor all the other kindnesses."

"Ah, wife," said the old man, smiling, and trying to brush away the big tears that would come, "what do you think of my investment now?"

Keturah's reply was neither elegant nor strictly grammatical, but she simply said, "Well, I never!"

You'd a great deal better keep your sympathy for yourself," growled Keturah. "What's other folk's luck to you, I'd like to know? There's some one knocking at the door—see who 'tis."

It was a little note brought by one of the village boys, late under Jessie's care.

"Where's my glasses? I can't see as well as I could once. Show the candle this way, will you, Keturah?" And fitting the brass-bound spectacles upon his nose, the old man unfolded the note, and read, in Jessie's delicate cursive:

"Do not let that mortgage disturb your Christmas day to-morrow, dear father Woodbridge. It will never haunt your heartstone again. Mr. Hardwiche will send you the papers soon, to destroy. This is Jessie's Christmas present. I have not forgotten those golden pinnacles, nor all the other kindnesses."

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1812 AND 1861.

The magnitude of the scale upon which the war now raging in this country is conducted is appalling, if compared with those that have preceded it. The War of the Revolution was relatively a mere succession of skirmishes. The War of 1812, measured both as regards numbers and the field of operations, shrinks into contemptible insignificance beside the gigantic operations that are going on at the present hour. If we look back at the history, more especially of the last war with England, and compare its leading incidents with those of the conflict now raging, we shall find that it hardly rises to the dignity of modern reconnaissance. The "battles" dwindle down into the veriest martial emeutes, the casualties are few, and the number of prisoners taken in victorious engagements, counted rather by hundreds than thousands.

We cite a few incidents of the war of 1812 to show what petty affairs relatively were some of the most brilliant victories achieved by our arms.

The first "battle" of any importance was that of Brownstown, near Detroit, fought August 9th, 1812. Our force was only 600, that of the British and Indians combined, 750. Our loss was 18 killed and 63 wounded; that of the enemy 160.

Gen. Hull's "army," which disgracefully surrendered at Detroit six days later, only numbered twenty-five hundred men; while that of the enemy consisted of only 700 English and 600 Indians. No wonder Gen. Crook, who commanded the latter, wrote to Sir George Provost: "When I detail my good fortune, your Excellency will be surprised."

At the battle of Queenstown, two columns

of 300 men each, did about all the fighting on our side. Gen. Van Rensselaer, in his report, says: "One-third part of the men idle might have saved all." As it was, some looked on, while "many fled into the woods," leaving their brethren to their fate.

At the siege of Fort Erie, the English threw 2500 red hot shot without hurting a man. Our loss was only four killed and seven wounded.

Brigadier Gen. Smith abandoned his favor-

ite project of invading Canada West, because

although he had been preparing the greater

part of the summer, and had energetically

drummed up volunteers, he had succeeded

Palmer Journal.

SATURDAY, JAN. 4, 1862.

THE LATEST WAR NEWS.

Quiet still prevails along the Potomac, the chief business of the two armies consisting in reconnoitring and picket duty. The rebels fear an attack upon Yorktown, and opposite the federal army at Washington their scouts have fallen back two miles within a few days.

The rebels captured the schooner Sherwood a few days since near Sewall's Point. The schooner was in tow of a steamer, and was cut loose to prevent both falling into the hands of the enemy.

A balloon and chemicals have gone to Gen. Sherman at Port Royal, for the purpose of making reconnaissances.

We have various rumors of battles in Kentucky, but nothing definite. A reported battle at Paducah turns out to be a hoax.

A negro, who came into Camp Hamilton Tuesday afternoon, reports that a large camp of the enemy, at a place near Bethel, was broken up, and a general stampede to Yorktown took place on Saturday night. They had seven heavy howitzers, but they were all removed. The cause of the alarm was a rumor that an advance would be made by Gen. Wool on Sunday.

Gen. Burnside's expedition is not yet off, but is expected to sail daily. It takes a long time to get things in readiness for a successful assault upon the rebel coast. Gen. Butler's expedition, if only to Ship Island, at the mouth of the Mississippi, has not grown very formidable. The General himself is all about the country.

In Missouri the rebels are pretty well used up. Gen. Halleck and Gen. Pope seem to be doing good service to the country.

The New Orleans papers are very sanguine that nur blockading "armada," as they call it, will be destroyed during the next three months by the storms on the Atlantic coast, and they seem to have the fullest confidence that our army is to be contemporaneously eaten up by theirs.

No arrangement has been made for the exchange of prisoners. The government has released some three hundred rebel prisoners, trusting to the honor of the Jeff Davis government that they will release as many of ours. If they do this, we shall have in exchange such prisoners as they choose to select, and the selection will probably be made without much regard to the term of their imprisonment.

Accounts from the West give some idea of the formidable character of the proposed Mississippi expedition, including the gunboats, bomb-ketches, etc., which have been constructed at St. Louis and other points, for the service. The number of gunboats to be used is twelve, of mortar-boats or bomb-ketches 38, and of tugs and steamboats 25—seventy-eight in all. The gunboats are considered to be absolutely shot-proof, having been proved to be so by actual experiment—and all will carry a very heavy armament; and the mortar-boats are so constructed that they can be used for bridges, besides carrying each, one of the heaviest mortars used in modern warfare, and being loop-holed for musketry. It is believed that no defences of the rebels can stand against this formidable army.

MASSACHUSETTS LEGISLATURE.—This body assembled in Boston on Wednesday, and in accordance with nominations made the evening previous, John H. Clifford was elected President of the Senate, and Stephen N. Clifford Clerk. The Senate was called to order by Thomas F. Plunket of Berkshire. The House was called to order by Caleb Cushing, who made a highly patriotic speech. Alexander H. Bullock of Worcester was unanimously elected Speaker, and Wm. S. Robinson of Malden lacked only two votes of being unanimously elected Clerk. Both branches, with the Governor and staff attended the election sermon at the Old South Church in the afternoon. The sermon was by Rev. Wm. R. Alger, and was suited to the eventful times in which we live. The Governor's Address was delivered yesterday, but too late for us to give a synopsis of it this week.

The Senate on Thursday elected Edward W. Clark of Newton for its Chaplain. Both branches on the first day ratified the nomination of John Morrisey for Seagant-at-arms by a large vote.

TERRIBLE SUFFERING AND CANNIBALISM.—The St. John Daily News of December 6 has an account of the sufferings of John S. Sullivan of Hadley Falls, Mass., and his companions, deserters from the whalers Daniel Webster and Ansel Gibbs, of New Bedford, in Cumberland Straits, on the 4th of August last. The party originally numbered seven, but one died and the rest ate him up, even to his bones. Then they tried to kill Sullivan, but he stabbed one of them in the affray so that he died, and they ate him. They landed in a whaleboat on an island, from which they were finally rescued by some Esquimaux. The story is a thrilling one, and needs confirmation.

WHO BELIEVES IT?—The N. Y. Sunday Mercury states that an association of the friends of John Brown, operating through the Underground Railroad, are in communication with the most desperate slaves in all the large Southern cities, and that all the leading cities in the Gulf States will soon be in ashes! The Mercury embellishes its story with an unusual amount of blood, slaughter and revenge.

PERISHED IN THE SNOW.—An Irishman and wife (names unknown) while on their way from West Rutland to spend Christmas with their friends in Hydeville, Vt., were overtaken by the snow storm of last Tuesday night. Becoming fatigued, and too much overcome by the influence of liquor, they lay down to rest and both fell asleep. The woman was frozen to death, and the man nearly perished.

A NEW PROPHET.—Secretary Seward's prophecies having not come out "all right," in all cases, Secretary Chase, a new hand, is trying his hand in the vocation line. He intimates that we shall have great things done before the middle of January, 1862. Let us hope we have a prophet at last.

BULLETS FOR BLOWS.—The rebel Command-in-Chief, Gen. Johnson, has executed two Lishmen belonging to "Tiger's Rifles," in New Orleans, for striking their superior officer.

The Deed is Done.

The two rebel commissioners, Mason and Slidell, are given up, on the demand of the English Government. The President and Cabinet were unanimous in their decision, which was announced on Saturday last. Mr. Sewall is quite ingenious in his argument surrendering the rebels, and rather gets John Bull in several tight places. He could no doubt have made a better argument in favor of holding them, but while England threatens war, and France says that England is right in her demand, it would not do to peril the country by assuming a defiant attitude. Better bear a little humiliation and surrender a little national pride than lose all for the lack of a little wise policy. The English Government says that Capt. Wilkes would have been justified in taking the Trent and all on board in port for adjudication, but he overstepped the bounds of international law by seizing his passengers. Such is the light in which it is viewed by our Government also, and the rebels are surrendered on this ground. Had we not been engaged in civil war at home, we doubt very much whether our Government would have so readily coincided.

We shall now see what effect the surrender will have upon our English neighbors. Their demand is complied with, and if our neighbors across the water are sincere, the fairness of the Federal Government will commit them against acknowledging the Southern Confederacy. If, on the other hand, they accept the surrender and apology in an unkindly feeling, we may expect that other pretenses will soon present themselves. The blockade will be objected to on the ground of inefficiency. As we write, news arrives by the steamer *Etna*, from Europe, that England will continue her warlike preparations against America even if Mason and Slidell are given up, and that the destruction of Southern harbors by the stone fleet will afford occasion for rupture. It appears like the old fable of the wolf and the lamb, England, like a hungry wolf, being determined to quarrel with us anyway. We shall gain something, however, by yielding to British demands in the first instance. We shall gain the good will of other foreign powers, and gain time to prepare for a double war. It will not do to trust the treachery of England, who is always guided by self-interest. Every movement of hers has a look of hostility to the United States, and no time should be lost in preparing for a powerful defence.

A STORY FOR LIQUOR DRINKERS.—The N. Y. Observer states that a storekeeper in Brooklyn went to the West Indies with his wife, who was an invalid. She died there. He brought her home in a cask of spirits, buried her in Greenwood, and sold the spirit to his customers! They liked the liquor well enough, and he being a worthy church member and a good citizen, never thought there was anything out of way in thus disposing of the spirit when the body was out of it.

A CRUEL HOAX.—Rev. Mr. Mines, chaplain of the 2d Maine regiment, states that the story which appeared in the New York papers a few days since respecting the escape of Col. Corcoran is a hoax, and that the statement of Lieut. Hurd is a complete fabrication. Mr. Mines, while he was a prisoner at Richmond, learned that the guards around the jail were doubled and no prisoners escaped.

DEFENCES OF NEW YORK.—There are now more heavy guns in position in New York harbor than there were at Sabastopol when attacked, or are now in the world-renowned fortifications of Cronstadt. The fire of two hundred and fifty guns can be simultaneously concentrated at one point upon a fleet attempting the passage of the Narrows.

CERTAIN EXECUTION.—The officers selected as hostages will certainly be hung, says Mr. Ely, if the Savannah privateers are executed, and hence the Government will be responsible for the death of some of our bravest men. He believes if Corcoran is sacrificed in this way an awful uprising of his countrymen would be the result.

SUSPENSION OF SPECIE PAYMENTS.—The New York banks suspended specie payments Monday, and all the other banks throughout the country did the same thing as soon as they heard of it. This relieves the banks of all anxiety for the present, and keeps specie in their vaults.

OPENING THE COTTON PORTS.—The statement in a French paper that the British Government promised the Lancashire merchants that the cotton ports would be opened in February is no doubt true, but the promise was based upon assurances which have been given by this Government.

A PROMISE FULFILLED.—Gen. Price promised his army that it should take its Christmas dinner in St. Louis. This promise was fulfilled, but not exactly in the sense he intended. Thirteen hundred of his soldiers were in St. Louis on Christmas day, as prisoners of Gen. Pope, but none as victorious rebels.

BOY RELEASED.—Freeman, the little fifer boy of the 5th Maine Regiment, who was taken prisoner at Bull Run, has been released. He is only 14 years of age, and Lilliputian at that. He is an orphan, and has friends in Bethel, Me., where he has been sent.

HER RESIGNS.—Arthur Rankin, Member of the Canadian Parliament and Colonel of the Union Lancers, deeming further connection with the United States service improper, in view of our present complication with England, has resigned his commission and will return to Canada.

RELEASED.—Congressman Ely has returned to Washington from Richmond, where he has been imprisoned since the Bull Run fight. He says he was treated handsomely by the people of that city, and received many presents. He also states that our prisoners are treated well.

BULLETS FOR BLOWS.—The rebel Command-in-Chief, Gen. Johnson, has executed two Lishmen belonging to "Tiger's Rifles," in New Orleans, for striking their superior officer.

LETTER FROM THE ARMY.

CAMP BRIGHWOOD,

WASHINGTON, Dec. 26, 1861.

FRIEND FISK:—DEAR SIR.—In your valuable Journal of Nov. 21st I notice a communication from J. W. Hopkins of the 21st Mass. Vol., stationed at Annapolis, Md., in which the extracts of a letter from one connected with the 10th Reg. Mass. Vol. are commented upon. The letter referred to was a *private* communication and not intended for publication, and although published and criticised, the writer has nothing to retract. The private spoken of will not be questioned. J. W. Hopkins is informed that the 10th regiment has very little to do. It is not the labor of which the men of the 10th complain, although they have not been wholly idle, as your correspondent intimates. Since they have been encamped here they have built two forts of small magnitude and filled extensive forests, besides doing not only guard but picket and grand guard duty. J. W. H. says that all the guard duty that has been required of the 10th is merely picket duty, and that none have been over eight hours out of the twenty-four. Here he is again mistaken. The guard have, to my knowledge, several times within two months past been on forty-eight hours. The picket guard are on several days and sometimes weeks in succession, doing only day duty. They go out in the morning and return at night. The grand guard are stationed several miles from camp, in different directions, and are never on less than twenty-four consecutive hours. In regard to being "petted" and praised by the press and people of Springfield, "I would beg leave to say that it is a notorious fact, that this regiment has received very little notice from the press or people aluded to; but I do acknowledge that this regiment has been spoken of by those who should know, as the best in this section, the 21st not excepted. But this we consider no disapprovement to the 21st, for they, taking all things into consideration, make a good show. I wish it distinctly understood that there is imperative want in this as well as the 21st regiment. For proof of this imperative want, I would refer J. W. H. to a notice in your edition of the 21st Nov., in the column following his letter, from the surgeon of the 21st, calling upon the ladies of Palmer for woolen mittens, for which he says there is an *imperative demand*. I think it proper that the friends of the 10th as well as 21st should be informed of these wants, that they may, as I doubt not, be supplied. The articles most needed at this time are woolen gloves or mittens, and bed clothes, and of those articles, I am happy to say, we have of late received a liberal supply from friends at home. The duties of the private are onerous compared with those of the Lieutenant. They are confined more strictly to the camp and its duties. They do not start for the seat of war with so much pomp and bluster as some officials; neither do they return within one week to see their mother, or before even arriving at their destined camp. In regard to the dissatisfaction, I would say, the first cause is not the duties or privations they bear. They enlisted with the expectation and desire of meeting the enemy on the battle field, and that desire, although not gratified, has not abated in the least. They have for a long time been prepared, as far as discipline is concerned, for active duty, and that is all they ask. They are willing to bear privation, hunger and cold, if in so doing they can serve their country, but for months past they have been comparatively idle—kept here for no apparent purpose, while their services are needed in other sections. Battles have been fought near us and lost for the want of numbers, while we have remained quietly in camp.

This is the first great cause of complaint. Very many left lucrative and pleasant situations and enlisted out of pure patriotism. They were led to believe that they could be of some service to their country in quelling this Satanic rebellion, and now to see the golden opportunities passing, with no effort made, is indeed to their acting hearts. They feel deeply humiliated by the reverses our cause has sustained, and well they may. They realize that the people depend upon the soldiers for the salvation of the country, and although compelled to remain inactive while the gigantic, bloody drama is being enacted, they cannot but feel impatient to advance to the succor of their brethren in arms. We are not discouraged, but have faith to believe the result will be both satisfactory and honorable to our cause. We have confidence in our Maj. Gen. George B. McClellan, and trust that he may be guided by an all-wise and merciful Providence brought to an honorable termination.

Very respectfully yours, o. u.

A VALUABLE PRESENT.—No better New Year's present can be made to an absent relative or friend than a copy of our paper for a year, and to those who have lived in this vicinity, no more acceptable present could be received. A local paper furnishes all the news about home, which is very interesting to those who are away. Many have tried the experiment and like it. Local reader, go thou and do likewise.

INDIAN FIGHTERS WANTED.—Col. Humphrey Marshall, in a recent letter to the N. Y. Louisville Courier, asks for a few hundred of Buckner's Cherokee Indians to be sent to him to fight the mountaineers. This well establishes the fact that the rebels are employing the savages of our western wilds to fight for them.

THE REBELS DELIVERED UP.—Mason and Slidell were removed from Fort Warren on Wednesday last by the steam tug Starlight.

They were taken to Provincetown, where a British sloop of war received them on board, and they are doubtless now on their way to their friends in England.

A HUMMING PETITION.—A copy of the London Court Journal, received here, announces that a second petition had been received from citizens of Maine asking a re-annexation of that State as British province.

THE EXPERIMENTS MADE IN HEATING THE LYNN HORSE RAILROAD CARS HAVE PROVED PERFECTLY SUCCESSFUL, AND THEY ARE MADE WARM AND COMFORTABLE ON THE COLDEST DAYS BY MEANS OF FURNACES BEHIND THE FLOOR.

DAMAGES FOR SLANDER.—The case of Rev. P. E. Merrill, of Portland, vs. Hiram Doe, of Vassalboro', for slander—tried in the Supreme Court at Augusta, Me., last week—resulted in a verdict for plaintiff for \$20, carrying \$5 costs.

RAIDS FOR SHODDY.—Agents for eastern manufacturers are said to be numerous in the West buying woolen rags with which to make "shoddy." The tailors are selling their clippings of blue cloth for fifteen cents a pound—so says a Cincinnati paper.

A GOLD MEDAL.—Professor Agassiz has received from the Royal Society of London the chief scientific honor in their gift—the Copley Medal. The medal is of gold, and is the fruit of a bequest made by Sir Godfrey Copley, who died in 1709.

A MAN CALLED AT ONE OF OUR STORES, SINCE THE NEW YEAR CAME IN, AND ASKED FOR A DAIRY.

THE CLERK HANDED HIM A DIARY FOR 1862. WE HAVE OCCASIONALLY BEEN CALLED UPON BY PERSONS WHO WISHED TO "DESCRIBE" FOR OUR PAPER.

A VARIETY OF THINGS.

A HAPPY NEW YEAR to you, reader, is the greeting which we send you. May the year Sixty-two be prosperous and pleasant one for you; may the sun go down on its days as brightly as it has risen; and may you and we jog along together for many years to come.

—The sun got one of its "limbs" darkened by the moon Tuesday morning. The astronomers tell us all about it, but we couldn't see it on account of a hazy sky. But what busines has the sun getting its "limbs" into the moon's shadow? Was it to hide its nakedness?

—Star-gazers declare there is another comet in the heavens, somewhere near the Great Bear. It isn't very bright—of course not, or it would not get so near the great bear.

—Miss Slidell, whose bravery is making her a heroine in England, has not a very romantic name. It is Mailda, or "Tilda, for short." The English may revive the old negro melody, which reads—

"My Tilda is a charming gal."

—Two rebel printers were killed at the battle of Drainsville. They were both formerly employed upon the Washington Globe. Poor fellows! they had better have been handling the "shooting sticks" of their trade, and they would not have been killed.

—The Caundians affect to be satisfied with the surrender of Mason and Slidell, but it is difficult to say how long this satisfaction will continue.

—A bill has been introduced in Congress abolishing southern ports of entry, a thing that ought to have been done last Spring. We are always behind time with the rebels.

—It is proposed to colonize the contraband slaves in the Indian territory of the Southwest, where they can cultivate cotton. That would not be a bad idea.

—It is reported that Queen Victoria is opposed to a war with the United States; her Cabinet, however, can bring it about. Victoria cannot rule her subjects, only as her ministers allow.

—A young lady, who was one of the "upper ten" in English society, is now an operative in a Lynn shoe factory. She left an aristocratic home with a false friend, and is too proud to return.

—The Charleston papers boast of the preparations made to receive the United States troops if they come upon that city via Beaufort. They also rejoice in the belief that a great many of the "Hessians" have gone to the bottom with the "rat-hole" fleet.

—Patrick Morgan, his wife and son, were suffocated at East Newark, N. J., a few nights since, by coal gas from a stove in the room where they slept.

—The girl stood on the steamer's deck. Her arms were thick around; And from Jacinto's threatening sides A score of cannon on her frowned. She had them leave her father there— She challenged them to do her hurt,— She madly laid her bosom bare, And fearlessly exposed her—shirt!

—Some idea may be obtained of the extent of the fire at Charleston, when it is known that its sweep embraced about a quarter of a mile in width, and fully a mile in length, through the very heart of the city.

—A letter from our correspondent with the 27th Regiment lays over for the outside next week; also a letter from New York.

—For a month past a great battle has been "expected" daily in Kentucky. The Adventists have also "expected" the coming of Christ for the last ten years. It is very pleasant to be always "expecting" something.

—BADLY FRIGHTENED.—Accounts from New Orleans to the 26th instant state that the people are badly frightened because of the landing of Butler's forces at Mississippi City. There were 2000 troops at Grand Junction on their way to New Orleans; also 5000 had left Columbus for Bowling Green.

—SMART BOY.—The Lewiston Journal says there is in that town a lad of 12 years who pays his own board, buys his own clothing, and assists his mother by paying one dollar a week for her board. He will make a good and a smart man.

—SENT FO.—A Paris correspondent of the Brussels Independence states that an urgent request has been sent by the ex-Queen, Maria Amelia, to the two Orleans Princes serving in the Federal army, to return as quickly as possible to Claremont.

—TWO MEN SUCCOFTED IN A LOCK-UP.—Daniel Hartnett and David W. Coombs, arrested for drunkenness and placed in the lock-up at Lewiston, Me., died from suffocation on Wednesday night last, a fire having broken out in the cell occupied by Coombs.

—A HUMMING PETITION.—A copy of the London Court Journal, received here, announces that a second petition had been received from citizens of Maine asking a re-annexation of that State as British province.

—THE EXPER

SHOCKING TRAGEDY IN WARE—LOVE, JEALOUSY, AND SHOOTING!—Last Monday evening, Perry Cheever of Ware attempted to kill Miss Elizabeth E. Rich by shooting her with a revolver. One ball entered her left breast near her heart, and another touched her left arm and passed across her breast, slightly wounding her. After firing twice at her, he seems to have made a slight attempt to shoot himself, but the ball only passed through a portion of his clothes. After having done so much, he went to his barn, and mounting one of his horses, went for a physician. He overtook Dr. Miner before he reached the village, who went immediately back with him and dressed the wounds of Miss Rich. After this Mr. Cheever again proceeded to the village and surrendered himself to Sheriff Phelps, who secured him for the night. Miss Rich remains in a very precarious situation, the ball still remaining in her breast, and her recovery is very doubtful.

She is 18 years old, is half sister to Mrs. Cheever, and had lived with the family at different times to assist Mrs. Cheever, who has been for some time in ill health. Both are daughters of Mr. Jonathan C. Rich, who lives at no great distance from Mr. Cheever, and both very industrious, thriving farmers.

Cheever bought or borrowed the pistol of Julius Cowles a short time previous, saying he thought of going away and wanted one to carry with him. He had recently been casting bullets for the pistol. The motive for committing the act is, by those best acquainted with the parties, attributed to an *indiscretion* Cheever had towards Miss Rich, and any attention paid to her by the young men frequently seemed to enrage him, so that he has at times threatened violence to her and them if continued. She had recently returned to her father's family, which displeased him, and he had endeavored to persuade her to return to his family again, which she declined doing; and on Monday evening she attended a singing school at the church, nearly opposite Cheever's house in Ware Center. When he knew she was there, he called her out of the church and persuaded her to go to his house, and immediately after they entered he drew his pistol and fired twice at her. His wife was the only witness to the tragedy.

On Tuesday he was arraigned before Justice DeWitt and plead guilty to the indictment. He was then committed to jail at Northampton by Constable Snow, where he awaits further action. Some attribute the act to insanity, but those who have had daily intercourse with him have never discovered anything like insanity, though he is considered a man of very violent temper. Whatever may have been the motive, he has caused a terrible calamity to his own family, consisting of his wife and five children, as well as to the family of his father-in-law.

ILL Parcels have you children suffering by disease? Subject to it? Do you know what it is to force open the little mouth and pour down the throat of the struggling sufferer a nauseating dose, and have you not felt in your heart all the time that you were doing the little victim a wrong? Such treatment is fast passing away and soon will be numbed among the customs which future time shall look back upon and perhaps regret. Dr. Gifford's Homoeopathic Curatives by the popular form in which they are put up and sold throughout the country, and the price at which they are offered, (only 25 cents per box) takes away the only excuse that can be made to continue the oil practice. A simple medicated sugar pill which can be dropped into the mouth of the sleeping infant without disturbing it, saves many a child, and will effect cures which medicines cannot do. Dr. No. 2 for Worms, No. 3 for Teething and Colic, No. 4 for Diarrhea, No. 7 for Coughs and Colds, No. 13 for Croup, No. 29 for Whooping Cough. A complete assortment sold by Dr. Shaw, Agent, or address Philip Lee, 130 William Street, New-York, or they will be sent her mail anywhere.

HEALTH IS WEALTH.—Gout, Rheumatism, &c.—Diseases is indispensable in the selection of its victim, and it possesses no more immunity from the twinges of pain or neuralgia in its weather-proof palace, than the beggar from the attacks of rheumatism in his time battered hovel. Wealth of itself can neither cure sickness nor preserve health—it would be a monopoly of the rich—on the contrary, the gouty or rheumatic millionaire would willingly exchange his daily sessions for the robust constitution of the daily laborer. To a millionaire whose subsistence depends on his health, truly wealth, and the loss of it entails on them the misery and sufferings which are the bane of poverty; but the cheapness of Holloway's Pills and Ointment obviate this evil by placing them within the reach of all who are exposed to the direful effects of the weather.

HOLLOWAY'S PILLS AND OINTMENT.—In a multitude of counsellors there is wisdom; it requires a questioner to get the amount of information, such a shrewd, &c., a suffering man will swallow the first remedy he thinks will relieve him—the chances are, however, that both will perish. Opinions among medical men differ as to the nature and remedy for this inflammatory affection of the throat—fulfilling the maxims touching ordinary manipulations. While doctors are sparing their victims, Holloway's Ointment checks the inflammation of the throat, and the Pills cool the blood and allay the fever. In all diseases of the throat these medicines are equally safe and rapid.

None but a physician knows how much a reliable *alterative* is needed by the people. On all sides of us, in all communities everywhere there are multitudes that suffer from constitutional nothing but an *alterative* course. Hence great many of them have been made and put abroad with the consequence of being effectual. But they fail to accomplish the cures they promise because they have not the intrinsic virtues they claim. In this state of the case, Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co. of Lowell, have supplied us with a compound extract of Sarsaparilla, which does prove to be the long desired remedy. Its peculiar difference is that it cures the disease for which it is recommended, while they do not. We are assured of this fact by more than one of our intelligent physicians in this neighborhood and have the further evidence of our own experience of its truth.—Tennessee Farmer, Nashville, Tenn.

"Why, Mrs. B., how do you manage to have such light bread and biscuits?" Because I use Herk's All-Good Medal Saleratus. I like it much better to eat with cream than I do soda. I shall never use any other. If you will try one paper, Mrs. W., you will say the same. It has almost cured my dyspepsia." Most all the Grocers keep it. Sold by P. D. Willis in Ware.

"In time of peace prepare for war." Is a time of health prepare for sickness. Get a case of Dr. Gifford's Curatives, by the timely use of his prescriptions many slight complaints will be arrested from terminating in severe sickness. Sold by Dr. Shaw, agent. Philip Lee, proprietor, 130 William St., New York.

A wonderful little microscope, magnifying 500 times, will be sent to any applicant on receipt of twenty-five cents in silver, and one pink stamp. Five of different powers for \$1. Address Mrs. S. M. Woodward, Box 1853, Philadelphia, Pa.

No more puny children, decayed teeth, or yellow hair, if you will use Herk's All-Good Medal Saleratus. There is nothing equal to it. It is far superior to soda to eat with cream easily digested than any other. Try one paper, and you will not fail to use it ever after. Have the Gold Medal or none. Grocers and Druggists keep it. Sold by P. D. Willis, in Ware.

BORN.

In Thordukle, 25th ult., a son to LEWIS ROERS.

At West Stafford, 1st, a daughter, Julia Miranda, to HENRY WHITON.

MARRIED.

In Springfield, at Cooley's Hotel, 2d, by Rev. H. M. Parsons, JAMES O. HAMILTON of Palmer, and JANE A. HITCHCOCK of Belchertown.

At Wilbraham, 25th ult., J. P. Shelye, DAVID S. JACKSON, JULIA MCGREGOR, 2d, EVELYN A. GATES and HATTIE E. KENT.

At Monson, 1st, Rev. F. Alvord, ALBERT F. WASHBURN of Stafford, Ct., and NELLIE L. PINE; PARLEY S. ANDERSON and JULIA WHITON, both of West Stafford, Ct.

In Stafford, Dec. 29th, by Rev. I. Woodbury, WM. SANDS of Westford, and Miss LYDIA SOUTHA ALLEN of Sturbridge.

At Staffordville, Dec. 31st, by Rev. H. M. Vaill, JAMES W. GIDDINGS of Hartford, aged 70, and Mrs. SARAH M. EARL of Stafford, aged 69.

DIED.

In Palmer, Dec. 31st, EMELIUS BONH, 61. In Palmer, Jan. 2d, MOSES LARNAUD, 83.

In Duckville, 24th ult., WM. O'BRIEN, 53.

In Boston, Dec. 23d, C. L. BEGUERIE of Bondville, 48.

At North Amherst, Mass., Mrs. SUSAN FARNHAM, widow of the late Deacon Jedediah Farnham, 55 years, 6 months.

At Union Ct., Dec. 27th, Mrs. ALICE WILLIAMS, aged 52.

In Wilbraham, Dec. 24th, GEORGE HODGES of Ludlow, aged 18.

In Granby, (Moody Corner) Dec. 23d, SALLY BURNETT, widow of the late Bela Burnett, aged 81.

In Belchertown, Dec. 25th, widow of ENOCH BURR, aged 75.

In Field, Dec. 23d, JANE S., wife of Lyman Rother, aged 27.

In Springfield, Dec. 28th, GEORGE A. NOYES, conductor on the Western Railroad, aged 45.

PALMER BUSINESS CARDS.

ANTIQUES HOUSE, by E. B. SHAW, East of Railroad Bridge.

A THOMPSON, Maker and Repairer of Carriages.

CYRUS KNOX, Jr., News Room and Stationery, at the Post Office.

CHAS. H. GOFF, Livery and Feeding Stable.

DANIEL GRANGER, Counsellor and Attorney at Law.

D. MULVERHILL, Merchant Tailor, and dealer in Gentle Furnishing Goods.

E. S. BROOKS, Repairer of Watches and Jewelry, Confectioner and Fancy Grocer.

F. BROWN, dealer in Hardware, Iron, Steel Plates, Oils and Glass.

B. ELSIRE, Livery and Feeding Stable.

E. J. WASSUM, Merchant Tailor, and Dealer in Gent's Furnishing Goods.

FELEMAN DODGE, Meat Market, base-ment of Commercial Block.

GEO. H. JENKS, Boot and Shoe Maker, East Main Street.

GEO. M. STACY, Agt., dealer in Stoves, Pumps, Garden Engine, the Work, &c.

HENRY JONES, Barber and Hair Dresser, opposite Depot.

HIGGINS, WOOD & ALLEN, Druggists, and Dealers in Medicines and Fancy Articles.

H. W. MUNGER, Merchant Tailor, and Manufacturer of Custom Clothing.

HILL & TRUMBLE, wholesale and retail dealer in Flour, Grain, Coal, Wood, Paste, &c.

J. H. GAMMELL, dealer in Dry Goods, Crockery, Flour and Family Groceries.

J. W. THOMPSON, dealer in Groceries, Crockery, Provisions, Flour, &c.

JOHN WAITE, Manufacturer and dealer in Harnesses, Trunks, Robes, Whips, &c.

JOHN SHAW, Brick Mason and Plasterer.

J. T. ROBINSON & Co., dealers in Boots, Shoes and Rubbers, Nassawango Block.

JOHN FEENEY, Eating Saloon, opposite the depot.

J. S. LOOMIS, dealer in all kinds of House Furniture, Coffins, and Burial Caskets.

G. A. ALLEN, Counsellor and Attorney at Law, Notary Public and Gen. Insurance Agent.

JAMES PERRY, House and Sign Painter, and Paper Hauger.

JOHN BOWLES, dealer in Boots, Shoes, Rubbers, and Newspapers.

K. H. ALLEN, dealer in Family Groceries, Flour, Crockery and Paper Hangings.

AWRENCE & Co., dealers in Pork, Lard, Lams, Dried Beef and Sausages.

L. HILLS, Deputy Sheriff.

IVERY & FEEDING STABLE, by Wm. Fuller.

M. FOX, Wholesale Dealer in Fresh Fish, and Oysters, Nuts, Fruit, &c.

M. W. FRENCH, Dealer in Dry Goods and Groceries, east of the Railroad Bridge.

MRS. A. C. COLLINS, Dealer in Millinery and Fancy Goods.

NASSAWANGO HOUSE, by J.W. Weeks, opposite the depot.

N. SMITH, Carriage and Sleigh Manufac-turer, and Repairer.

PALMER HOUSE, by John Allen, nearly in front of Depot.

P. KELLOGG, dealer in Dry Goods, Groceries, Ready Made Clothing, &c.

P. W. REISTER, dealer in Stoves, Tin Ware, Pipe, &c.

McMANAMY, Blacksmith and Horse Shoe.

S. W. SMITH, Agt., dealer in Family Groceries, Flour, Farmer's Produce, &c.

W. N. COLBY, dealer in Clothing and Geys' Furnishing Goods.

W. M. MERRIAM, Manufacturer and Re-seller in all kinds of Leather.

W. M. HOLBROOK, dealer in Drugs, Medicines, Perfumery, Fancy Articles, &c.

W. W. HAGAR, Jeweler and Repairer of Watches.

W. WINTER, Forger, Carriage Repairer, &c.

NERVOUS DEBILITY, OR SPERMATORRHÆA.—A permanent and lasting CURE for this terrible disease can be obtained of the Advertiser, who has cured himself, and subsequently hundreds of others. Enclose one stamp, and address Box 176, Charlottetown, Mass.

LADIES' AND MISSES' BALMORALS, Just received at ROBINSON'S.

G. S. BOSWORTH, Carpenter and Joiner, & dealer in Doors, Sash, and Blinds Framing, timber, &c. Doors, Sash and Blinds constantly on hand. All kinds of Jobbing done to order.

BOOM FOR SALE.—The subscriber offers for sale a valuable Farm located in the north part of Stafford, consisting of One Hundred and Fifty Acres of Land, thirty acres in heavy Wood, some excellent Timber, near the railroad, two Dwelling Houses, two Barns and other buildings necessary. Good Mowing and Ploughing—well watered. No objections to exchange for a small place. Terms easy.

IN ALL KINDS OF GOODS, At W. W. CROSS & CO.

GENTS' HALF DOUBLE AND TAP'D SOLE BOOTS, Just received at ROBINSON'S.

JOHN ORCUTT, 2d.

THE COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS, Incorporated, A. D. 1851, William Holbrook and Osborn H. Bidwell, both of Palmer, in said County, Plaintiffs. Horace R. Fargo of Coventry, County of Tolland, State of Connecticut, defendant, and William R. Parks of said Palmer, Trustee. This is an action of contract to recover \$500—as writ on file, dated the second day of May, A. D. 1861, will appear.

It now appears to the Court, upon the suggestion of the Plaintiff's counsel, that the Defendant is not an inhabitant of this Commonwealth, nor was resident therin at the time of the service of the writ in this case. And it further appearing, on the inspection of the Officer's return, that the defendant has no last and usual place of abode nor any tenant, agent, or attorney known to the said officer, and that no personal service was made to the said Defendant.

It is now ordered by the Court here, that the Plaintiff give notice to the said Defendant of this action, by causing an attested copy of this order to be published in the Palmer Journal, a public newspaper, printed at Palmer, in the County of Hampden, and state of Massachusetts once a week, three weeks successively, the last publication to be at least thirty days before the next term of this Court, to be held at Springfield, within and for the County of Hampden, aforesaid, on the second Monday of March next, that he may then and there appear, and that this action be continued to the next term of this Court aforesaid, and so from term to term until notice shall be given to the said Defendant agreeably to this order.

GEO. B. MORRIS, Clerk.

True Copy—Attest,
3w34 GEO. B. MORRIS, Clerk.

THE Student and Schoolmate for 1862.—

WM. T. ADAMS, (OLIVER OPTIC,) Editor.

Club Price only Fifty Cents!!!

The publishers of the Student and Schoolmate, finding it difficult to employ agents, owing to the derangement in business, resulting from the Great Rebellion, have determined to offer Clubs Extraordinary Reduction in price, so that many who otherwise might feel unable to subscribe, may thus have the privilege of reading the *cheapest and best illustrated juvenile magazine in the country*. The matter will be of the highest order, from the pens of first-class writers, and each number, a heretofore will contain

A Speech, a Dialogue, and a Piece of Music, making the magazine just what is wanted in any public and private school in the land.

Extraordinary Club Rates.

2 Copies 1 year, \$1.75 | 10 Copies 1 year, \$6.00

4 " " 3.03 | 20 " " 11.00

6 " " 4.00 | 50 " " 25.00

GALEN JAMES & Co., Publishers,

Dec. 28.—3w No. 15 Cornhill, Boston.

STAFFORD SPRINGS

RUBBER EMPORIUM.

Elijah Puffer, Over Crane's Store.

VULCANIZED RUBBER SOLES!

The Palmer Journal.

VOLUME XII.

PALMER, MASS., SATURDAY, JANUARY 11, 1862.

NUMBER 35.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY.

—BY—
FISK & GOFF.

TAXES OF SUBSCRIPTION.—One Dollar and Fifty Cents per annum. To those who pay STRICTLY IN ADVANCE Twenty-five Cents will be deducted. For six month 75 Cents; for three months 38 Cents.

A. J. GOFF.

JENNIE'S ELOPEMENT.

O! Jennie Gray was young and fair,
With azure eyes and sunny hair,
Which gently coy'd around a rare and beautiful throat, and a bust of symmetry. Full many a lover, I ween, sighed and repined, and cursed cruel fate that they had not been one of Jennie's curls instead of a man; for, strange to tell, nothing flavoring masculinity has ever encircled Jennie's neck. If her lovers had only been curls, they could—

Upon her breast find couch of ease,
Or wander with her 'mong the trees,
And kiss her cheek with every breeze.

John Henry was a lover bold,
The minnows of silver and gold,
And Jennie's heart, once so cold, was melted by the first glance of his lustrous eyes.— She liked him, in her fetal imagination, to Apollo, because he sang so sweetly and played the fiddle; to Adonis, because he was a youth of fair proportions, and comely to look upon.— She sighed when the beloved of her heart's adoration was not near her, like the wind through an oak tree squirrel hole. Her cruel father had sworn by the rod and mass that if he caught him with Jennie,

That he would creep behind him sly,
And let his heavy peg-boot fly
At him, *a la posterior!*

Jennie bewailed his high decree,
But vowed that wedded she would be—
By thunder! I should like to see the old man hinder me from getting married when I feel like it," was her defiant exclamation.

"Why don't you feel like it, then?" said John Henry.

"Because I dew," was the rejoinder.

"Let's lube, my cinnamon, sassafras, maple sugar, corn-stalk, beet, my paragon of sweetness," was his gallant reply.

"Gosh, I'll dew it, John Henry," said abe.
Great was the joy of the enameled swain when she consented, and he fairly screamed,

"Here's my hoss, jump on astride,
And to the parson we will ride,
And have the knot all firmly tied!"

Upon the steed she sprang amain,
John Henry seized the guiding rein,
And fast they scamper'd o'er the plain to the parsonage, some miles distant. The old man Gray, having got wind of the affair, mounted a fleet courser and gave instant pursuit after the disorderly pair. Being mounted on a swifter horse, with not quite so much to carry, Mr. Gray soon came in sight of the fleeing party. Putting spurs to his steed, he soon had the satisfaction of overtaking them. Seizing John Henry's horse by the bridle, he cried,

In voice of anger loud and high,
That shook the nuts from trees hard by,
That she must go back him or die!

He seized her roughly by the waist,
And drew her from her beau in haste,
And on his prancing steed he placed her,

menacing the while her lover with summary punishment. As he was in the act of mounting before her, old Boreas, the north wind, feeling sorrowful for the maiden, blew a fierce blast to signify his displeasure, which sent the old man's hat flying far down the road.— He rushed after his hat, and they whipped up their steeds and left him.

"Come back, come back!" the old man cried,

But Jennie haughtily replied—

"I will, dad—when the knot is tied."

FRAL TENTRE DE ENGLISH DOMINION IN CANADA.—The Washington correspondent of the New York Journal of Commerce remarks, that in east England should force us into a war, the French population, almost to a man, "would side with Jonathan, and we all know that the hearts and interests of Canada West have, for a long time, been identified with the States." Where to place the Irish population, no one could hesitate. And the fact is significant, that the wealthiest man in all Canada, Harrison Stephens, Esq., of Montreal, is a native of Vermont, and owns property in New York city to an immense amount. Indeed, those who would cling to the cause of England, in the event of a rupture, would be reduced to a few hundred, and be composed chiefly of Government officers, and of the veritable machines who constitute the provincial soldiery. Unless my personal experience deceives me, the annexation of Canada would be a very easy matter to accomplish, so England had better beware."

PATRIOTIC GIRL.—A lady in Farmington, N. H., recently called upon one of the prominent citizens, and asked him to take charge of \$750, and loan it to her to the State.— He afterwards learned that she was obliged to labor diligently for her own maintenance, and that the money was her only property, but she desired to make it aid in crushing the rebellion.

"Johnny," said a mother to her son nine years old, "go and wash your face, and ashamed to see you coming to dinner with so dirty a mouth." "I did wash it, mamma;" and feeling his upper lip, he added, gravely, "I think it must be a moustache coming!"

Quip hearing a lady reading lately in a newspaper, that in certain parts of Wales it is the custom to plant thorns and thistles on the graves of old bachelors, remarked: "That is another instance of the great law of compensation. If one escapes thorns and thistles in life, he must expect them after death."

A cobbler at Leyden, who used to attend the public disputations held at the academy, was once asked if he understood Latin. "No," replied the mechanie, "but I know who is wrong in the argument." "How," asked his friend, "Why, by seeing who is angry first."

A bankrupt was condoled with the other day for his embarrassment. "O, I'm not embarrassed at all," said he; "it's my creditors that are embarrassed."

The more we help others to bear their burdens the lighter our own will be.

To a Beautiful Stranger.

A glance, a smile—I see it yet—
A moment ere the train was starting;
How strange to tell!—we scarcely met,
And yet I felt a pang at parting.

And you—(alas! that all the while
'Tis also wh' am confessing!)—
What thought was lurking in your smile,
Is quite beyond my simple guessing.

I only know those beaming rays,
Awake in me a strange emotion,
Which, basking in their warmer blaze,
Perhaps might kindle to devotion.

Ah! many a heart as stanch as this,
By smiling lips allured from duty,
Has sunk in Passion's dark abyss,—
"Wrecked on the coral reef of beauty!"

And so, 'twas well the train's swift flight,
That bore away my charming stranger,
Took her—God bless her!—out of sight,
And me, as quickly, out of danger!

THE WARNING.

The belief in signs and dreams, omens and warnings, which has, in our day, almost entirely disappeared, was once so prevalent, that it was a rare thing for death to take place in a family without some member of it being warned of it in some supernatural way. My revered grandmother was no exception to this belief; on the contrary, she could relate unnatural visitations, and strange appearances which had occurred in her own family. But her particular forte lay in warnings. None of her kith or kin were ever called to pass through the dark valley of shadows without her receiving some supernatural intimation, or, as she called it, "being warned" of their decease.

The palace of his retreat was that of Zehol, on the frontiers of the empire, where it is hemmed in by the precipitous mountains of Tartary. There he whiled away his time in insolence, while his brother, Prince Kung, assumed all the cares and responsibilities of the government at Pekin. From the date of his retreat, early in October, 1860, he evidently languished, as reports of his illness from time to time were spread abroad, which reduced him to a state of imbecility—like his contemporary, Suzraim, the Sultan of Turkey—and he died ingloriously in his thirtieth year, amid effeminate luxury, at 9 o'clock, on the 22d of August—a victim to his appetites and a slave to his passions, which made him an amorous despot, and the first Emperor of China who has succumbed to European powers.

The late Emperor will be succeeded by his infant son, and the affairs of the government will be managed by a regency of six ministers.

As a political event, the death of Hein Fung cannot be much regretted by any party.

The documents which came to light during the last campaign of the allies in the North, showed that he kept himself in a state of complete isolation from business, and could only be approached by his advisers in the most delicate manner, even when the affairs of the Empire had come to a serious crisis.

The late Emperor was the fourth son of his father, and succeeded to the throne in accordance with the paternal choice. He had reigned eight years and ten months—not having attained his twentieth year when he ascended the throne.

GEN. SCHOPFF.—Brigadier Gen. Schopff, in

after. Probably all supernatural appearances might be explained as the effect of some natural cause, if people were not too superstitious to risk the trial.

THE LATE EMPEROR OF CHINA.

The North China Herald, mentioning the death of Hein Fung, the Emperor, who died at his palace on the Yeholun, Aug. 22d, says:

He was a young man of lascivious disposition and abandoned the severe discussion of his council for the mere palatable society of his harem, where he revelled in the luxury of a Sardanapalus, and like his Assyrian prototype, clasped in the arms of Myrrha while Nineveh was surrounded by the Cythian hordes, so he sat in the summer palace of the Yuen-Min Yuen amongst his wives and concubines, while the guns of the allied army resounded in his ears; and he had barely time to escape to the Tartarian Alps when it was sacked, burned and demolished.

The palace of his retreat was that of Zehol, on the frontiers of the empire, where it is hemmed in by the precipitous mountains of Tartary. There he whiled away his time in insolence, while his brother, Prince Kung, assumed all the cares and responsibilities of the government at Pekin. From the date of his retreat, early in October, 1860, he evidently languished, as reports of his illness from time to time were spread abroad, which reduced him to a state of imbecility—like his contemporary, Suzraim, the Sultan of Turkey—and he died ingloriously in his thirtieth year, amid effeminate luxury, at 9 o'clock, on the 22d of August—a victim to his appetites and a slave to his passions, which made him an amorous despot, and the first Emperor of China who has succumbed to European powers.

The late Emperor will be succeeded by his infant son, and the affairs of the government will be managed by a regency of six ministers.

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Kentucky, to this country a poor man, and, nothing better offering, he solicited and obtained a situation as porter in one of the leading hotels of New York. Subsequently he filled a similar situation in one of the hotels at Washington, where his unvarying politeness and industry brought him into the service of the War Department, where he was promoted to the rank of captain. He was next entrusted with a survey in Virginia, which brought him under the observation of General Scott, who soon discovered his military education and acquirements. He was rapidly advanced, step by step, and sent a Brigadier General, and to protect the State of his benefactor, Mr. Holt, from invasion.

GEN. JOHN POPE.—Gen. John Pope, who

recently bagged 1300 rebels in Missouri, is a man about forty years of age, a native of Kentucky, and a graduate of West Point, which academy he entered in the year 1838. He graduated in 1842, and was appointed to the army from the State of Illinois, entering the service as a brevet second lieutenant of topographical engineers. He was engaged in Mexico, and was breveted a first lieutenant for gallant and meritorious conduct in several conflicts at Monterey—the brevet hearing date from Sept. 23, 1846. On the 23d of February, 1847, he was breveted captain for gallant and meritorious conduct at the battle of Buena Vista. On the 1st of July, 1856, he took the actual rank of captain in the corps of topographical engineers, and on the 17th of May, 1861, he was made a Brigadier General of volunteers. Gen. Pope is bound to make his mark in this war.

ANIMAL FRIENDSHIP.—In the war in Spain,

some time ago, two horses had long served together in the same brigade of artillery.

They had assisted in drawing the same gun, and had been inseparable companions in many battles.

One of them was at last killed; and afterwards the survivor was piqueted as usual, and his food brought to him. He refused however to eat, and was constantly turning round his head to look for his companion, sometimes neighing as it to call him. All the care they bestowed upon him was of no avail. He was surrounded by other horses, but he did not notice them, and shortly afterwards died, not having once tasted food from the time his associate was killed.

"Sarah," he called, "have you got a light?"

"Yes," she answered.

"Are you standing by Alice's bed?"

"Yes,"

"Well," said he, "walk from her bed to the door, with the light in your hand."

As once the half-moon arose from behind his bed, and moved steadily across toward the opposite corner.

"Now come back again," he said.

She did so, and, as if following the sound of her footsteps, back sailed the mysterious light.

He sprang out of bed, with a hearty laugh.

The mystery was solved. The earthen pot

through which the stovepipe passed, from the lower to the upper room, was too large for the pipe, and a light passing from the door to the bed in the lower room, cast its reflection through this aperture, and as it showed on the wall above was exactly the shape of a new moon. My mother's repeated visits from her room to Aunt Alice's bed-side, with a light in her hand, had been the cause of grandmother's supernatural warning; and but for the boldness and perseverance of her son, would no doubt have been handed down to successive generations of grandchildern as a solemn warning of Aunt Alice's death, which took place some weeks

ago.

"Figures will not lie," is an old and

used to be well-credited saying. But the in-

roduction of hoops, crinoline, hips, bustles, and cotton breast-works has played the trickens with the proverb.

The Louisville Journal plausibly ob-

serves that "in the late fight in Western Vir-

ginia, Rosecrans whipped Floyd—by Gaul."

LETTER FROM THE ARMY.

CAMP SPRINGFIELD, {

ANAPOLIS, MD., Dec. 29th, 1861. }

DEAR SIR:—To-day, though Sunday, has

been a very busy time with us. The mon-

otony of camp life is being disturbed by pre-

parations for our immediate departure, and

those of our sick thought to be serviceable

at our place of destination have to day be-

put aboard the steamer in the Bay, and large

numbers of the convalescent of other regi-

ments are being carried down to the city for

that purpose. Gen. Burnside issued orders,

which have been executed to-day, for us to

exchange our recent supply of gray pants for

blue ones. The boys to-night make a more

military appearance in this part of their blue

apparel. There have been rumors that the

27th would supersede the 21st in the bar-

racks, but the present plan of Gen. Burnside

is for both these regiments to go under him,

and leave the Penn. 11th to guard this post.

Gov. Hicks and a large number of the citi-

zens of Annapolis have signed a petition to

have the 27th quarter in the barracks. They

speak in high terms of the mannerly soldiers

and dignified officers of the 17th. But as

the Union, not Annapolis, is to be defended

we are bound to go down in Dixie. A weighty

reason for leaving us was the number of our

sick.

We have three hundred and

forty-four men in the hospital, and</

Palmer Journal.

SATURDAY, JAN. 11, 1862.

The Evening Fireside.

Through the gloomy waste of Winter—through its storms of sleet and snow, its dangling icicles and hoary frost—it's short days and long, cheerless nights, the Evening Fireside comes in like a green oasis in the desert wild. In our Northern latitude no more pleasant seasons are spent, no better opportunities are afforded for the cultivation of social affections—the enjoyment of innocent amusement, or the pursuit of literary objects, than are found in our long Winter evenings. As the short days sink moodily behind the West, and early darkness gathers over the earth, the shop-keeper turns the key of his door, the merchant leaves his counter, the laborer "homeward plods his weary way," the farmer stalls his oxen, the shooboy with satchel on his arm hurries from his task, and all seek the cheerful atmosphere of home.

"Now stir the fire and close the shutters fast,
Let fall the curtain, when the sofa round,
And while the bubbling and loud-tum'd urn,
Thro' up a 'steamy column,' and the cups
That cheer—but not insinuate, wait on each,
So let us welcome peaceful evening in."

The picture drawn above may not be realized in every home; for in many a humble cottage there is no sofa to "wheel around" and no turn to throw up a "steamy column," but that evening fireside is just as pleasant as though the luxury of brilliant chandeliers illumined a costly Brussels carpet and richly carved furniture. We can recall one such, where a blazing fire of logs lit up a plain, humble kitchen. There was no carpet on the floor, no sofa to recline upon, no blazing gas or chandelier to throw a magic glow upon the scene. Circling round the spacious hearth-stone, sat a group of boys of all sizes, half a dozen of them, reading an old almanac, the newspaper, studying arithmetic, or playing checkers with white and black corn on a coal-marked pine board. Busy fingers with knitting-needles labored assiduously near the work-stand, and eyes that gazed through spectacles overlooked the game upon the checker-board or the "sum" upon the slate. When the wind roared over the chimney top, and the snow sifted through the window casement, the fire blazed higher, the laugh rang louder and the hours were pleasanter and sweeter. The memory of those "cups which cheered but not inebriated," drawn from large barrels in the cellar, and the luscious apples saved from the best trees in the orchard, has a fragrance still. The lad who experienced those things has participated in more gorgeous evening entertainments since, but none have been fuller of unalloyed happiness or profit.

All over the rock-ribbed hills of New England similar pictures may be witnessed now. The open fire places may have given place to the comfortable stove, and the bare floor to a warm carpet; but the family circles that nightly gather around the familiar hearth-stones are none the less. They are the nurseries of social virtues, the schools of domestic affection, the nearest approach to paradise which we shall find this side of heaven. The child educated and brought up to love the home fireside never wanders into vicious paths when he becomes older. He carries with him the lessons of love and virtue that he has learned in those precious hours, to be taught and transmitted to his children as a legacy more valuable than gold.

In the house of luxury, the village cottage, in the humble cabin, the Evening Fireside is the same educator of domestic virtues and domestic happiness. Wealth may give it refinement, luxury add a gloss and gilding, but humble life finds it in an equal pleasure. Winter evenings are now with us; the family fireside is in our homes; and may we not neglect to improve them in a way that will yield the most innocent enjoyment and the most permanent profit.

A LOYAL LADY CONFIDES AN IMPORTANT SECRET TO HER REBEL LOVER.—Washington has been greatly agitated on the discovery of a leak in Government secrets. The Burnside expedition, which was to have sailed sometime ago, has been delayed on account of its destination being revealed to the rebels. It appears that Adjutant Gen. Thomas has been the habit of talking over war matters at his family dinner table, and very imprudently spoke of the destination of the Burnside expedition. A young lady in the family, who had a rebel lover, told him the secret, and in that way our enemies obtained information which has been successfully kept from the loyal people. The lady has left Washington to prevent imprisonment, and the Burnside expedition will change its destination. It is a little singular that an officer intrusted with such important secrets should expose them to his household. The rebels have always managed to obtain information of our designs against them through sources similar to the above, showing that we have traitors, or persons unfit for the places they hold in the confidence and support of the Government.

PERSONAL.—Russell of the London Times is now at the New York Hotel, suffering from an attack of typhoid fever. It is reported that Parsons Brownlow was discharged from custody on the 27th ult., but in consequence of a severe illness, and the threatenings of a mob, he was to have been retained in the Knoxville jail for a few days, when the rebels would give him an escort beyond the lines.

ANOTHER TAX PROPOSED.—It is said that a resolution will be introduced in the House, instructing the Committee on Ways and Means to propose a tax of one-fourth or one-half a cent per mile on all railroad passengers traveling in the United States.

HAVANA CONTRIBUTIONS.—A number of the "first ladies of Havana" have sent a large box of elegantly prepared lint, tied up with colored ribbons, to the rebel army, as a testimonial of their heartfelt devotion to the Southern cause.

THE LATEST WAR NEWS.

The winter is rapidly wearing away without witnessing an advance on the enemy's country. The army of the Potowmack is comparatively idle, and five regiments have been withdrawn to join Gen. Burnside's expedition, which is about ready to start. As orders have gone forth for the cooking of only a few days' rations, its destination cannot be far distant. Owing to a leak in the war department, by which the rebels have possessed themselves of the designs of the expedition, it is reported that its original plans have been changed.

Another skirmish has occurred in Western Virginia. Gen. Milroy, with eight hundred troops attacked about the same number of rebels at Hintersville, killing eight of them and driving the rest from the town. Eighty thousand dollars worth of army stores fell into the hands of this operation.

Gen. Jackson, with a considerable force of rebels, appeared opposite Hancock, on the upper Potowmack the other day, and threatened to shell out the federal troops unless they evacuated. They fired several shots into the town, but without injuring anybody. One ball went through the hotel, and another burst near the stable stairs. Our troops succeeded in killing one rebel officer, who was seen to fall from his horse. Jackson retired Saturday night to parts unknown, leaving a small detachment to cover his retreat. A dispatch says that Gen. Milroy has gone in pursuit of the rebels and has captured a large amount of stores.

A small engagement is reported as having occurred at Blue Gap, east of Romney, Western Virginia, Monday night, by which fifteen rebels were killed and two thousand of them dispersed. Their wagons, tents and twenty prisoners fell into federal hands.

From Port Royal we have intelligence that Gen. Sherman had landed on the main land and demolished several of the enemy's batteries. On first landing our troops were repulsed, but reinforcements arrived and the rebels were driven back. Our troops had advanced to within a few miles of the Charleston and Savannah railroad. The steamer Vanderbilt brought from Port Royal 3,697 bales of sea island cotton.

An early conflict is expected in Kentucky. Opposing armies are close upon each other. Bowling Green, the stronghold of the rebels, is said to be as well fortified as Manassas. The officers of the rebel Government are impressing all classes of men. They have over a hundred cannon on Columbus Bluffs, and the river is blockaded by a chain stretched across, supported by barges and torpedoes.

A special dispatch to the New York Express from Indianapolis, states that Gen. Burnside's expedition started on Thursday.

Another dispatch says about half of Gen. Burnside's expedition had sailed for Hampton Roads at 9 o'clock, Thursday morning. At 3 o'clock the other vessels had steamed up ready to depart.

A special dispatch from Cairo to the St. Louis Democrat, says that 25,000 troops are now on their way there from different points, and as soon as they arrive a column from 60,000 to 76,000 strong will march thence to Paducah under Gen. Grant. The destination of this force was said to be Nashville, whence, if a junction can be made with Gen. Buell's command, the entire army will proceed to New Orleans. This movement will undoubtedly be followed by the rebels.

Flag officer Foote, with the gunboats Essex, Lexington and Tyler, made a reconnaissance down the Mississippi, Tuesday morning. He went within 200 yards of the rebel batteries. On his return he was fired at by the rebel gunboat Mohawk, to which he replied, but the shot all fell short. The flag officer is highly satisfied with the reconnaissance, and has examined all points on the river as near as two miles to Columbus.

George Booth, private in company A., 13th Massachusetts Regiment, committed suicide Monday evening by shooting himself through the heart with his musket. He has been ill health and despondent for some time. He was from New Bedford, where he leaves a wife and three children. This is the first suicide that has occurred in our army.

Private Butler, belonging in Gloucester, and a member of the 23d Massachusetts Regiment, was accidentally shot dead on Monday morning by a comrade, while sky-larking in a saloon at Washington. An effort was made to convene a jury of inquest, but the citizens would have nothing to do with the affair.

On the morning of the 2d inst., the steamship Ella Warley, Capt. Swasey, ran the blockade at Charleston from Nassau, N. P. She was chased and fired on by the blockading squadron without harm to her. Her passengers were all English and Scotch, except G. B. Bissell, late Confederate bearer of dispatches to Europe.

Gen. Sigel has resigned his position in the army, and we learn from the St. Louis papers that this is to be followed by the resignation of other officers attached to him, who think he has been unjustly treated in being superseded in the command of the army at Rolla.

At last accounts from Missouri, Gen. Price was still at Springfield with 20,000 men and 40 pieces of cannon. McCulloch was with him, in command of a body of Arkansas troops. Price expected an immediate attack, and had called upon the secession Home Guards in the surrounding country to come to his aid.

A BRILLIANT METEOR.—A brilliant meteor was observed in the eastern sky at New York, Friday morning last, shortly after 7 o'clock. Its diameter appeared to be about one-fourth that of the sun, and it was accompanied by a shining train of light, from which a shower of stars blazed, as if a rocket had gone on a "bust."

CHANGE IN POST OFFICE NAMES.—The name of the post office at Chester, lately known as Chester Factories, has been changed by the department at Washington to Chester, and the office in said town lately known as Chester has been changed to Chester Center. All letters and papers should be directed accordingly.

FOURTH DEAD.—Benj. W. Allen, aged 75 years, was found dead in his barn in Amherst on the 30th ult. He had been threshing grain, and it is supposed that he fell from the scaffold to the floor, as a large gash was found on his head above the temple.

A MALIGNANT INQUATE.—The editor of the Toronto Leader, whose malignity towards the United States, has no parallel in the provinces, is son-in-law to Wm. Lyon Mackenzie, and was a lieutenant in the revolutionary army in the Canadian rebellion in 1837. After the failure of the revolutionists, he fled to the United States, where he was protected until pardoned. On his return to Toronto he exceeded the most bitter loyalist in his violent abuse of his benefactors, and he is now doing all in his power to induce the Canadians to enlist in the rebel army.

A SOLDIER'S COMPLAINT.

CAMP CHASE, Lowell, Jan. 4, 1862.

MR. EDITOR:—I have been enlisted and encamped here as a soldier three weeks, and have not seen or heard of any one who had any care for the souls of us poor soldiers, which I had been led to believe was otherwise from what I had read in the papers.

I had expected different things, but about concluded it is mostly newspaper talk, got up for effect, and I am not alone in this opinion. After very careful investigation I find very few indeed in camp who do not use profane or indecent language. We profess to be engaged in a good cause, one on which we ask the blessing of God. There are many professedly godly people who do not enter this army striving against the Southern rebellion, but who claim to be striving against sin at home. Will some of these good people be so kind as to lay aside some of their selfishness in looking after their individual salvation and sacrifice a little time and attention to the spiritual wants of the soldiers?

Many are given to intoxicating drinks which are easily procured by the remissness of the guard, and the venality of men outside. The soldiers are usually kind and considerate to each other when sober, but the ease of procuring liquor keeps some constantly under its influence. We are no doubt as comfortable as the case will admit, and I find no fault with our officers or government, nor the neglect to furnish us with a godly chaplain, and the neglect of Christians to see to these wants when we are in their immediate vicinity. Yours truly,

E. C. H.

TWO THOUSAND DOLLARS A MINUTE.

The expense of our national Government is estimated to be going on at the rate of two thousand dollars a minute, which would amount to \$2,880,000 in every twenty-four hours.

These are high figures, and frightful to contemplate when the footing is made at the close of the year.

Government has drawn upon the banks to such an extent that they are unable to loan any more, and now it proposes falling back upon its own credit. To this end Congress will probably authorize the issue of two hundred millions of demand treasury notes, which are to become a circulating currency. The effect of this will be damaging to the banks, but it will be the salvation of the Government. Now the treasury is bankrupt, contractors are suffering for their pay, and soldiers are in want of what is due them. Only about one quarter of the popular loan has been taken by the people, so that there appears no alternative but for the treasury to create a currency of its own—redeemable when it becomes convenient to pay. The Southern Confederacy has been able to run its machinery in this way since the war commenced. Such a course will save the country from the severe taxation which would otherwise follow, and this is what all seem anxious to avoid. The tax collector will come soon enough to gather money to pay the interest on our present liabilities. We have not yet felt the cost of this rebellion, and we shall not till we are called upon to pay our national taxes. Any scheme devised to alleviate present difficulties and keep the wheels of war in motion will be gratefully welcomed by the people.

ANOTHER ADVANCE PRESSURE.

The Washington correspondent of the New York World says the pressure brought to bear on Congress, to increase the heads of the army, for an advance movement, is beyond all precedent in the history of this war. The "On to Richmond" fever was nothing to it. The mails follow, and this is what all seem anxious to avoid. The tax collector will come soon enough to gather money to pay the interest on our present liabilities. We have not yet felt the cost of this rebellion, and we shall not till we are called upon to pay our national taxes. Any scheme devised to alleviate present difficulties and keep the wheels of war in motion will be gratefully welcomed by the people.

EIGHT HUNDRED MILLION DOLLARS COINED.

The mints of the United States have coined since they commenced operations—a period less than seventy years—the large amount of eight hundred millions of dollars, about one-fifth of the whole metallic currency of the world. Of this amount five hundred and twenty millions of dollars were derived from the mines of the United States.

ON A HIGH KEY.—HOUSE RENT AND BOARD

In Washington City have run clear out of the reach of men with ordinary depth of pocket. For board within the vicinity of the Capitol, at private houses, the current charge is from \$20 to \$25 per week for single gentlemen, while at the hotels a boarder accommodated with a room under the sky-light is charged \$2.75 per day, or \$19.25 per week.

CHANCE FOR ANOTHER IMPROVEMENT WITH ENGLAND.

—An Havana letter of the 24th in the N. Y. Journal of Commerce, says the U. S. war steamer St. Jago de Cuba has gone to Nassau to intercept the Karnak, under the Wilkes doctrine to seize a man and dispatches—the first they may get.

SENTENCED TO DEATH.

At New York, on Saturday, Chas. M. Jefferds, for the murder of John W. Mathews, and Dr. Moses Lowenberg, for the murder of Hoffman, were sentenced to be hanged on the 20th of February, 1863, and meanwhile to be confined in the State Prison at hard labor.

THE INVASION OF MEXICO.

President Juarez writes to a gentleman of Washington that it is his determination to make the best fight

possible against the invaders of Mexico, and that they never will yield to Spanish domination until completely subjugated.

FORMAL RESPECTS.

—All the foreign ministers paid their respects to President Lincoln on New Year's Day. Wonder how much respect some of them feel! There were conspirators against this country among them, and others who are more honorable, but still our enemies.

A NEW YEAR'S PRESENT.

—On New Year's Day, the lady of Baron Stoekl, the Russian Minister, presented to him a fine hair, and to the Emperor a new subject. Mrs. Stoekl is an American, nee Miss Howard, of Springfield, Massachusetts.

A SERIOUS CHANGE.

—Dr. Wm. C. Cutler, of Upton, was brought before trial justice Boynton, in Westborough, on a charge of producing an abortion on a young unmarried female, and bound over in \$1000 to answer at the next criminal term of the Superior Court.

—The few Southern slaveholding flunkies who yet live in the North object to the sinking of stone-laden ships at the entrances to the ports of their idols. The only objection that should be made to the work is, that it is not done thoroughly.

TO THE ENGLISH PRESS.

—The party in favor of mediation and arbitration, and opposition to war with America, is evidently growing in strength daily. The London Star recites the temperate language of Mr. Lincoln, and points out that the Government has not adopted the act of Captain Wilkes. In relation to the publication of Mr. Seward's dispatches, the Star declares that the people of England have been kept in entire ignorance of the movements of their government towards ours.

—Large numbers of fugitive Unionists from Virginia arrive at Washington daily, and subscribe to the oath of allegiance.

A VARIETY OF THINGS.

THE WHISTLE OF OLD BOEAS, as it brought in the New Year, sounded an alarm through many a city, hamlet and neighborhood. The "blustering railer" did more damage than we were able to recount last week. It demolished buildings, unroofed houses, tipped over church steeples, tore up trees, carried away bridges, and executed high-handed vengeance upon property in numerous localities. If getting high at the beginning of the year is an index to future proceedings, we shall feel more heavy "blows" here at the North, than the rebels at the South are likely to experience.

—A son of Mr. Nelson Bourne of Freetown, has caught a white weasel, weighing only two ounces. It is to be preserved as a subject of natural history. This proves false the old maxim that "you cannot catch a white weasel."

—There were two hundred and forty-seven pleasant days in 1861, and it rained thirty-six times and snowed sixteen times. So says an observer of the weather; but cannot rainy and snowy days be pleasant to those who enjoy themselves pleasantly regardless of weather?

—A goldfish was recently caught at Wareham, (and is alive) which has two tails and two pairs of bodies. Perhaps this story is one of the tales to the fish, making what one would call a fish story.

—A Mr. Dimmock of New Bedford has recovered \$2000 of a Mr. Cleveland for being kicked by the latter. That was a kick with a nice sum to boot.

—A hot meteorite stone fell in Springfield the other day, melting the ice where it struck.—The Republican credits the story of the boy who found it, so there can be no doubt about it—the stone.

—The thieving baggage master at Springfield, who was arrested, got out, or was secretly let out of the lock-up where he was awaiting trial, and left without giving the officers a chance to check his baggage.

—A husband recently cured his wife of divers ills by kissing the servant girl, and allowing his wife to catch him at it. He says she was up in an instant, forgetting all her complaints, while he has never had to pay a cent for "help" since. He advises other husbands, similarly afflicted, to try the experiment.

—Is this the land our fathers loved? The freedom which they toiled to win?

Is this the soil on which they moved?

Are the graves they slumber in?

Are the sons whom are borne?

The mantles which the dead have worn?

—Mrs. Timothy Bradlee, of Trumbull county, Ohio, has given birth to eight children—all in one day—5 girls and 3 boys, and the story goes that she has given birth to two pairs of twins before. Mrs. B. was a twin of three, and her mother, father and grandmother were all twins; and if the family keeps on multiplying at this rate Mrs. B.'s grand-daughters will probably have litters of a dozen or twenty children at once. It is really dangerous to allow such multiplicity. The bible never contemplated it, in its injunction to multiply and replenish the earth.

—There was a burlesque military exhibition at New York on New Year's Day. Isn't the country had enough of military burlesques at Washington, without getting them up especially?

—On the 27th ult., there were one thousand one hundred and fifty-five invalid soldiers in the hospitals at Washington, Georgetown and Alexandria.

on the ground, for the purpose, as he says, of getting a sled to draw him; but fortunately, Mr. Henry P. Lemon came along soon after, took him into his carriage and carried him to Bacon's house, where suitable efforts were successful in thawing him out. Perhaps a few minutes longer would have so far frozen him that he would have been past recovery.

RELIGIOUS READING FOR THE ARMY.—An apical from the American Tract Society at Boston was read last Sabbath in the Congregational Church in this village, asking aid in furnishing "religious reading" for our noble army. In response to this appeal, a collection was taken, amounting to \$13, which has been forwarded to the treasurer of the above named society. Although the collection was not large, yet we rejoice to see a disposition to aid in this most laudable work of christian patriotism.

J. V.

FE male VOLUNTEERS.—In Clinton County, Ohio, there is a certain township, Richland, which has not raised a very large crop of patriotic young men, we should judge from the proceedings of a meeting of patriotic females held there last week. It was stated that not more than two volunteers had been furnished by the township, and the resolutions adopted and the speeches made at the meeting referred to not only called the patriotism, but the courage of the young men of Richland in question. So strong were the female population by the disgraceful and unmasculine spirit manifested by the young men, especially, that seven young ladies—Miss Rachel Howe, Miss Mary Barnard, Miss Elizabeth Fristo, Miss Jennie Rowe, Miss Mary C. Clement, Miss Julia Corden, Miss Hannah McKinney—stepped forward to have their names enrolled as volunteers in defense of their country and their rights, and said as soon as they could be furnished with uniforms they would leave their clothing to the young men who lacked the manliness to defend the flag of their country when it was assailed.

LIBERIA IN AMERICA.—By way of England we have news from Liberia to the 10th of October. The republic was intensely excited in consequence of the expected arrival of a Spanish fleet from Sierra Leone, in order to avenge the insult said to have been offered to the flag of the Queen by the gunboat Quail, acting under orders of the Liberian Government. The President had consequently called out the colored militia, and was preparing to make the best defence in his power. It is said that a native king will attack the river settlements of the Libericans whenever the Spaniards appear.

Boston Transcript.

For sale at half-price, by Higgins & Allen, Palmer.

BORN.

At Stafford Springs, 4th, a son to Thomas Hutton.

At Wilbraham, 29th ult., a son to W. O. Seaman of Leavenworth, Kansas.

MARRIED.

At Belchertown, 1st, by Rev. Wm. N. Fay, Pliny T. Parkhurst of Greenfield, and Angelina Shaw.

At Staffordville, 8th, by Rev. H. M. Vaill, Edwin Converse and Eunice Ferry.

In Three Rivers, 28th ult., Rev. E. H. Watson, Phoebe Joy and Olympia Monsiou.

At North Wilbraham, 2d, by Rev. John L. Skele, Charles E. Turner and Elizabeth L. Holmes.

DIED.

In Palmer, 4th, Lewis Tenney, 52.

At Stafford, 4th, John L. Young, 55.

At Rockford, Ill., Nov. 25, Catharine D., 35, wife of Wales Needham, and formerly of Monson, Mass.

At Wilbraham, (Collins Depot,) 4th, John W., 11, only son of the late Dr. Wm. Carpenter.

In Three Rivers, 30th ult., Mrs. BETSEY AMES, 63.

In camp at Annapolis, Md., 27th ult., Chas. W. Reynolds of Athol, 18; 23rd, Dennis C. Carter of Gill, 16; 31st, S. H. Adams of Amherst, 19; 31, A. STEVENS of Montague, 19, all of the 27th regiment Mass. volunteers.

Not So.—The report published in several of our exchanges that a change in the proprietorship of this paper had taken place, was premature. When a change takes place we shall probably know it as soon as any one.

The gunboat Marblehead, built at Newburyport, is said to be a miracle of strength. The builder laid out \$1500 of his own money on her. He's a patriot.

A Card to the Ladies.

Dr. Dupen's GOLDEN PILLS for Females. Invaluable in Correcting, Regulating, and Removing all Obstructions, from whatever cause, and also in Preventing.

The combination of ingredients in Dr. Dupen's Golden Pills for females are perfectly harmless. They have been used in the private practice of old Dr. Dupen for over forty years, and thousands of ladies can testify that great and never failing success, in almost every case, in correcting irregularities, relieving painful and distressing menstruation, particularly at the change of life. From nine to ten pills a day, that come out easily, without pain or trouble. Nearly every female suffers from this complaint.

These pills will cure you if you use them. They cannot harm you; on the contrary, they will allow you to live a quiet life, and to use it to its proper channel, and invigorate the whole system, whose health will not permit an increase of family will find these pills a successful preventive.

Pregnant females, or those approaching themselves so, are cautioned against using them, until they are sure to produce no ill effects.

After this admonition, the proprietors assume no responsibility, although "their pills" will prevent any injury to health. Price per box, \$1. Dr. Wm. B. Hurd's sole agent for Palmer, Mass. Ladies, can have these pills sent (confidentially) and free of postage, by mail, to any part of the country. Beware of counterfeit imitations, called S. D. Howe. All others have impostures and unsafe; therefore, as you value your lives and health, try nothing else but Dr. Dupen's. Sold also by A. & S. E. Hill, Warren G. Deuel, Amherst, and by all druggists in every village and city in the U.S. by S. D. Howe, Sole Proprietor, N.Y.

IMPORTANT TO FEMALES!

IMPORTANT TO FEMALES!

DR. CHEESEMAN'S PILLS!

DR. CHEESEMAN'S PILLS!

DR. CHEESEMAN'S PILLS!

The health and life of woman is continually in danger if she is made up to neglect natural and necessary functions, which two-thirds of her sex are more than subject.

Dr. Cheeseman's Pills, prepared from the same formula which the inventor, Col. Chapman, M.D., of New York, has used successfully in an extended private practice—immediately relieve without pain, all disturbances of the periodical discharge, whether arising from irritation or pressure. They act like a charm in removing the pains that accrue in the period of menstruation, and are the only safe and reliable remedy for flushed sick headache, pain in the loins, back and sides, palpitation of the heart, nervous tremors, hysterics, broken sleep, spasms, and other complaints due to the effects of an unnatural condition of the sexual functions. In the worst cases of fluor albus or whites, they effect a speedy cure to

WIVES AND MATRONS.

Dr. Cheeseman's pills are offered as the only safe means of stopping menstruation, but

LADIES MUST BEAR IN MIND.

There is one condition of the female system in which the pills cannot be taken without producing peculiar result. That condition is pregnancy—the result is such an irresistible tendency of the medicine to restore the sexual functions to a normal condition, that even the reproductive power of nature cannot resist it. Explicit directions state when, and when they should be used, accompany each bottle of the wash box, containing 50 pills.

A valuable pamphlet, to be had free of the agents.

Pills sent by mail promptly by enclosing price to any agent.

R. B. HUTCHINGS, Projector, 20 Cedar Street, New York.

Sold by Wm. Holbrook, Palmer, and by agents everywhere.

Palmer, July 1.—

HIGGINS & ALLEN.

January 11, 1861.

TOWN REPORTS printed neatly, cheaply

and expeditiously at this office.

AUCTION BILLS, Circular, Ball Tickets

and other kinds of printing, executed as neat as wax, and cheap as one could wish, at this office.

PORK is only five cents a pound, but Ad-

vertisements inserted in this paper pay more than twenty per cent.

BILL HEADS, neatly printed at the Jour-

nal Office.

ENVELOPES, embellished with Business

Cards, furnished at this office.

132

Take care of your health, a little attention to this subject and the timely use of Dr. Gifford's Homeopathic Curatives, will save much pain and trouble, and heavy doctor bills. A complete assortment of all his prescriptions, can be found at Dr. Shaw's, agent. Sold at 25 cents each box. Sent per mail by Phillip Lee, 136 William street, New York. Phillip Lee's name is on each box of the genuine.

HISTORICAL REMARKABLE EVENTS.—Among the most remarkable events recorded in history are the finding of the Israelites with manna—the prophet Elijah fed by ravens—and the nursing of Romulus by a she-wolf—to which may be added the discovery of Herrick's Sugar Coated Pills. Their fame will be handed down in future generations, as one of the remarkable events of the 19th century. Family boxes, 25 cents. See advertisement on third page.

The young lady who had a thousand acres of valuable land, which the young men said was sufficient grounds for attachment, did not marry as well as the young lady without a fortune, who has learned to discard all kinds of Saleratus or soda, save Herrick Allen's Gold Medal, which has no equal in this or the other world. Go, ye young ladies and do not let us, Dame Fortune will smile on you also. Everybody retails it, and must of the wholesale grocers wholesale it. Depot 112 Liberty street, New York.

HOLLOWAY'S PILLS AND OINTMENT.

"Messengers of Joy." Disorders of the kidneys, stone and gravel.

In all diseases affecting these organs, whether they secrete too much or too little water, or are affected with stone or gravel, with swellings settled in the loins or kidneys of the kidneys, more easily be derived in 24 hours by the use of these medicines than would be in 6 months by any other treatment.

In all cases of the small pox over the kidneys be rubbed on the small of the back over the kidneys it will quickly penetrate and give instant relief; but perseverance is necessary to effect a cure. Six or eight pills should be taken nightly according to circumstances. A trial of these remedies will be attended with satisfactory results.

WOOD'S HAIR RESTORATIVE.—Unlike most other hair, this is proved, by unimpeachable evidence, to possess great efficacy as a restorer of the hair to its pristine vigor. Where the head had become almost bald because of sickness, the use of this article has produced a beautiful growth of thick glossy hair. It is, therefore, a valuable preparation for all classes. Its ingredients are such as to effectually eradicate dandruff and impurities, which operate injuriously to the hair. It also has the power of causing the skin to disappear wherever it is used. There is no hazard attaching to the trial of this remedy, as its effects can only be beneficial, as the conjunct, if it does not cause a manifest improvement, is incapable of doing harm, as its component elements are perfectly innocuous.

Boston Transcript.

For sale at half-price, by Higgins & Allen, Palmer.

LOWEST CASH PRICES;

Comprising *

AND WILL BE OFFERED AT THE

DRY GOODS,

BOOTS & SHOES,

CROCKERY,

PAPER HANGINGS,

READY-MADE CLOTHING,

FAMILY GROCERIES,

FLOUR, &c., &c.,

..... BY

M. W. FRENCH.

WATCHES & JEWELRY.

I. H. STOCKWELL

Having taken the store formerly occupied by M.S. Minot.

Would announce to the citizens of Stafford Springs and vicinity, that he keeps on hand a good assortment of Watches and Jewelry, eight day and time pieces, Gold, Silver, Steel and Steel and Steel bracelets, Chains, Fancy Goods, &c., which he will sell as low as can be bought elsewhere for the same quality.

All kinds of Watch Repairing done promptly, at reasonable prices, and warranted to give general satisfaction. Clocks and Jewelry repaired, and Spectacles fitted.

New door north of H. T. SMALL & CO.

Stafford Springs, Jan. 1, 1861. 3nd4

Price 25 Cents per box.

A liberal discount made to dealers.

Address Principal Office, Tribune Buildings, No. 1 Spruce Street, New York.

Sold also by Caswell, Mack & Co., Fifth Avenue Hotel; J. & I. Coddington, 715 Broadway; D. S. Barnes, 202 Broadway, and by all druggists.

LOSS OF SLREP,

and their children from great suffering, by keeping a bottle of

Dr. Wm. B. Hurd's Toothache Drops

in the house.

Prepared at Dr. Hurd's Dental Office, No. 74 Fourth Street, Brooklyn, E. D.

Price only .12 Cents per Bottle.

A liberal discount made to dealers.

Address Principal Office, Tribune Buildings, No. 1 Spruce Street, New York.

Sold also by Caswell, Mack & Co., Fifth Avenue Hotel; J. & I. Coddington, 715 Broadway; D. S. Barnes, 202 Broadway, and by all druggists.

TOOTHACHE.

Parents can relieve themselves from that distressing weariness caused by

TOOTHACHE DROPS,

for the cure of

TOOTHACHE,

produced by exposed nerves.

It is particularly adapted to all cases of children afflicted with

TOOTHACHE.

Parents can relieve themselves from that distressing weariness caused by

LOSS OF SLREP,

and their children from great suffering, by keeping a bottle of

Dr. Wm. B. Hurd's Toothache Drops

in the house.

Prepared at Dr. Hurd's Dental Office, No. 74 Fourth Street, Brooklyn, E. D.

Price only 15 cents.

A liberal discount made to dealers.

Address Principal Office, Tribune Buildings, No. 1 Spruce Street, New York.

Sold also by Caswell, Mack & Co., Fifth Avenue Hotel; J. & I. Coddington, 715 Broadway; D. S. Barnes, 202 Broadway, and by all druggists.

NEURALGIA.

Published as a warning, and for the

special benefit of young men and those who suffer

with nervous debility loss of memory, premature decay, &c., by one who has cured himself by simple means after being put to great expense and inconvenience, through the use of worthless medicines prescribed by learned doctors. Single copies may be had of the author, C. A. LAMBERT, Esq., Greenpoint, Long Island, by enclosing a post-paid addressed envelope to CHAS. A. LAMBERT, Esq., Greenpoint, Long Island, New York.

Price 25 cents per box.

Published as a warning, and for the

special benefit of young men and those who suffer

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Price 25 cents per box.

Published as a warning, and for the

special benefit of young men and those who suffer

with nervous

Great Tomb of Man.

Yet not to thy eternal resting place
Balt thou rest in; nor whilst thou wish
Couch more soft than life. Then shalt lie down
With peaceful of earth, the wise and good.
The forms and hoary secrets of ages past,
All in our mighty sepulchre. The hills
Rock-ribbed and ancient as the sun; the vales
Stretching in pensive quietness between;
The venerable oaks that move
In masses, and the commanding brooks all,
That make the meadow green; and, poised round
Old ocean's gray and melancholy waste—
Are but the solemn decorations all
Of the Great Tomb of Man!

ADVICE TO LADIES.

When the spirit moves you to amuse yourself with "shopping," be sure and ask the clerk for a thousand-and-one articles you have no intention of buying. Never mind about the trouble you make him; that's part of the trade. Pull the fingers of the gloves you are examining all out of shape, inquire for some nondescript color or some scarce number, and when it is found think you won't take anything this morning; then keep him an hour hunting for your sunshine, which you at length recollect you left at home; and depart without having invested a solitary cent.

When you enter a crowded lecture-room, and a gentleman rises politely—as gentlemen always do—and offers to give up his seat, which he came an hour ago to secure for himself—take it as a matter of course, and don't you trouble yourself to thank him even with a nod of your head. As to feeling uneasy about accepting it, that is ridiculous! because if he don't fancy standing during the service, he can go home; it's a free country!

When you enter the cars, and all the eligible places are occupied, select one to your mind; then walk up to the gentleman who is gazing at the fine scenery through the open window, and ask him for it with a queenly air, as if he would lose caste instantly did he hesitate to comply. Should any persons seat themselves near you, not exactly of your "stamp," gather up the folds of your dress cautiously, as if you were afraid of contagion, and apply a "vinaigrette" to your parian nose.

Understand thoroughly the dexterous use of a sun shade, in enabling you to avoid the infliction of a "bore," or an "unpleasant person," in the street; avoiding under that shield, the unladylike impropriety of the cut direct—allowable only in cases of undisguised impertinence.

Should you receive an invitation to a concert, manage to accept it—conditionally—leaving a door to escape should a more eligible offer present itself.

When solicited to sing at a party, decline until you have drawn around you the proper number of swains; then yield gracefully as if it were a great sacrifice to your timidity.

Fight with an admirer to the last end of the chapter, and then "be so taken by surprise" when he makes the declaration you were driving at! As "practice makes perfect," every successful attempt of this nature will make you more expert for angling for hearts, besides exerting a very beneficial effect upon your character.

As to cultivating your mind, that is all waste powder; you have better ammunition to attack the enemy; and as to cultivating your heart, there is no use in talking about a thing that is unfashionable! So always bear in mind that a pretty woman is sent into the world for it to display the fashions as they come out; waltz, flirt, dance, sing, and play the mischief generally.

The Louisville Journal says: "We don't believe a beast more bold fights with stolen guns loaded with stolen powder and ball."

The eldest of a ballet company of fifty girls dancing at Drury Lane Theatre, London, is only nine years of age.

Folly is the queen of the world; we all, more or less, wear her livery, her orders, her crosses, and her bells.

A lie always needs truth for a handle to it. The worst lies are those whose handle is true and whose blade is false.

Can a man who is charged with not having a right to a work because he has copied it, justifiably plead that has a copyright?

When a judge retires from the bench, he may be said to "lay down the law."

A recipe for curing hams is all very well, but a better one is that of procuring them.

Flowers have their language, why not their religion? Of course it would be Buddhism.

STAFFORD SPRINGS RUBBER EMPORIUM. E. JUJAH PUFFER, Over Crane's Store, VULCANIZED RUBBER SOLES! Rubber at short notice.

Particular attention paid to repairing Rubbers. Boots and Shoes Made and Repaired. Dec. 28.—3w E. PUFFER.

10 DOZ. Wood's Celebrated Hair Restorative Just received and selling at 50 cents per bottle (half-price) by HIGGINS & ALLEN.

GENTS' ARMY SHOES, Just received At ROBINSON'S.

COMMISSIONERS To Quality Civil Officers J. G. ALLEN, Palmer, Mass. July 20/61.—t. G. M. FISK.

PLASTER! HALL & TRUMBLE, Having connected with their Mills our expressly for the purpose of Grinding Plaster, would respectfully inform the farmers of Palmer and vicinity that they will have constantly on hand FRESH GROUND NOVA SCOTIA PLASTER, which they will sell in large or small quantities, to suit customers. Also,

GUANO, PHOSPHATE OF LIME, And other Fertilizers, G. A. MORRIS, Clerk. A true Copy—Attest, GEO. B. MORRIS, Clerk. 3w-34.

J. M. COMINS, M. D., Having been extensively engaged in riding and infirmary practice for the last ten years, offers his professional services to the afflicted of Palmer and vicinity.

Swing in all its forms attended to in the most scientific manner. Office and residence on Thorndike street. Palmer, Dec. 6, 1861.—tf.

LADIES AND MISSES' RUBBER BOOTS, Just received at ROBINSON'S.

INSURANCE AGENCY! DEWITT, agent for Ware and vicinity, for several first class Life and Fire Insurance Companies.

17 Risks taken on the most REASONABLE TERMS Ware, Feb. 16, 1861.

THE Student and Schoolmate for 1862.

W. M. ADAMS, (OLIVER OPTIC,) Editor.

Club Price only Fifty Cents!!!

The publishers of the Student and Schoolmate, finding it difficult to employ agents, owing to the derangement in business, resulting from the Great Rebellion, have determined to offer Clubs Extraordinary Reduction in price, so that many who otherwise would feel unwilling to afford the sum, that have the privilege of reading the cheapest and best illustrated juvenile magazine in the country. The matter will be of the highest order, from the pens of first-class writers, and each number, as heretofore will contain.

A Speech, a Dialogue, and a Piece of Music, making the magazine just what is wanted in any public and private school in the land.

Extraordinary Club Rates.

2 Copies per year, \$1.75 10 Copies 1 year, \$6.00

4 " " 10 " 20 " 11.00

6 " " 4.00 " 50 " 25.00

GALEN JAMES & Co., Publishers, Dec. 28.—3w No. 15 Cornhill, Boston.

GUTTA PERCHA ROOFING.

No article ever before introduced to the public has equalled the LIQUID GUTTA-PERCHA for coating tin or other roofs, new or old. One gallon, costing \$1.50 will thoroughly coat from 200 to 300

feet of roof, and this coating will render the roof perfectly water proof, and will last three times as long a white lead or other paints. For covering

roofs, either new or old, we repeat, it has no equal

for durability and cheapness, and we offer it to the public fully confident of its intrinsic excellence, and with our warrantee that it will do all we claim for it. Sold in barrels of forty gallons each, at a liberal discount to dealers.

Address all orders to

READY ROOFING CO., Nov. 16.—ly 23 Cedar St., New York.

JUST RECEIVED, a large quantity of Gold-en Salve, selling at 17 cents per box.

Vanilla and Lemon Extracts cheaper than can be bought elsewhere.

Also, a lot of Dr. Ham's Invigorating Spirit, and Costar's Bed Bug and Rat Exterminator, at the usual prices.

Palmer, Nov. 16. HIGGINS & ALLEN.

HOWARD ASSOCIATION, PHILADELPHIA, A Benevolent Institution established by special Endowment, for the Relief of the sick and distressed, afflicted with virulent and chronic diseases, and especially for the cure of diseases arising from the action of�

Medicinal advice given late by the action of� Va. kab. reports on Spomatorrhœa, and other diseases of the sexual organs, and on the Dispensary, and in sealed letters, free of charge, to all persons for postage. Post-office address, Dr. J. SKILLIN HOLTON, Howard Association, Philadelphia, Pa.

TO SOLDIERS and their FAMILIES.

Having completed an arrangement with a gentleman of legal ability and experience in Washington, D. C. I am prepared to prosecute claims for Arrears of Pay,

Bounties, Pensions, Bounty Land Claims, And any claims growing out of the present, or any previous war since 1790, where the service rendered was fourteen days or more; or if engaged in any battle. Wounded or missing soldiers have their claims properly attended to, as well as the families of those killed for the sake of disease. Post-office interested in any of these cases, will be prompt to attend to the same. We charge 10 cents by letter (enclosing a stamp) and the subject will be promptly attended to. The compensation will be in proportion to the amount obtained, and nothing charged if unsuccessful.

Ware, Nov. 1861. F. DEWITT.

M. A. N. H. O. D. Hoy Lost, How Restored.

Just published, in a sealed envelope: A Lecture on the Nature, Treatment, and Radical Cure of Spermatorrhœa, or Seminal Weakness, Sexual Debility, Nervousness and involuntary emission, inducing impotency, and Mental and Physical Debility.

By ROBT. J. CULVERWELL, M. D.

The important fact that the awful consequences of self-abuse may be effectively removed with Internal Medicines, or the dangerous application of Empirical Devices, is here clearly demonstrated, and the entirely new and highly successful treatment, as adopted by the celebrated author, fully explained, by means of which every one is enabled to cure himself perfectly, and at the least possible cost, thereby avoiding all the advertised nostrums of the day. This lecture will prove a sound guide in its sealed envelope, to any address, post paid, on the receipt of two postage stamps, by addressing Dr. CH. J. C. KLING, 127 Bowery, N. Y., Post office box 4,586, apply

DARLING'S LIVER REGULATOR AND

LIFE BITTERS.

I passed clotted blood by the urethra. I am now entirely cured, and take pleasure in recommending these remedies.

Dr. REEVES, Esq., 11 Christopher street, A. 1., writes: "Aug. 13, 1860. I took a severe cold, which induced a violent fever, took two doses of Dr. Darling's Liver Regulator. It took off the cold and fever at once. Previous to this attack, I had been troubled with dyspepsia several months. I have felt nothing of it since."

Otis Studley, Esq., 128 East 28th street, N. Y., writes: "August 13, 1860. I had a difficulty with Kidney Complaint three years, with constant pain in the small of my back. I had used most all kinds of medicines, but found no permanent relief until I used

DARLING'S LIVER REGULATOR AND

LIFE BITTERS.

I passed clotted blood by the urethra. I am now entirely cured, and take pleasure in recommending these remedies."

Dr. REEVES, Esq., 11 Christopher street, A. 1., writes: "Feb. 20th, 1860—I have been subject to a severe cold, which induced a violent fever, took two doses of Dr. Darling's Liver Regulator. It took off the cold and fever at once. Previous to this attack, I had been troubled with dyspepsia several months. I have felt nothing of it since."

Hon. John A. Cross writes: "Brooklyn, March 18, 1860. In the spring of 1859, I took a severe cold, which induced a violent fever, took two doses of Dr. Darling's Liver Regulator. It took off the cold and fever at once. Previous to this attack, I had been troubled with dyspepsia several months. I have felt nothing of it since."

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Mr. Young of Brooklyn writes: "February 28, 1860.—In May last I had a severe attack of piles, accompanied with bleeding, the last three years; used Darling's Liver Regulator and Life Bitters, and now consider myself entirely cured."

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Palmer Journal.

SATURDAY, JAN. 18, 1862.

It is expected that we shall hear from the Burnside expedition to-day; though a day or two may elapse before we get news of it.

MASON AND SLIDELL have not gone to the bottom of the ocean, as many have been led to think. They arrived safely at Bermuda, and from thence they went to St. Thomas, on their way to England.

An onward movement.

The Washington correspondents of the press state that our armies are all ready for an advance, and that we may expect great things within a few days. We have been promised "great things" so long that people have begun to despair of ever putting down the rebellion. A glance now, along the line of operations, shows that active work is close at hand. The Burnside expedition has sailed, and before now has reached its destination. The great flotilla of the Mississippi has already commenced its skirmishing with the enemy at Columbus, and Gen. Halleck, with an army of a hundred thousand, will precipitate himself upon the rebels along the shore, while Gen. Butler, from the mouth of the Mississippi, will march upon New Orleans. Gen. Buell, with another hundred thousand men, will march into Tennessee, while Gen. Banks and Stone will move in conjunction with the army of the lower Potomac. This, we are told, is the plan of operations, but to carry it out successfully may not be so easy as contemplated. We are assured, however, the failure of one division will not defeat the grand project. The details are not made public, as it would not be wise to do so. The Government is brought to realize that sixty days longer inactivity will ruin its hopes of obtaining means to carry on the war, and give foreign nations room and reason to acknowledge the Southern Confederacy.

Great Frauds.

It appears that while the banks and private individuals have been pouring out their money like water for the suppression of this great rebellion, unscrupulous army contractors have been draining the treasury, exhausting it faster than it could be supplied. An investigation into the charges upon the national treasury, has brought to light very startling frauds. In the first contract made for furnishing 2200 head of cattle, contractors cleared \$58,000, and one man made \$32,000 without stirring from his chair. A million dollars worth of shoes have been worn out, and a million worth more are making for the army, on which contractors make 75 cents on every pair. In cavalry horses the frauds have been equally large. Broken-down, diseased, lame and blind horses, not worth twenty-five cents, have been purchased at over \$100 each. In one lot of a thousand 465 were condemned as utterly worthless, yet these horses cost the Government \$58,200, besides another \$1000 for transportation. There are contracts for supplying a million and ninety thousand muskets at \$25 each, when the same can be made at Springfield at \$13.50 apiece. The investigating committee say that \$2,000,000 was entrusted to a poor editor in New York last Spring, to purchase army clothing, and he expended nearly \$100,000 in buying linen pantaloons and straw hats, when he got frightened and quit. So in other departments, money by thousands and millions have been squandered, enriching a few contractors at the expense of the Government. No wonder the banks refuse to lend more money, and that the credit of the Government is getting poor. Now that millions have been stolen it is proposed to lock the treasury against plunderers and tax the people for means to carry on the war.

RESIGNATION OF GEN. CAMERON.—Simon Cameron, Secretary of War, has resigned, and Edward M. Stanton of Pennsylvania has been called to his place. Mr. Cameron will be appointed Minister to Russia. One reason for his resignation is no doubt the alarming frauds just brought to light in army contracts. His reputation before being called to the Cabinet did not stand good in a point of strict integrity. Now that the treasury has been impoverished by profligacy in army expenditures, he cannot escape blame. There are other reasons also. His disagreement with the President in his annual report, and his frequently expressed views in regard to the slavery question, connected with the war. The legislature of Kentucky, it will be remembered, has asked for his removal, and taking all these things together, there is no doubt his removal was decided upon some time ago. Mr. Stanton, his successor, is a strong man, and was Buchanan's Attorney General at the close of his administration, assisting efficiently in holding together the Government, when upon the eve of ruin.

GIVE FAIR PLAY.—The legislature of Massachusetts has passed an act legalizing the suspension of specie payments. Now, while it is about it, another act should be passed legalizing the suspension of any business concern. The banks have no more right to be exempt from paying their notes than any private individual. We have no doubt there are many business men who would be greatly aided by a law allowing them to pay their debts with their own notes, instead of current money. In that way they could go on as prosperously as the banks.

HIGH PRICES.—The cargo of a vessel from Havana was sold at auction in Savannah last week, bringing very high prices. Coffee sold for 65 cents per pound; navy cloth \$10 to \$12 per yard; carbuncle acid \$1 per pound, and letter paper \$9 to \$10 per ream.

COTTON FROM ENGLAND.—Orders have been sent to Liverpool for full fifty thousand bales of cotton, which is nearly a quarter of the whole stock on hand, by our factory corporations.

THE LATEST WAR NEWS.

It is an old saying that there is a "full before a storm," so we may interpret the absence of important war news to the near approach of important events. In Kentucky we may look for early news of a battle. The column under Gen. McClellan has taken up the line of march to meet the enemy a short distance from Mayfield. The gunboat expedition is about starting, and Burnside's expedition has gone. The pulse of the nation almost stands still awaiting the first news of success or defeat. If we succeed in the plans now going into execution rebellion will be crushed, and the country will be saved; if we fail, we must prepare for an ignoble peace or a long dreary night of war with foreign and domestic foes.

We have intelligence from Eastern Kentucky that the rebel force under Humphrey Marshall disbanded and scattered in all directions upon the approach of the Union troops under Col. Garfield. The number of men on each side, according to recent reports, was nearly equal.

The new steam frigate Pensacola, which has been for several months at the Washington Navy Yard, went down the river on Saturday, passing the rebel batteries on the banks without receiving the least damage.

Biloxi has been taken by some of our troops from Ship Island. It is a point of value, as it commands the railway line between Mobile and New Orleans, but would hardly be called a hamlet here, as its population is under 400; but in summer it has many visitors from the towns. How it will be next summer, this winter's events may decide.

A dispatch dated Mobile, 3d inst., received at Cairo on the 10th, states that on the 2d, "the guns at Fort Pickens opened on a Confederate steamer, when the guns from Pensacola returned the fire. The bombardment continued 15 hours, during which nobody was hurt on our (the rebel) side. What damage was done to the Lincolnhites is not known."

It is rumored at Washington, that the present Adjutant General Thomas is to be superseded by General Seth Williams.

A dispatch from St. Louis contradicts the report that Gen. Siegel had resigned his commission.

One hundred and ninety prisoners were recently released from Richmond, most of whom have gone to their homes.

An attempt was made to blow up the Manassas House in Alexandria a few nights since. This building was formerly occupied as a hotel, but is now used as a hospital. A barrel had been secreted in the cellar filled with powder and projectiles, and a fuse was found extending from there to the stable. In proximity to the combustibles lucifer matches and Chinese crackers had been plentifully distributed. The fuse end at the stable had actually ignited, but this was fortunately discovered by the guard, and the progress of the slow fire put a stop to it.

Several soldiers of the 27th Mass. Regiment were drowned at Annapolis while embarking on the evening of the 9th. A tug ran into their boat, upsetting it. One of the lost belonged in Chichester.

Saturday morning three rebel gunboats from Columbus, attacked our gunboats Essex and St. Louis, lying off Fort Jefferson. A brief engagement ensued, when the rebels retreated, our boats pursuing them until they reached the batteries at Columbus. It is believed that one of the rebel boats was disabled.

Gen. Lee will take only Western troops in his cavalry expedition, and only those who are in favor of a vigorous and determined warfare. He proposes to be in New Orleans in April next.

The halters of 200 horses were cut and the animals turned loose, in Gen. Franklin's division, on Thursday night, by some secret enemy, doubtless with the intention of aiding the rebels, who were expected to make an attack. Some arrests have been made.

Two and a half million dollars have just been placed to the credit of the Chief Quartermaster at St. Louis. Holders of claims for work done by Gen. Fremont's orders begin to take heart, as this sum is not needed for immediate expenditures.

By the latest arrivals from Port Royal, it seems that Gen. Stevens still held his position at Port Royal Ferry without serious interference from the enemy, and was waiting for reinforcements to enable him to advance further on the main land—probably to attack the rebel batteries at the railroad. A slight skirmish took place on the 5th, in which seven of the enemy were captured and marched to Beaufort, where they were provided with safe quarters and plenty to eat. Gen. Sherman's force had received re-enforcements numbering 3,500 men, and was making preparations for more serious operations. Three thousand of his troops had been sent to Tybee Island, where work on entrenchments was still proceeding. Fort Pulaski continued to expend shot and shell in the vain attempt to delay operations. Only one man, however, has yet been struck. Two schooners of heavy tonnage were loading at Hilton Head with Sea Island cotton, and were expected to sail soon for New York.

GEN. BAKER'S FUNERAL IN SAN FRANCISCO.—The obsequies of the late Gen. E. D. Baker took place at San Francisco on the 11th ult. The ceremonies were very imposing. Every class of society were represented in the procession, and men of all parties joined in the general lamentation over the loss the nation has sustained. During the movement of the military procession the Russian frigate in San Francisco bay fired minute guns.

A SINGULAR CASE.—A man died in Lowell last week, from a cause termed by physician hereditary hemorrhage. On Friday, 27th ult., the deceased commenced bleeding from his gums, and the application of appropriate remedies at one part seemed only to force the blood from other parts, and also from the roof of the mouth, which continued until his death. There was also a violent rush of blood to the brain.

A MAN WITH FOUR WIVES.—A rascal calling himself Addison Tasker, who already had three wives, was married to a young woman in Laconia, N. H., a few days ago. He introduced himself to the villagers about three weeks previously as a physician, a spiritualist and a widower. His villainy was detected, and he was arrested. The girl who married in haste, she having once before been discharged from a regiment.

WHAT OHIO HAS DONE.—Ohio has contributed 78,000 men to the army of volunteers; and 10,000 of her citizens have enlisted into regiments raised outside the State. These are large figures, and show the nation's capacity to raise men, whatever may be done to render them useless after their enlistment.

A TITLE DECIDED.—It has been officially settled at the Post Office Department that the title of Postmaster is the only one to be known or recognized, whether applied to male or female officials in charge of post offices. There are at present several hundred lady postmasters in the Government employ.

LETTER FROM BOSTON.

From Our Own Correspondent.

BOSTON, Jan. 15th, 1862.

Boston at this time is at a financial stand still. Nobody is doing any business, and nobody thinks of paying bills, and yet every man expects the other man to pay that little bill held against him. January and February are usually blue months in this city of notions, but this year a few shades are added to the color, which everybody attributes to the war. Did ever anybody realize what a good thing this war is? Why, it affords an excuse for almost everything. If a man "busts up" it is owing to the war; if Pip gets disappointed in his "great expectations" it is because of the war; if Joe Jenkins breaks his promise of wedlock with Polly Priggins, it is on account of the war; if Mr. Speculator don't succeed in gouging Mr. Credulity out of a thousand, or if John Jonsing can't make a living out of the swill business, it is all on account of this terrible war. Now there is no one other thing that can be offered as an excuse like this civil conflict, and if people would only take a philosophical view of it, they would come to the conclusion that it isn't so bad a thing after all.

Amusements are also without brilliant attractions. Warren is still making people laugh at the Museum; a hum-drum performance is going on at the Academy of Music, and a band of white darkies are drawing a certain class at Trowbridge's Opera House. The skating Park at the South End attracts thousands daily, where genuine health-giving exercise and amusement is enjoyed by ladies and gentlemen, the former appearing to enjoy it vastly more than the latter, judging from the display of ermine, feathers and fire-red articles of clothing on the ice. It is a sensible idea to engage in amusement when one can't engage in making money. It takes quite a capital to do business on, but skating only costs the price of a polished pair of "rockers" and a nuptial at the Park entrance. Those who can't afford the latter try the Back Bay, where there is usually good skating.

Aside from the Museum, Athenaeum, and Academy of Music there is another place of amusement, considerably patronized. It is the State House. Members of the legislature are the actors, and some of the exhibitions during the winter promise to be highly interesting.—A hasty glance at the two branches impresses one with the idea that there is talent and ability there, but the "star actors" have not shown themselves. The Senate is a loquacious one, nearly every member possessing the desire to hear himself speak; so that small talk this winter will be as endless as the examples given in Harper's Magazine. There have already been several experiments in this line on frivolous questions, showing what we may expect when the session is further advanced. The House presents a large array of bald heads and dignified faces, indicative of sober second thought, if not hunkered conservatism. They look sensible, and thus far have shown good sense in avoiding any half-day argument over a penny-whistle. The third house, commonly called the lobby, is already active. The Hoosac Tunnel has its horrors or hours there; the Sudbury Meadows have their favorites and opponents there also; then there are one or two horse railroad projects which have their platoon of wire pullers idling about the premises. The reader should understand that a lobby member understands the machinery of legislation better than most of the actual legislators. He also gets better pay, often making from \$1000 to \$2000 in a session. "But how is that done?" you ask. Why, it is just as easy! He must have had experience in the legislature; he is supposed to know or make the acquaintance of all the leading members; he gets into their good graces by appearing to be what is called a "good fellow"; he is often seen, "there all the 'good fellows' often dine; he invites his friends, the country members, to dine there with him—at the expense of his employers; & he ascertains what ares to be ground, and who wants help to grind them; then he promises to get his friends to help them at the grindstone if they will help him, which they seem very willing to do; so in that way many a good ground which would remain dull and useless were it not for the lobby. To an honest, conscientious man, this manner of legislation seems contemptible and outrageous; but even honest and conscientious members fall into the snare without seeking to know it.

The Senate chamber and House of Representatives have been newly carpeted, giving them a tidy appearance. Committees are busy at work and petitions are daily coming in. Wm. A. Crafts of Roxbury has been appointed Assistant Clerk of the House, and the Senate has elected Rev. James Walker, D. D., for Preacher of the next election sermon. A very few bills have passed both branches, the most important one being the act legalizing the suspension of specie payments till the first of April.

G. M. F.

FATE OF THE RELIGIOUS PAPERS.—Religious daily newspapers are not profitable. The experiment has twice been tried in New York. The World was established as a pattern of morality and piety; but after it sunk a hundred thousand dollars, its proprietors began to study worldly wisdom and it lost its distinctive features. Next the New York Sun was tried. It had a wider circulation than any other daily in the city, and was a rich and powerful establishment; but to save it from utter bankruptcy, after \$60,000 had been lost, it has gone back to its former proprietor.

SOTHEBIES IN MAY.—A colored boy named Jackson, who, during the summer and fall, was engaged in blacking boots and selling newspapers about Albany, was found dead last week in a hay mow just beyond the city limits. He had crawled in there some six weeks ago to sleep. The hay tumbled down upon him and he was smothered to death.

ANOTHER GIRL IN REGIMENTALS.—A young widow woman, named McDonald, was discharged from Col. Boone's regiment, at Paracut Springs, Kentucky, last week, where she had been serving as a private, dressed in regimentals, for some time. This was her second offence, she having once before been discharged from a regiment.

RAILROAD TRAINS DELAYED.—Railroad trains were delayed more or less by the snow and ice on Wednesday; but those who went on other "trains" found that the snow facilitated instead of delaying them.

LAWYER HARVEY OF SPRINGFIELD.—Luke Harvey of Springfield, has been held for trial in May, for shooting his wife instead of a chicken.

A LITTLE COOLER.—The Canadians have got over their war fever, but continue to grow gently. They are after the Maine chancery. They are right, however, in saying that the reciprocity treaty cannot be repealed, legally, a present.

DISHONEST PARTNER.—Joseph Patterson, of Bennington, Vt., has decamped with \$20,000, and the books of a paper mill in which he held a partnership interest.

A VARIETY OF THINGS.

THE PATIENCE OF THE NATION IS NEARLY EXHAUSTED, WAITING FOR A STUNNING BLOW TO THE SOUTHERN REBELLION. WE ARE A FAST PEOPLE AND WANT TO DO THINGS IN A HURRY, BUT THIS TIME WE HAVE A JOB ON HAND THAT CANNOT BE ACCOMPLISHED IN A MINUTE. WAIT A LITTLE LONGER, GENTLEMEN.

A PEAK HAS BEEN RAISED IN CALIFORNIA WHICH IS NEARLY SEVENTEEN INCHES IN CIRCUMFERENCE AND WEIGHS THREE POUNDS SIX OUNCES. WE RAISE PAIRS HERE THAT MEASURE AND WEIGH A GOOD DEAL MORE THAN THAT.

THE TRAITORS ARE NOT ALL REMOVED FROM WASHINGTON YET. WILLIAM A. SMITHSON, A BANKER, IS THE LATEST ONE SENT TO PRISON. EVEN THE PETTICOATS OF WASHINGTON LADIES ARE LINED WITH TREASON.

IT IS PROPOSED THAT OUR GOVERNMENT SHALL SPEND \$35,000 ON THE GREAT LONDON EXHIBITION THIS SUMMER; BUT HAVEN'T WE MADE AN EXHIBITION OF OURSELVES ALREADY, NOT VERY CREDITABLE IN THE EYES OF THE WORLD?

FOUR LADIES IN FISHERVILLE, CT., ONE OF THEM MARRIED, PUT ON BLOOMER COSTUME FOUR NIGHTS AGO, AND HAVE WORN IT EVER SINCE, THINKING, NO DOUBT, THAT THEY HAVE ACHIEVED A GREAT VICTORY OVER THE PREJUDICES OF SOCIETY, WHEN SOCIETY PROBABLY CARES LITTLE FOR THEM OR THEIR CLOTHING EITHER. WHY SHOULD SOCIETY SHOW ITS LEGS BECAUSE THEY ARE?

A TAX ON TOBACCO IS TALKED OF. WHY NOT? SOME WHO HAVE GOT INTO THE DIRTY HABIT OF USING IT WOULD VERY SOON ESCHEW THE WEED.

THE SLEIGHING IS TIP-TOP, THE MOONLIGHT EVENINGS ARE SUBLIME, THERE'S A FINE OPENING FOR FAST HORSES—LET'S ALL TAKE A RIDE.

THE RICHMOND PAPERS ARE GROWLING ABOUT THE INACTIVITY OF THE REBEL TROOPS, IN THE SAME WAY THAT WE ARE GRUMBLING ABOUT OUR OWN. THERE IS A DIFFERENCE WITH THE TWO ARMIES—OURS CAN AFFORD TO WAIT, THEIRS CAN'T.

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VITAL STATISTICS.—There were 68 marriages solemnized in Ware in the year 1861. Of these, 17 couples were natives of Ware, and 47 both parties foreign, and in 4 cases one each. Forty-three couples were, one or both, residents of Ware at the time. Of the 136 parties to these marriages, 16 were less than 20 years of age, 102 were between 20 and 30, 8 between 30 and 40, 7 between 40 and 50, and 3 over 60. The greatest difference in the ages of groom and bride, 30 years—the groom being 70, the bride 40—and this was the oldest couple, the youngs being 17 and 18 respectively. Of the grooms, 30 were laborers, 15 farmers, 6 operative, 4 shoemakers, 2 carpenters, 2 blacksmiths, and one each of other occupations. In 55 of these marriages it was the first to both parties, three of second marriage to each, and eight of second marriage of groom and first of bride.

There were 83 deaths—18 less than 1 year old, 12 between 1 and 5, 1 between 5 and 10, 6 between 10 and 20, 10 between 20 and 30, 10 between 30 and 40, 7 between 40 and 50, 10 between 50 and 60, 4 between 60 and 70, 4 between 70 and 80, and 1 over 80. Males 45, females 38. Married and widowed 36. Natives 61, foreign 22. The diseases were consumption 19, lung fever 10, cholera infantum 9, typhoid fever 6, eruptive 4, fever 5, diphtheria 3, disease of heart 2, infantile 3, diseased brain 2, diarrhoea 2, fits 2, and one each of cancer, scrofula, old age, teeth, child-birth, disease of liver, asthma, frozen, convulsions, fever and ague, accidental. Inflammation of bowels, three. The occupations of the adult males were, 7 farmers, 3 shoemakers, 3 operatives, 2 laborers, and one each druggist, clerk, blacksmith, painter, tailor, machinist.

A BRITISH WAR STEAMER LOST.—On the 29th ult., the British ship-of-war Conqueror, 101 guns, struck on a sunken rock on the east side of Run Key, and when last heard from the rock had pierced five feet through her bottom. The frigate Bull Dog had gone to her assistance. The Conqueror is a propeller of 3200 tons, and draws thirty-five feet of water.

KILLED WHILE SLAUGHTERING A HOG.—On Wednesday, last week, as Mr. Parker Adams, in the employ of Simon H. Allen of Shrewsbury, was helping to kill a hog, he slipped and fell heavily on the ice, fracturing the spinal cord in the back of the neck. He died so suddenly that before he could be carried into the house life was extinct.

BAD BREAK DOWN.—A bridge near Russell, on the Western Railroad, broke down with a freight train on Tuesday, precipitating eight cars into the stream, and entirely demolishing them. One car was loaded with cattle, most of which were killed.

PILLS FOR THE REBELS.—The iron founders of Troy have a contract from the Government to make eight thousand thirteen-inch shells, weighing two hundred pounds each. They are to be landed at Governor's Island, N. Y., within twenty days.

COSTLY SHAWL.—At the President's levee last week, Mrs. Lincoln wore a lace shawl, presented to her by A. T. Stewart, of New York, which cost \$2500.

The Galad Messenger notices the arrival there of 5000 pounds of powder from Mexico, and says that teams of ox teams are numerously employed in bringing salt to Texas from the salt regions.

HOLLOWAY'S PILLS AND OINTMENT.—Health and Happiness.—How few now even consider the close alliance existing between these two great boons of life; men, remarkable for their tact and knowledge in the ordinary routine of business, betray the most lamentable deficiency in this respect—they are lavish of gold in the preparation of their property by an annual expenditure of thousands of dollars in insurance, yet at the same time are most negligent in attending to their health, and fail to evince a solitary thought on the direful ravages which the carelessness of business has upon the brain and the constitution. A few dollars invested in these medicines would secure them a policy of assurance against disease, and create a happiness and buoyancy of spirits which the wealth of Goliards could never realize.

A Card to the Ladies. Dr. Duponce's GOLDEN PILLS for Females. Infallible in removing Infertility, and Remitting all Obstructions, from whatever cause, and al-

lways successful as a Preventive.

The combination of ingredients in Dr. Duponce's Golden Pills for females are perfectly safe, and they have succeeded in the cure of all Dr. Duponce for over thirty years, and thousands of ladies can testify to their great and never failing success, in almost every case, in correcting irregularities, particularly in painless and distressing menses, particularly at those times when five to ten pills will cure that common and dreadful complaint, the whites. Nearly every female in the land suffers from this complaint. The above Pill has pronouncedly relieved many, and they say, if you take it, you will be cured; on the contrary, they remove obstructions, restore not ure to its proper channel, and invigorate the whole system. Ladies whose health will not permit an insertion of family will find these pills a most precious present. Friends from those suffering themselves so, are cautioned against using these pills while in that condition, as they are sure to produce miscarriage. After this abomination, the proportion of infertile women is almost infinite, and they will prevent any injury to health. Price \$1 per box. Sold by Dr. Wm. Holbrook, druggist, sole agent for Palmer, Mass. Ladies, by sending him \$1 to the Palmer post office, can receive a full set (one-half) and a set of pastes by mail, to any part of the country. Beware of counterfeits. Buy nothing called "Duponce's Golden Pills," hereafter, unless the box is signed by Dr. Wm. Holbrook. All others are false imitations, and therefore will not do the young life and health to say nothing of their number, out of your money, if any one offers you the pills for \$1 per box. Look out, there is something wrong.

The ingredients comprising these pills are made by hand, and you will see they are safe, and will perform all claimed for them. Sold also by A. S. E. Blair, Warren; C. Deuel, Amherst, and by one druggist in every village and city in the U. S. S. D. HOWE, Sole Proprietor, N. Y.

IMPORTANT TO FEMALES! IMPORTANT TO FEMALES! IMPORTANT TO FEMALES!

DR. CHEESEMAN'S PILLS! DR. CHEESEMAN'S PILLS! DR. CHEESEMAN'S PILLS!

The health and life of woman is continually in peril if she is mad enough to neglect or maltreat these sexual irregularities to which two-thirds of her sex are subject.

Dr. Cheeseman's Pills, prepared from the same formula which the inventor, Cornelius L. Cheeseman, M. D., of New York, has for twenty years used successfully in an extensive practice, are perfectly reliable in removing pain, all disturbances of the periodic discharge, whether arising from relaxation or suppression. They act like a charm in removing the pains that accompany difficult or immature menstruation, and are only equalled by the best of the French and stock exchange pains in the loins, back and sides, palpitation of the heart, nervous tremors, hysterics, broken sleep, spasms and other unpleasant and dangerous effects of an unnatural coition of the sexual functions. In the weaknesses of fluor albus or whites, they effect a speedy cure.

WIVES AND MATRONS.

Dr. Cheeseman's pills are offered as the only safe means of renewing interrupted menstruation, but especially for the use of WIVES AND MATRONS.

There is one condition of the female system in which the pills cannot be taken without producing a peculiar result. The condition referred to is pregnancy—the result, miscarriage. Such is the irresistible power of the pills, that even the most fervent desire to a normal condition, that even the reproductive power of nature cannot resist it. Explicit directions stating when, and when they can not be used, accompany each box—the price \$1 each box, containing 50 pills.

A valuable pamphlet, the price 25 cents, may be sent by mail, promptly enclosing price to any agent.

B. B. HUTCHINGS, Proprietor,

20 Cedar street, New York.

Sold by Wm. Holbrook, Palmer, and by all dealers everywhere.

A HUGE TAX.—The finance committee of Congress propose a direct tax of one hundred and fifty millions of dollars upon the people to sustain the Government. This will be about \$7.50 to every man, woman and child in the loyal States, and in addition to other taxes will be severely felt. But the loyal people are willing to make any sacrifice for the sake of putting down this rebellion. It is better to tax now, for a few years, than to be always taxed to support a standing army.

ANOTHER OF THE FRANKING PRIVILEGE.—A bill has passed the U. S. House of Representatives abolishing the franking privilege. It also cuts off the few exchanges between newspapers, which will be severely felt by those having large exchange lists; but all will bear the burden cheerfully for the sake of the Government.

LIVING ON RAISINS FOR TEN DAYS.—The crew of the schooner E. H. Atwood, of Boston, which put into Fortress Monroe on the 10th inst., were obliged to subsist for ten days on raisins, the extreme length of the passage from Malaga for New York, over eighty-one days, using up all the supplies. The captain had his wife with him, who suffered most from the unusual food.

FATAL RESULT OF THE LATE PRIZE FIGHT.—Winkle, the prize-fighter, who recently had a contest with Elliot at Weekawen, has died from the effects of the pummeling which he received at the hands of his antagonist. Elliot was arrested, and is now held for examination on a charge of leaving the State to engage in a prize fight.

THE "PLEURO" ONCE MORE.—It is stated that the "pleuro-pneumonia" has broken out among the cattle of Quincy and Randolph. Several have died and others have been killed to prevent its spread.

Get a case of Dr. Gifford's Homeopathic Coughs, put up in morocco case of 15 vials, price \$4; 20 vials price \$5; 30 vials price \$7; and 40 vials price \$9, with book of directions, sold in single boxes at 25cts. Dr. Shaw, agent, or Phillip Lee, 135 William st., N. Y.

"A feast of reason and flow of soul," said the woman when she took her pan of biscuits from the oven, and threw away four kinds of villainous compounds that she had purchased, and which they called Saleratus. The same lady keeps on talking, and says after one trial of Herrick Allen's Gold Medal Saleratus, if any one is not then satisfied that there is nothing like their unbelief will be their ruin. At retail everywhere and at wholesale by most wholesale grocers. Dr. Wm. D. Willis, Ware.

HISTORICAL REMARKABLE EVENTS.—Among the most remarkable events recorded in history are the feeding of the Israelites with manna, the prophet Elijah fed by ravens—and the burning of Roncus by a sheaf of wheat. These should be added to the list of Herrick's Sugar Coated Pills. Their fame still be handed down in future generations, as one of the remarkable events of the 19th century. Family boxes, 25 cents. See advertisement on third page.

BORN.

At Stafford Springs 11th, a son to Dr. N. D. HODGKINS.

DIED.

In Ludlow, Jan. 14th, CLARA, 7, daughter of Alexander Whiting.

At Ludlow, 14th, FRANKIE C., 2 months, only son of A. P. Chapin.

At Belchertown, 25th ult., DAVID CAPEY, 39.

At Boston, 4th, EMMA, infant daughter of Geo. M. Rogers; 13th, LUCY M., 29, wife of Geo. M. Rogers.

At Monson, 4th, ROSELLA J., 6, daughter of Arnold Banister.

In Bangor, Me., 21st ult., MRS. SARAH WHITIER, 101, long known as a "fortune teller."

BARGAINS!

BARGAINS!

BARGAINS!

IN ORDER TO REDUCE STOCK WE SHALL SELL FOR THE

NEXT 60 DAYS

GOODS AT EXTREMELY

LOW PRICES!

... BY

M. W. FRENCH.

WATCHES & JEWELRY.—

I. H. STOCKWELL

Having taken the store formerly occupied by M. S. Moulton,

Would announce to the citizens of Stafford

Springs and vicinity, that he keeps on hand a good assortment of Watches and Jewelry, eight

day and thirty hour Clocks, Gold, Silver, Steel

and Plated Speciales, Chains, Fancy Goods,

&c., which he will sell as low as can be bought anywhere for a reasonable price.

All work of Watch Repairing done promptly

at reasonable prices, and warranted to give

general satisfaction. Cloaks and Jewelry repair

ed, and Spectacles fitted.

Next door north of H. T. SMALL & CO.

Stafford Springs, Jan. 1, 1862. 3m34.

BROWN COTTONS.

15 Bales Unbleached Sheetings, just received

and for sale

AT THE LOWEST MARKET PRICE,

BY P. P. KELLOGG.

Sept. 7.

BLEACHED COTTONS.

5000 YARDS, Just received and

FOR SALE LOW, by

P. P. KELLOGG.

Sept. 7.

BEAUTIFUL COMPLEXION.—Dr. Thomas F. Chapman will send to all who wish it (free of charge), the recipe and full directions for making and using a beautiful vegetable Balm, that will effectively remove pimples, blotches, tan freckles, &c., leaving the skin smooth, clean and beautiful; also full directions for using Platret's celebrated Stimulant, warranted to start a full growth of whiskers, or hair, in less than thirty days. Either of the above can be obtained by return postage. Dr. THOMAS F. CHAPMAN, Practical Chemist, 831 Broadway, New York.

ADDITIONAL BILLS, Circulars, Ball Tickets

and other kinds of printing, executed as neat as wax, and cheap as one could wish, at this office.

PORK is only five cents a pound, but Advertisements inserted in this paper pay more than twenty cent.

IT IS A WONDER that every business man

don't have a Pack of Business Cards printed when he can get them so handsomely done at this office.

NOW IS THE TIME

To get Goods one hundred per cent. less than they can be found three months hence.

P. P. KELLOGG.

January 11, 1861.

TOWN REPORTS printed neatly, cheaply

and expeditiously at this office.

WIVES AND MATRONS.

Dr. Cheeseman's pills are offered as the only safe

means of renewing interrupted menstruation, but especially for the use of WIVES AND MATRONS.

There is one condition of the female system in which the pills cannot be taken without producing a peculiar

result, miscarriage. Such is the irresistible power

of the pills, that even the most fervent desire to a normal condition, that even the reproductive power of nature cannot resist it. Explicit directions stating when, and when they can not be used, accompany each box—the price \$1 each box, containing 50 pills.

A valuable pamphlet, the price 25 cents, may be sent by mail, promptly enclosing price to any agent.

B. B. HUTCHINGS, Proprietor,

20 Cedar street, New York.

Sold by Wm. Holbrook, Palmer, and by all dealers everywhere.

19

NOTICE is hereby given, that the subscriber is Owen Carlan, late of Ludlow, in the county of Hampshire, deceased; and has taken upon himself that trust by giving bonds as the law directs.—All persons having demands upon the estate of the said deceased, are required to exhibit the same; and all persons indebted to the said estate are called upon to make payment to JAMES G. ALLEN, Public Administrator.

Jan. 15, 1862.

JAMES G. ALLEN,
Public Administrator.

U. S. ARMY AND NAVY EXPRESS.

WASHINGTON, D. C.

All goods, packages and parcels forwarded through Adams Express Co., care U. S. Army and Navy Express, No. 207 Penn. Avenue, will be promptly delivered to the consignee as directed.

A NIKE PACK of Wedding or Visiting Cards can be printed at this office at short notice. Wedding Envelopes always on hand.

BOOK BINDING.—Persons having Magazines or Pamphlets, can get them bound at this office.

CANVAS.—

NOTICE.—This is to notify all persons indebted to the undersigned, that their accounts must be settled on or before the first of February next. All those who do not comply with this request, their names will be referred to and the amount of their indebtedness will be set opposite their names. E. C. STEPHENSON.

Wilbraham, Jan. 11, 1861.

DR. WM. B. HURD'S

MOUTH WASH,

A SURE REMEDY FOR A

BAD BREATH,

SORE MOULDS,

CANKER,

<

The Palmer Journal.

VOLUME XII.

PALMER, MASS., SATURDAY, JANUARY 25, 1862.

NUMBER 37.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY.

—BY—
FISH & GOFF.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.—One Dollar and Fifty Cents per annum. To those who pay STRICTLY IN ADVANCE Two-Sixty Cents will be deducted. For six months, 75 Cents; for three months, 33 Cents.

A. J. GOFF.

A REMARKABLE INCIDENT.

Some time ago, a private in the 19th Indiana regiment was tried by court martial for deserting his post, and found guilty, the punishment for which is death. His execution was deferred for some time, and he was kept in a painful state of suspense. At last the time was fixed for his execution, and five regiments were drawn up in line to witness it, while a file of twelve men were in advance to execute the sentence of death by shooting him.

The prisoner was led forward, blindfolded and the usual words of preparation and command were given in a low and measured tone by the officer in command. During the intervals between the commands "Take aim," and "Fire," and before the last was given, a horseman rode rapidly up the road, waving in the air a paper, which was understood by all present to be a reprieve. Covered with dust and perspiration, the officer rode hurriedly up to the officer in command and delivered to him what really proved to be a reprieve.

The shout "reprieve," fell upon the poor soldier's ear, which was already strained to the utmost in anticipation of hearing the last and final word that was to usher his soul into the presence of his Creator; it was too much for him, and he fell back upon his coffin, apparently dead. The bandage was removed from his eyes, but reason had taken its flight, and he became a hopeless maniac. He was discharged from the army and sent home to his friends. His death had really never been intended, but it was deemed necessary for the good order and discipline of the army to make an impression not only upon himself but the whole brigade; for that reason the forms of the execution were regularly gone through with in the presence of five regiments, and the reprieve arrived in good time, as it was intended. It was sought by this means to solemnly impress upon the whole assembly of soldiers, the necessity of strict observance of duty and obedience, under the penalty of an ignominious death.

ARE THEY ANY HAPPIER?—Why does everybody wish he was rich? When we were quite a child, we were told that a wish made at the moment when you beheld a star shoot (a common meteor appear and disappear) in the heavens, would always be realized. For years afterward, we never beheld one of those phenomena at night, without instinctively wishing to be rich! And why? Are the rich people around and about us all happier than their poorer neighbors? Have they less care on their minds, or less pain in their bodies? Have they fewer headaches, no dyspepsia, and a better appetite for their meals? Do their corns never venture to ache on account of their wealth? Do their teeth never ache like those of the more indigent? Are they exempt from any one of the ill that beset those who are sometimes pressed to find the wherewithal to settle that little, and to find bread and butter? Alas! no. Affliction, like death, furnishes a common level for us all. It will not do to

own a notion so unwholesome.

As thinking that the rich by easy trips,

May go to heaven, while the poor and lowly must work their passage as they do in ships,

HONEST LABOR.—Labor, honest labor, is right and beautiful. Activity is the ruling element of life, and its highest relish. Luxuries and conquests are the result of labor—we can imagine nothing without it. The noblest man of earth he puts his hands cheerfully and proudly to honest labor. Labor is a business and ordinance of God.—Suspend labor and where is the glory and pomp of earth—the fruits of the fields, and palaces and fashionings of matter for which men strive and war? Let the labor-seeker look around him, look at himself, and learn what are the trophies of toil. From the crown of his head to the sole of his foot, unless he is a Carib, made as the beast, he is the debtor and slave of toil. The labor which he scorns has tracked him into the stature and appearance of man. Where gets he his garments and equipage? Let labor answer. Labor makes music in the mine, in the furnace and at the forge.

PERNICKY HABITS.—Like flakes of snow that fall unpreserved upon the earth, the seemingly unimportant events succeed one another. As the snow gathers together, so are our habits formed. No single flake that is added to the pile produces any sensible change; no single action creates, however, it may exhibit a man's character; but as the avalanche down the mountain overwhelms the inhabitant and his habitation, so passion, acting upon the elements of mischief which pernicious habits have brought together by imperceptible accumulation, may overthrow the edifice of truth and virtue.

SAD ACCIDENT.—A party who were carousing on New Year's night at Enosburg, Vt., getting out of candles, despatched a boy ten years of age to a neighbor, nearly a mile distant for more, and to fortify him against the cold and the gale, half a tumbler of whisky was given him. The poor boy lost his way and perished in the snow, while the revelers say the Burlington *Press*, kept on their frolic till morning, when the disappearance of the boy becoming known to the neighbors, search was made and his body found.

GREAT NATIONAL DUTIES.—To protect its own life is the first. To husband its own resources is scarcely less imperative. National resources, are its staples, coin and labor.—These in hand, protected by National legislation, against all outside interference, that may abstract that which would in any way prove a detriment to us, and a benefit to one we are under no just obligations to be befriended, we regard as our resources. These let the nation husband.

A crazy inmate of the Napa, Cal., jail, recently desired the sheriff to provide for his dinner a bottle of champagne, some fried potatoes and \$150,000.

Haste to the War.

O, brothers, haste ye on,
Press forward to the fight,
Like your heroic sires
Who bled on Bunker's height.
On to the contest march,
And in the strife engage;
Immortalize your names
On history's deathless page.
Flows there not in your veins,
Those patriotic fires?
Your brave and gallant sires?
Fight till the flag, triumphant,
O'er all our land shall wave—
Till slavery, with its fetters,
Lies buried in the grave.
Unfur the glorious banner,
From the mountain to the sea,
Till every hill-side echoes
The anthem of the free.
Fear not the din of battle,
For an arm divine can save,
And will shield with kind protection,
The noble-hearted brave.
Prayers sincere shall attend you,
Along the untired way,
And in all our supplications
We'll for the absent pray.
Yes, to Jehovah's keeping,
We'll ofttimes each commend,
And rejoice we can entrust you
To the care of such a friend.
Then hasten to the conflict,
For not alone you fight;
The God of armies, with you,
Will defend your right.
Gird on the sword, for battle,
And fight till freedom echoes
From mount and lengthened glade.

THREE RIVERS, Jan. 14, 1862. S. W. O.

THE SOLDIER'S DREAM.

It is the clear, mystic hour of midnight. Clear and bright the full-rolled moon, looking out from a cloudless, azure sky, pours a flood of silvery light upon the encampment where tired soldiers are sleeping uneasily, each with his hand upon his bayonet, ready to repel, on the first cry of "To Arms!" the foe whose barbarous treatment of the wounded, dying and dead on that day is without parallel in the history of warfare. For hours had they fought valiantly, contending with more than three times their number, who would not meet them openly, but skulking behind masked batteries and forest hedges, poured their deadly fire into the ranks of the Union men, who went forth to battle for our free institutions, for liberty, and to perpetuate the noble government on which the sun ever shone. And the victory was on the side of the Union until near nightfall, and although it finally terminated in a drawn battle, yet the events of the day proved the daring heroism of those who fought for the honor of the "Stars and Stripes."

Here and there are small groups of soldiers—too excited to woo the goddess of sleep—talking over the events of the past few days. Upon a grassy slope, overlooking the calm waters of a noble stream, Herbert Waller and William Field are sitting, and the latter, who is suffering from a flesh wound in the arm, half despondingly says:

"They are far more stealthy than the uncivilized Indian, and sometimes I can't think they will yet devastate the fairest portion of our country."

"There are weary and weak from the loss of blood or you would never speak so despondingly. Conquer us they never can! and let them attempt to lay waste our towns and millions of freemen will come down upon them like an avalanche, forcing our enemies from their hiding places, and planting our flag upon every hill-top in the land!"

"But, then, we have traitors in our midst, and it is almost every town and city—and it is their covert movements that we need fear."

"True, there lies our great danger, but the day will soon dawn when they, too, shall receive their just deserts, and the punishment meted out to them will be commensurate to their deeds. For more than three-fourths of a century has the old ship Union moved on majestically, escaping every whirlpool, and now that she is manned by millions of valiant freemen, shall we yield her to treason? No, Heaven forbid it! Rather let us—

"Nail to the mast her glorious flag,
Set every threadbare sail,
Give her to the God of storms,
The lightning and the gale!"

"Of what value is life if our free institutions are destroyed—if the Union cannot be preserved give me death!" And rising, Herbert Waller, with a firm step and dignified bearing, walked near the outlines of the camp, and spreading his blanket upon the ground threw himself upon it.

But it was long ere soft slumber closed his eyes. Tossing aside his cap and throwing back the mass of brown hair from his broad brow, he lay thinking over the events of the day, while his keen, liquid blue eye wandered over the calm sky above him. How vividly did those scenes pass in review before him. There was one whom all loved, and, when mortally wounded, he took him tenderly up to bear him from the battle field, but he said:

"Never mind me, Herbert, but don't let the Stars and Stripes go down," and the head drooped and the pallor of death overspread the face of the youth.

But the youthful hero was borne to a sheltered nook beside a purling stream, where a skillful surgeon dressed his wounds, and spoke hopefully of the future, for he could not tell him that his hours were numbered. But the faintness of his heart, and the fading tint of the sky, as he turned his eye upward, told him that he had fought his first and last battle, and that his country claimed his life as a sacrifice!

"Is our army still victorious?" he asked, as the loud boom of the cannon, followed by the clash of arms, and the shouts of "Forward, brave boys!" fell upon his ear, and when answered affirmatively, he added, "Three o'clock—surely we'll hold out, and the victory will be ours!"

"O, it is glorious to die for one's country—to see our flag waving in triumph!"—and over his face there stole a heroic smile that lingered after the immortal spirit soared above that field of carnage and blood.

Then, too, the soldier remembered another

brave youth, who was keeping watch beside the wounded, and when called to surrender, replied, "I never surrender." And when the father, who, at the imminent risk of his own life, was bearing off the wounded, exclaimed, "Surrender, or you are lost," the brave son replied with a firm voice, "Father, I will never surrender to a rebel!"

And again he seems to hear the ringing shout of an officer, who, when his second horse was shot from under him, waving his hat, cried, "Three cheers for our flag! onward, brave boys!" and as he thought of the heroic deeds of that day the weary soldier could not despise—he felt that victory would yet be theirs—that the old ship Union was safe. A dewy moisture dimmed the soldier's eye as he thought of those who, amid the din of battle, closed their eyes in a dreamless sleep that knows no earthly waking, but those names would ever be a watchword for brave and noble deeds. No sound was heard save the measured tread of the sentinel and the murmuring of the distant cascade, soft and gentle as a fond mother's lullaby, and the soldier's "tired eyelids upon tired eyes" closed dreamingly.

Still the mind slumbers not, but, wandering far away, roams amid fond, familiar scenes, where, among the northern hills, hand in hand, a happy household band once roamed, but now were "severed far and wide, by mount and stream and sea." Until that day death had not crossed the threshold of that home, but now the youngest and bravest had been snatched away by the relentless foe, yet he died saying it was glorious to die for one's own country. Now there stole into the soldier's heart pleasant memories of a quiet valley, blooming with summer verdure, where a voice, gentle and sweet as the harps upon an angel's lyre, had thrilled his manly heart, and where a bright smile made the world seem all glorious and joyous. Anon he sees another home, nestled beneath spreading foliage, where a young wife and mother, clasping her child of two years to her heart, is anxiously watching for tidings from the battlefield—wishing, yet half dreading to hear fearing lest she shall have been widowed, and her son made fatherless. She will know his voice, and repeating her name he lives and she is happy. How real it all seems—and who can solve the mysterious wanderings of thought when slumber sits lightly upon the eyelids?

Away to the south he sees a dark cloud, not more than a hand-breadth, but gradually it rises higher and higher, becoming darker and more threatening, until the whole southern heaven is one mass of dense clouds, black as Erebus, through which there gleamed no ray of light. Suddenly from thousand northern hills flames up brilliant beacon lights, casting their red glare far and wide, and flashing across that blackened southward there comes a threatening voice, bidding the nation defiance, saying that unless it yield to that dark mandate rapine and violence shall devastate the hills and valleys of the pleasant north-land. Now he listens for an answering tone, but deep silence reigns—no words of answer are returned—but see! millions of rays flash up from the north and west, flaming upward until the zenith is one flame of flashing, brilliant light. No resistance can stay the onward progress of that cloud of light; down the southern sky it rolls, and that dark mass, apalled, shrinks away to a mere speck and disappears in the far southwest. Once again he looks over the length and breadth of the land, and now he sees, floating to the breeze, from every hill and valley, both north and south, our glorious Star Spangled Banner, from which no star has disappeared, nor has it radiance been dimmed. Clear and mild the morning twilight stole over the camp; brightly shone the early sun upon the slumbering soldier, awakening him from pleasant dreams to the realities of active camp life.

"So it is all a dream," the soldier said mentally, as springing to his feet he looked around him; "but it is a dream that will have its counterpart, for just as surely as yonder morning sun sheds its bright beams over mount and vale, so surely shall right and freedom prevail over error and treason. Liberty and Union are our watchwords, and before them oppression and rebellion must quail and fail—the victory will be ours—already I see the glimmering of its brilliant light, and ere long its shout will be echoed by millions of voices!"

A DASH AT THE "PECULIAR INSTITUTION."—Considerable merriment and not a few impudent expressions were elicited, last Monday, by the action of the patrol who perambulate the Avenue on horseback—a terror to all fast riders. On this occasion they made an onslaught upon the darkies who for some time past have luxuriated in the uniform of U. S. volunteers. How these articles of wearing apparel were obtained by the contrabands alluded to we have not inquired. The patrol rode up to each unfortunate "Sam," that made his appearance, and proceeded to divest him of each of the articles enumerated, save where the *bare* necessity of the case would not admit of such a procedure. Caps, vests and coats rapidly disappeared from "Sam's" body, and were deposited in the street at the feet of the horses.

"Take off your breeches!" we heard escape the lips of one of the patrol.

The darky grinned, then rolled his eyes, and then, with an astonished countenance, looked up into the face of the patrol.

"Massa," he said, "Iaint got nuffin else on when I take dese off."

This was something of a puzzle to the guard on horseback, and so, not wishing to shock the modesty of the street, "Sam" was allowed to depart with his linen trowsers.—*Letter from Washington.*

EATING AND DRINKING.—The first man, Adam, made a fool of himself, and cursed the whole human race, we are told, by eating—the clash of arms, and the shouts of "Forward, brave boys!" fell upon his ear, and when answered affirmatively, he added, "Three o'clock—surely we'll hold out, and the victory will be ours!"

"O, it is glorious to die for one's country—to see our flag waving in triumph!"—and over his face there stole a heroic smile that lingered after the immortal spirit soared above that field of carnage and blood.

Then, too, the soldier remembered another

SALLY BROWN'S APPLE BEE.

AT WHICH OBEDIAH JENKINS EXPERIENCES SEVERAL AMUSING ADVENTURES.

HOG HILL, GINEWARY THE 20.

Mr. DEEN CIR.—I hev jes kum in frum wan uv the trains uv the Hum Gards, and set down in a grate hurke too tel yew about the Appal Parin Be with Sally Brown hadd lass fawl. I du this with gracie difference, as its a sort uv famile thing, and I dyslike tu tell tails owt er skule. Butt az yew waz kind az to prius mi lass lettur, I feal ufer grade oblergashun tu let yew no awl that iz goin on in this rejun, and so I prised immej.

Wal, lass fawl, az I waz sain, Sally Brown scent owt invitashuns for ann Appal Be, and awl the yung folks far and neard maid grade preparations tu he thair at airly kandil fitin. It waz the tork on Hog Hill, for a weak, az even budde new that Sally Brown alawd did things in hi stile. I got misself a nu pare ubutes aund no pokit hankecher, whic I intuidly tu displo on the okashun, and jis before son down I went inter the bak parlor and put on mi fixins. I tell az Mister eddytur, for wunst I lookd az well az the bestes lookin man in town. Ater gettin on mi standlin kolar, mi yeller jacket and stripid panterlunes, thare waznt a fellor on Hog Hill that kood hold a kandil to me. So I walked up to the lookin glass annd sez I in a kinder lo tone—"Obidiah yew ar a jinfilz in evan scenes uv the wurd—ye ar kool and considerle, af knot moar; yis, eir, yew needn't bee afeared uv the likeliest fellor in town, nor the haustomesest gal on Hog Hill." So saiz I put on mi wite hat and tu a bee line fur Sally Brown's.

When I arose at Mister Browns', the Parin Be waz ful operashun, and az I went in the hul compainy ariz annd saloedit me with "How deew Korporal Jenkins!" and sech a shaking uv han's, and sech ann abundans uv kongratulashuns I nevir received afore. Yew see Mister eddytur, that I hed bin elect'd Korporal bi the kuopane uv Hum Gards un the da prevus, and it hed got owt afore I waz a ware yit.

Wal, thare waz a grate tyne at the Be, Thare waz Miss Susin Ginnung, Polle Juniper, Jane Snider, Mag Hitcher aund lots ux other gals from the naburbud, while on the mail side thare waz Dick Thumper, Jon Ben-uni, Iahod Squeezur aund sevral numbr ux other chaps, drus in thare go-to-meeting close, and lookin as prim as so many bakmetak trees.

"Korporal Jenkins," cryd Susin Ginnung, "kum annd ahnd me pair apjals, wunt ye?"

I noticed that Sally Brown changd killer at that invitashun, and I feared she mite be a littil jellie of I helped Susin, so I excused myself az well az I kood, and parsed round tu whare Sally sett, and intimated, (in a lo tone) that wood go inter the kichin, and give her a lift az the appal baskit. She kinsidid, and I depairt tu the apparent regret uv the hul kompanie. I waznt kool annd iudged her to be a mornin' person, but I hevnt felz ezakly rite inside sense. Without excludin' mi remarks on this okashun, I subskrib meiself yeours til deeth.

OBEDIAH.

POSKRIP.—Ef yew, Mister eddytur, li

"annd" uv hold korn, I wil send annd invitatashun the neckst tyne Sally Brown has ann Appal B. Kontinually yours, o. j.

AN IDEA OF THE STARS.

We have frequently thought that but one man ever fully realized the size of the United States; and that was the man who in 1850 and 1851 went from Maine to California with an ox team. If it requires so much exertion to understand the meaning of three thousand miles, how utterly impossible must it be to form any conception of one hundred and ninety-two thousand! And yet this is the distance through which a ray of light moves in a single second of time.

Retured to the Parin Be vere soon, and with thee ade I afford'd, Sally Brown's annd Susin Ginnung's haskits waz emtied in a hurr. While the appal waz a parin, there waz a feste of resun aind a fu ol sov'z, az the paes sa. Putty soon Square Snider arode with his wife aind too year ole babe. Nou the Square is wun uv the fustest families on Hog Hill, and az he had unliz bin marred just a year, tha, wich meenes he and his wife, felt az yung az anne budde. Tha were resived with gracie, klat, tu speak fashunkie, and the babe waz kissend enmost too deth before it got around the room.

Immejately Ant Hannah and Hezekiah appeared with a pale uv hold korn annd a pan uv milk, and the

Palmer Journal.

SATURDAY, JAN. 25, 1862.

The news of the rending of Mason and Slidell has reached England, giving a rise to consuls. British subjects appear to be highly gratified at the surrender, though some of the newspapers growl at the way it was done.

The Committee of Ways and Means have reported a bill in Congress providing for the issue of \$100,000,000 in U. S. demand notes, of no less denomination than \$5, which shall be received as legal tender in payment for public and private debts all the States, and be convertible into U. S. six per cent. bonds.

We have news by way of Norfolk that the Burnside expedition is inside of Pamlico Sound, and that an attack was expected on Newbern, from which place women and children were fleeing. One hundred vessels are reported in the Sound, and 25 large transports outside. We shall soon hear of a fight in that vicinity if these reports are true.

Economy and Taxation.

The near prospect of a large war tax begins to alarm the country, and suggest individual expedients of economy. But as a general thing people are not apt to stop the large leaks first. A man with a family will cut off his tea and coffee and continue to smoke cigars and chew tobacco, spending twice as much in this way as a liberal use of the first would cost. Another continues to purchase nick-nacks for his children, but stops his newspaper, which does not cost him half as much, while it saves him in one way or another more than it costs him every year. The toys and candies gratify a momentary desire, while the intellectual food furnished by his family paper is a school to them, and a source of permanent enjoyment.

In the article of dress we have been the most extravagant, taxing ourselves voluntarily one hundred and fifty millions of dollars a year. Enough to pay the whole tax of the war. The larger portion of these superfluities in dress has been worn by our wives and daughters. They have worn costly silks when they should have worn delaines; and delaines when they should have worn calico. This curse known as "fashion" has made us the most extravagant people in the world, and the manufacturers of the old world have found here their best market. We have patronized foreign goods to the exclusion of domestic articles, till we find ourselves brought on a sudden to a point where a radical change must be effected or we shall become a nation of insolvents.

The "nothing to wear" mania must be discarded, and ladies who have been in the habit of buying from a dozen to twenty dresses a year must come down to six, and those who have had only six must retrench to three. Three or four new bonnets should give place to two or one, and other articles in like proportion. With the other sex a corresponding economy should prevail. Four suits in a year should give place to one or two; three or four hats to one, and so on in the calendar. The Governor of the territory had ordered out the militia to protect Santa Fe.

It is reported that the Burnside expedition had taken two rebel regiments at Roanoke Island.

In the battle at Somersett, Ky., on Sunday and Monday last, our troops captured eight six-pounders and two Parrott guns, with caissons filled with ammunition, about 100 horse wagons, and upwards of 1200 horses and mules. Several boxes of arms which had never been opened, and from 500 to 1000 muskets, mostly with flint locks but in good order, substance stores enough to serve the entire command for three days, also a large amount of hospital stores. Our loss was 39 killed and 127 wounded. Among the wounded were Col. McCook of the 9th Ohio regiment, commanding a brigade, and his aid, Lieut. Burt, of the 18th United States Infantry. The loss of the rebels was Zolliecoff, and 114 others killed and buried, 116 wounded, and 45 prisoners not wounded, five of whom are surgeons, and Lieut. Col. Carter of the 17th Tennessee regiment.

The second bombardment of Fort Pickens, on the 1st, lasted all day, hurting nobody, but wasting a large amount of ammunition. Several buildings were burned in the navy yard by shells from Pickens.

All accounts agree in the statement that the rebel army is thoroughly demoralized.

SINGULAR ICE AVALANCHE.—The Montreal Herald gives an account of an ice avalanche upon the Lower Rhine Road on Monday last. The recent gales disturbed the ice, which rose in mountains and precipitated upon the roads, rolled over the land and threatened to destroy the houses. In some cases the ice was shot over the road into the fields across, for a distance of a quarter of a mile, sweeping everything in the shape of a fence before it. A number of horses were injured, and many families narrowly escaped being crushed to death or drowned.

ORDERS HIS OWN GRAVE CLOTHES.—Last week a merchant of this city, in the prime of life, and apparently in a perfectly healthy condition, called upon a tailor and was measured for a suit of clothes, to be sent home on Saturday night. They were received at the time appointed, but in the meantime the merchant had suddenly sickened with brain fever, and died, and the new suit was used for the purpose of clothing the body for the grave.—*Boston Traveller.*

BRUTAL TREATMENT OF GOVERNMENT HORSES.—A large number of horses for our troops at the South have died on the passage. Ship George Green, from Boston for Ship Island, had lost seventeen when she left Key West, December 27th, and we are informed that the Kingfisher, from Boston, lost upwards of six, or nearly half the number on board.

SLANDEROUS TONOTES SHOULD TAKE WARNING.—In the Superior Court at East Cambridge, the jury in a suit for slander, wherein Jeremiah Pratt and his wife were plaintiffs and Robert Fletcher the defendant, the jury returned a sealed verdict, assessing damages \$200. The alleged slander effected the moral character of Mrs. Pratt.

RUM, BUT NOT "RUM THROUGH."—A chap advertised in the Utica papers a sword exhibition, in which he promised to let the audience "run him through" *ad libitum*, with any number of sharp instruments. But the shrewd scamp, instead of waiting to be hacked by curious sight-seers, "cut" the audience, the hall proprietors and printers, in the most scientific manner, by sloping with the proceeds.

RETURNED.—Gen. Scott's coachman, whose capture by the rebels, after the battle of Bull Run, was believed to be with his own consent, has returned among the exchanged prisoners. He says that he made every effort to escape, and did escape once, but was recaptured.

Russell, the London Times correspondent, has recovered from his recent indisposition.

THE LATEST WAR NEWS.

A VICTORY IN KENTUCKY.

On Sunday last the rebel General Zolliecoff marched out of his entrenchments and attacked Gen. Schoeff, at Somerset, in his camp. The battle continued all day, resulting in a general rout of the rebels. Gen. Zolliecoff was mortally wounded, and his men took shelter in their strong fortifications on the Cumberland river. Next day they were assailed by Generals Schoeff and Thomas, their works carried, and all their arms, ammunition, horses, &c., captured. Gen. Zolliecoff was found in a wagon, fatally wounded. The rebels fled in all directions, many escaping across the river in boats and barges which have fallen into possession of our troops. The precise details of the numbers engaged are not known, though the rebel force seems to have been not far from 15,000 men, and that of the United States probably exceeded 20,000. The loss is said to be heavy on both sides. The great point gained is that the way is opened for the advance of our troops into Eastern Tennessee, where their presence has been long needed.

OTHER NEWS.

The Federal troops stationed at Romney, Western Virginia, made a hasty retreat from that place on the night of the 10th inst. Some of the companies were compelled to destroy a portion of their tents for the want of transportation, and a considerable quantity of provisions, such as bacon, &c., was destroyed for the same reason. They left the place about six o'clock on Friday evening, and reached Patterson's creek, a place on the Potomac, about 15 miles north of Romney, on Saturday morning about 5 o'clock.

The Wheeling Intelligencer states that, upon learning that the rebels were advancing upon Romney, General Lander, fearing a flank movement, fell back toward Cumberland on Friday afternoon, having previously telegraphed for re-enforcements, which were ordered in large numbers. It was subsequently ascertained that Jackson, the rebel commander, had turned back and gone in the direction of Winchester.

The roads south of the Potomac are again in a horrible condition. The army wagons have much difficulty in reaching some of the encampments.

The movement which left Cairo and Paducah a few days ago, turns out to be nothing more than a reconnaissance around Columbus. The troops are on their way back to their former quarters.

It is now said that Gen. Sherman simply obeyed orders in not advancing immediately into the interior on landing at Port Royal. It was the purpose of Government to make a permanent and impregnable base of operations about Beaufort.

A force of 1500 Texans, at latest account, was marching upon Fort Craig, in New Mexico, but the fort was prepared for them. The Governor of the territory had ordered out the militia to protect Santa Fe.

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has returned among the exchanged prisoners.

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TAX ON NEWSPAPERS.

Mr. Colfax favors a bill putting a tax upon newspapers, whether carried in the mail or outside. The first no one objects to, but the latter is considered unfair and unjust. As well might every article of express matter or baggage be taxed. The abolition of the franking privilege, by which newspapers and magazines now exchange free, and all papers sent anywhere in the county are exempt from postage, will be quite a tax upon the newspaper press. It has been further suggested that every paper should be taxed in the same way the papers in England formerly were. This would be an outrage too grievous to be borne.

Rhode Island, the animals dying a short time after being taken. It is a sort of diphtheria.

A physician, who practices medicine and some other things in New York, was crowded into a gentleman whose wife the doctor attempted to kiss, against her will, on a professional visit to the house.

The Richmond Enquirer says that Gen.

McClellan holds Beauregard's army as if in a vice. That is so. The whole rebel army is in a vice so wicked that it cannot be forgiven.

John Tyler, the treacherous Virginian who proved recreant to his party when accidentally placed in the Presidential chair, and a traitor to his country in its hour of peril, is dead.

We hope he is better off out of this world than in it, and we know the world is better off now he is out of it.

Cotton was in bloom near New Orleans on the 1st of January.

In some of the Western States it now requires four bushels of corn to buy one pound of tea.

An exchange suggests the propriety of placing a war tax on crinoline. That would swell the revenue enormously, but it might get the nation into a feminine war more troublesome than the rebellion.

Southern papers are complaining bitterly of the frauds practiced upon their Government. How can they expect anything else, when that Government is a fraud and its officers are cheating knaves?

The vast quantities of ice which have floated down the Mississippi river are supposed to have damaged the rebel torpedoes so as to render them useless for any blowing-up purposes.

"The first sure symptoms of a mind in health, is rest at heart, and pleasure found at home."

Queen Victoria is the second widow who has reigned over the British empire. Matilda, daughter of Henry I., was the first. She was twice married.

A female infant was found in Moon Street

Church, Boston, a few mornings ago, where it had been left purposely by its mother at an evening meeting the night previous. No doubt there was "crying in the synagogue" that night.

The Nashville Courier says that Gen. Floyd,

the "warrior of Western Virginia," looks the hero from head to foot.

It is certainly a hero of the "foot," as his rapid retreats from Western Virginia prove that he can run as fast as any other coward.

The present war has proved that rowdies and bullies make the poorest soldiers. The quiet and orderly portion of community prove to be more courageous and the best fighters.

—*At the Bull Run affair, was lost*

—*read, and from the divine examples of Christ, the Christian teachings of Paul, and the model excellence of language employed, the scholar*

has been left to draw his own inferences. So deeply impressed have the people of the Commonwealth been in the excellence of the practice, that a law requiring the daily reading of the Bible in school net with almost universal favor. We are sorry to notice an attempt to repeal the law by the legislature. The question has been debated in the Senate, and a bill repealing the old law was passed to be engrossed, then reconsidered and several amendments made, when it was laid on the table to be printed. The amendments require that the Bible shall be read daily in school, but not by any scholar who shall declare he has conscientious scruples against reading from the common English version. Such a provision would be the entering wedge to drive the Bible wholly out of school, for in any district where Catholic children attend, "conscientious scruples" would at once be declared; and when a portion of the scholars refused to read the Bible on such pretexts the effect would most surely be seen among the rest.

P. S. A bill with the above provisions has passed the Senate, but will probably be slaughtered in the House.

As WE SUPPOSED.—The Toronto Globe

asserts that "the Canadian people do not sympathize with the South, and are not anxious for war with the North. They have been recklessly belied by the Ministerial press to serve partisan purposes."

LIGHTNING IN A SNOW STORM.—During a snow storm at Storeytown, Somerset county, and Conemaugh, Cambria county, Penn., on Wednesday of last week, there were vivid flashes of lightning, accompanied by the roar of thunder at intervals.

A BOARD OF OFFICERS ARE TESTING THE MERITS OF A BULLET PROOF VEST AT WASHINGTON.—The vest resists pistol balls fired at fourteen paces, and it is to be further tested with Springfield rifles.

HUNG HIMSELF.—Hon. Arad Stebbins of Bradford, Vt., hung himself in his barn on the 12th inst. He had been in low spirits and out of health for some time previous to his suicide.

SHOWERS OR DUST.—During the late eruption of Vesuvius the people for miles around had to use umbrellas to ward off the showers of dust which fell, reaching far beyond Capri and Salerna.

A WHIRLPOOL.—A whirlpool, some three hundred and sixty feet in diameter, has been formed in the sea near Terre del Greco, by the late eruption of Vesuvius.

THE WORK OF BUILDING THE "TEMPLE OF THE LORD."—At Great Salt Lake City, suspended by ropes from the roof of the building, Revs. Mr. Peabody and Mitchell, of E. Longmeadow, made speeches, as did Revs. Mr. Brewster and Whitehill of this village; also

A VARIETY OF THINGS.

The weather from Friday of last week to Wednesday night of this, was made up of rain, hail, snow and ice, but it cleared off Thursday morning with a bracing air and a bright sky. The sleighing is excellent, having a foundation so solid that it ought to last till the first of April.

—Mr. Tripp, a Fall River editor, got tripped up by a pocket book dropper in New York last week, losing \$11, and getting an old wallet full of brown paper. Don't he read the papers?

LUCKY FISHERMEN.—A party of fishermen from Lowell caught 75 lbs. of pickerel from Corbett's Pond, in Wilbraham, on the 10th.—The ponds in that town are said to be full of fish.

SLEIGH RIDE.—Twenty-eight couple from Stafford visited Palmer on Wednesday for a sleigh ride, stopping at the Antique House, where they appeared to enjoy themselves in a lively and agreeable way.

A FINGER ARRESTED.—F. H. Kirk, lately in the business of daguerreotyping faces at Belchertown, has been arrested, charged with forging the names of R. A. White of Belchertown and S. J. Bullock of Palmer, to a note of \$150, given to Sheriff Longley last August.

A RUNAWAY.—Last Saturday a young horse, driven by Capt. Jonathan Cooley, took flight at the cars while crossing the railroad bridge, and ran through a portion of Main street as though Old Nick was after him. He brought up in front of the Journal office, having run against a horse and sleigh, breaking a pair of shafts, but hurting nobody.

Police Doings.—Liquor, DRUNKENNESS, MISCHIEF, &c.—Before Justice Allen.—On the 5th John Sullivan, an absconding State pauper, was sentenced to the House of Correction for three months.

On the 7th John Hennepin, of Duckville, for drunkenness, was sent to the House of Correction for two months. The same day, Julia Lynch, of the same place, was arraigned for selling liquor, and the case continued.

On the 16th Wm. F. Felton, of Wales, was fined \$4 and costs, \$17 50 in all, for drunkenness, from which he appealed.

On the 17th Wm. Foskitt, of Wales, paid \$19 50 for the same offence.

IT SHOULD BE DONE.—It is stated that the Committee on the Conduct of the War have resolved to advise the immediate passage of a bill to punish with death any person who commits frauds upon the Government, whereby a soldier is bodily injured, as for instance, the sale of unsound provisions, also to punish with imprisonment and the confiscation of all their property and Government dues of all contractors who in any way defraud the Government in the quality of goods sold, or services pretended to be rendered to the Government.

LITERARY.—The Atlantic Monthly for February is received, containing its usual choice variety of articles. Probably no publication of the kind, of American production, excels it, and it is fast becoming an "institution."

Also "The Continental Monthly" for February is at hand. This is the second number, and though the first was good, this is better, and bids fair to work its way into public notice by its intrinsic value. Both of the above are for sale at the bookstores.

THE INCOME TAX.—The income tax, imposed at the extra session of Congress, taxing all salaries and incomes exceeding \$800 per annum in amount, is strongly opposed as unequal, and a combination is making to test its constitutionality by appealing to the Court of last resort. It is held that the income tax is only a form of direct tax, the manner of imposing which is defined by the Constitution.

THE SECESSIONISTS ABROAD.—Letters received in New York represent the agents of the Southern rebellion in London and Paris as busily engaged in preparing the way to strike a great blow on the opening of the House of Commons and of the Corps Legislatif, in order to bring the governments of England and France to acknowledge the independence of the Southern Confederacy.

SERIOUS AMUSEMENT.—An old man named Marcus T. C. Ashley, who has been partially insane for some time past, has been amusing himself lately by placing obstructions on the Old Colony Railroad track, near New Bedford. On Thursday afternoon a train was nearly thrown from the track by two iron rails he had placed in the way.

RUNNING THE BLOCKADE.—The British steamer Gladiator is reported to have run the blockade and arrived at Savannah. The rebel steamer Vanderbilt, from Havana, it is also said, has run the blockade and dodged into Charleston. If these reports are correct, serious questionings of the sub-marine stone blockade are likely to arise.

BURNED TO DEATH.—On Wednesday afternoon Mrs. Wilson, residing on Eleventh street, New York, went out, leaving her son George, a small boy, alone in her apartments. On her return she was horrified to find him burned to death. He had evidently been playing with fire during her absence and had ignited his clothing.

ATROCIOUS MURDER.—A murder of unusual atrocity was committed on Sunday morning in Lockport, N. Y. Charles T. Thody, an old and respectable citizen of that village, was murdered in cold blood, by a man named Claudius Lloyd, who had slept with him the night previous.

DEATH IN THE PULPIT.—Rev. McFarland, of St. Mark's church, Baltimore, recently fell dead in his robes, while standing in the chancel, after the sermon, reading from the service book, while the collection was being taken up.

TOO MUCH OF A GOOD THING.—About thirty couples who went to Monticello from Houghton, Me., to attend a ball, were obliged to stay three days in that place, on account of the severe storms.

"The Congregationalist," (15 Cornhill, Boston,) now has the largest circulation of any paper of that denomination in New England, and is especially valuable as a family religious paper. It is ably conducted, has army letters from Revs. A. H. Quint and Horace James, and a capital letter from Washington, and gives an excellent summary of war news; has a large corps of eminent contributors, including Rev. John S. C. Abbott, Gail Hamilton, Dr. Bacon of New Haven, and Dr. Thompson of New York; and a children's department sustained by some of the very best juvenile writers.

Just now every new subscription of \$2, secures the Congregational Quarterly, or the Student and Schoolmate, as a premium.

Herrick Allen's Gold Medal Saleratus is cleansed of all impurities, and contains the largest amount of necessary and wholesome properties which can be concentrated in the same weight; is guaranteed to give the most perfect satisfaction, or the money refunded. It will cure dyspeptic persons, and save the health of all who use it. Grocers and druggists sell it. Depot 112 Liberty street, New York.

HISTORICAL & REMARKABLE EVENTS.—Among the remarkable events recorded in history are the finding of the Israelites with manna—the prophet Elijah fed by ravens—and the nursing of Romulus by a she-wolf—which may be added the discovery of Herkirk's Sugar Coated Pills. Their fame will be handed down in future generations, as one of the remarkable events of the 19th century. Family boxes, 25 cents. See advertisement on third page.

HOLLOWAY'S PILLS AND OINTMENT.—The philosophy of health. Asthma, bronchitis and affection of the chest. Disease is frequently the effect of circumstances, neglect, exposure, want of precaution being among its most active causes; trifles, light in themselves, often lead to the most distressing results. Colds and coughs, for example, are sometimes unnoticed until they settle on the lungs, and consumption is the consequence; the same is applicable to asthma, bronchitis and diseases of the respiratory organs. Holloway's Pills and Ointment should be used on the first symptoms of colds and coughs—the ointment well applied to the region of the throat and chest will give freedom to the breathing and diminish the bad all tendency to inflammation; while the pills will fortify the system against the rigors and inclemencies of the season. 202

No. 19—Catarrh.—Catarrh. Catarrh.—This is a troublesome disease, and one which requires much patience and perseverance in treatment. A sure cure can be affected by the use of Dr. Gifford's Homeopathic Curatives, price 25 cents, per box, sold by Dr. Shaw, agent. Sent per mail by Phillip Lee, 136 William st., New York. Palmer, Jan. 25, 1862.—3w.

A NICE PACK of Wedding or Visiting Cards can be printed at this office at short notice. Wedding Envelopes always on hand.

IMPORTANT TO FEMALES!
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DR. CHEESEMAN'S PILLS!
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The health and life of woman is continually in peril if she is made enough to neglect or maltreat those sexual irregularities to which two-thirds of her sex are subject. These pills, prepared from the same formula which the inventor, Cornelius L. Cheeseman, M.D., of New York, has for twenty years successfully in an extensive medical practice—especially relieve pain, all disturbances of the periodical discharge, whether arising from relaxation or suppression. They act like a charm in removing the pains that accompany difficult or hemorrhoidal menstruation, and in removing the painful condition of the sexual functions. In the worst cases of fluor albus or whites, they effect a speedy cure to any.

WIVES AND MATRONS.
Dr. Cheeseman's pills are offered as the only safe means of removing the mentioned affliction, but DRIDES MUST STARVE MINES.

There is one condition of the female system in which the pills cannot be taken without producing a peculiar result. The condition referred to is present in the result, and causes a strong and irresistible tendency of the medicine to restore the sexual functions to a normal condition, that even the reproductive power of nature cannot resist it. Explicit directions stating how to take them will be sent to any agent in each box—the price \$1. each box, containing 60 pills.

A valuable pamphlet, "Jobe had free of the agents," will be sent on enclosing price to any agent.

R. B. HUTCHINGS, Proprietor,
29 Cedar street, New York.

Sold by Wm. Holbrook, Palmer, and by agt. everywhere.

Palmer Retail Market.

Flour, \$0.50 @ \$8.50 Hay 1/2 tun, \$12.00
Corn 40 bush., 80 Dressed Pork, 10 @ 12
Corn Meal 1/2 cwt., 1.60 Whole Hog, 5
Rye 40 bush., 90 Pork 1/2 bbl, 14 @ \$17
Rye Meal 1/2 cwt., 2.00 Salt Beef, 12 @ 14
Oats 40 bush., 50 Salt beef, 7 @ 8
Oat Meal 1/2 lb., 5 Hams, 11
Wh. Beans 1/2 bush., 200 Tripe, 10
Potatoes, 50 Turkeys, 13
Shorts 1/2 cwt., 1.25, 1.40 Chickens, 13
Butter 1/2 lb., 200 Eggs, 1/2 bush., 60
Cheese, 9 Salt, 1/2 bush., 1.75
Lard, 125 Salt, nine 1/2 bush., 2.25
Eggs 1/2 doz., 20 Lime 1/2 bush., 1.50
Oil Meal 1/2 cwt., 2.25 Apples, 1/2 bush., 3.75
Wood, cord, 3.00 @ 4.00 Apples, dried 1/2 lb, 12

D O R N .

In Thorndike, 12th, a son to Wm. A. Cooper, At Wilbraham, 16th, a daughter to B. N. Hayes, of Co. I, 27th regiment.

In Ware, 19th, a daughter to Mr. McKinstry, At Stafford Springs, 17th, a son to John O' Shea.

In Springfield, 23th, a son to J. A. Martin.

M A R R I E D .

In Three Rivers, 18th, by Rev. E. H. Watrous, Executives Committee of Over seas, VIEN.

In Ware, 16th; by Rev. A. E. P. Perkins, Lucas A. Tolman of West Roxbury and Julia A., daughter of Jhn Tolman of Ware.

At Granby, 10th, by Rev. Henry Mills, Lucien Cooley of Ludlow and Mirilla Cicutch.

At West Brookfield, 22d, by Rev. M. Cordley, Elmhurst A. Day of Warren, and Frances L., daughter of William Adams.

D I E D .

In Ware, 21st, Mary Valletta, 6, daughter of S. J. and H. M. Wetherell. She was born in the city of Valletta, island of Malta.

At Warren, 5th, Mrs. Martha Pomeroy, 78.

At Greenwich, 17th, of cancer in the stomach, Gardner Brooks, 71.

At Stafford, 18th, Sandford Leddy, 45.

At Brimfield, 22d, Willie H., 17 months, son of E. Shandling.

At Enfield, 29th ult., Jane F., wife of Lyman D. Potter.

L E C T U R E

O N

E U R O P E A N T R A V E L

A N D

T H E A M E R I C A N W A R !

Mr. CHARLES L. BALCH, who has recently returned from Europe, will deliver a lecture on the above subjects at:

Brimfield, Jan. 24, Southbridge, Jan. 25.
Warren, Jan. 25, Sturbridge, Jan. 26.
Springfield, Feb. 10, 1862.

The lecturer will exhibit during the evening, accurate and

Elegant Stereoscopic Pictures!

Taken by himself and friends, of many persons and places of interest in Great Britain and on the Continent. The entertainment will be varied by highly interesting aecdotes and "globoes," illustrative of the peculiarities of our Brethren across the Big Waters.

Among other things he will touch upon the following topics: Quebec: The Voyage of the ill-fated Canadian; The Ocean; Ireland; The Slave and its origin; Scotland; Due D'Aumale and Prince de Joinville; England; York;

Dinner with the Prince of Wales

At Cambridge; Student's Boat Race at Oxford; London; London Gin Palaces; The Poor; What they say about us in Downing Street; Presentation to her Majesty Queen Victoria; Shakespeare's Birth Place and Stratford-upon-Avon; Across the Channel; Paris, Rome, The Empire and European Nations; Garibaldi; The Paper Vice; A Smoke at Brussels with King Leopold; Homeward Bound. Foreign opinion of the American Civil War.

Admission 15 cents. Doors open at 7. Lecture to commence at 7½ o'clock.

Jan. 25.—1w.

NOTICE—Whereas, my wife, Clarissa M. Cross, having left my bed and board without just provocation, this is to forbid all persons harboring or trusting her on my account, as I shall pay no debts of her contracting after this date.

OTIS E. CROSS.

Palmer, Jan. 23, 1862.—3w.

CARD TO THE PUBLIC.

The Subscribers would avail himself of this method to express his thanks to his friends for their liberal patronage. Although, on becoming a citizen of Palmer it was not his intention to do a rising business, yet he has been impelled to do the same most of the time.

His object is that it is his purpose to give his attention to Office Business, and the treatment of Chronic cases, including Cancer, Tumors, Scrofula, Salt Rheum, and all crvstallosis affections and catarrhal conditions of the system. Such has been his success in the treatment of these forms of disease, that he thinks he may safely challenge competition.

Those wishing to avail themselves of his services can do so by calling at his office in the Drug Store, where he will be daily in attendance from 11 a.m. to 2 p.m., unless urgent business should call him away.

Dr. Wood, late of Illinois, and formerly a successful practitioner in this State, now associated with us in business, may be consulted in our absence.

We shall endeavor to keep constantly on hand

E V E R Y V A R I E T Y O F M E D I C I N E,

And sell at the Lowest Prices—below the standard rates of druggists.

As Town Agent, we shall keep the very best of Liquors, for sickness and chemical purposes.

A L S O ,

Kerosene, Burning Fluid, Coloring Material of nearly all kinds, Sal Soda, Rosin,

Best Chemical Soap, all kinds of

G L A S S W A R E.

Such as Kerosene and Fluid Lamps, Jars, Bottles, &c. The trade is invited to call or send in their orders.

Also, more agents wanted to sell the best of all Pain Killers, the Great Antalgic, which is now being fast introduced into the army.

All articles new and fresh from market.

A. M. HIGGINS, M. D.

Palmer, Jan. 25, 1862.—3w.

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Palmer, Jan. 25, 1862.—3w.

HOURS.

Tripping lightly through the sunshine,
Creeping down the shadowy gray,
Ever off, dunting, flattening,
Swept the golden hours away.
Laden they with joy or sorrow,
Pain or pleasure, smiles or tears,
All are under sailing orders
Down the ebbing tide of years.
Hours are golden censers, bearing
Incuze offering evermore;
Shining coils, undoing swiftly,
Till they reach the other shore.
Some among the links may there be
Rusted o'er with bitter tears;
Light and shade are deedly woven
In the canopy of years.
Sheen and shadow intermingle,
And the hours, so sweet and fair,
Change full oft to weary ages,
Through the weight of woe they bear.
Yet the cup of cruel bitter
May be to us for healing given;
And our funeral lamps be watchers;
On the outer walls of heaven.
Happy hours! O, words can never
Half their depth of meaning give;
How their beauty gladdens me!
All the world in which we live!
Golden hours! like shining beams
Lusing's the tide of Time.
Rising o'er the wrecks of sorrow,
Crown'd with majesty stand.

GUTTA PERCHA ROOFING.—
No article ever before introduced to the public has equalled the LIQUID GUTTA-PERCHA for coating tin or other roofs, new or old. One gallon, costing \$1.50 will thoroughly coat from 200 to 300 feet of roof, and this coating will render the roof perfectly water proof, and will last three times as long as white lead or other paints. For covering roofs, either new or old, we repeat, it has no equal for durability and cheapness, and we offer it to the public fully confident of its intrinsic excellence, and with our warrantee that it will do all we claim for it. Sold in barrels of forty gallons each, at a liberal discount to dealers.

Address all orders to

READY ROOFING CO.,
Nov. 16.—1y 23 Cedar St., New York.

GOD'S PATIENCE.—There is no more wondrous subject than the patience of God. Think of the lapses of ages during which that patience has lasted six thousand years! Think of the multitudes who have been the subject of it—millions on millions, in successive climates and centuries! Think of the sins which have all that time been trying and wearying that patience—their number, their heinousness, their aggravation. The world's history is a consecutive history of iniquity—a lengthened provocation of the Almighty's forbearance. The church, like a feeble ark, tossed on a mighty ocean of unbelief; and yet the world, with its cumberers, still spared. The cry of its sinful millions at this moment entering “the ears of the God of the Sabbath,” and yet for all this, His hand of mercy is stretched out still.

Who is this God of patience? It is the Almighty Being who could, by a breath, annihilate the world; nay, who would require no positive or visible forthputting of His omnipotence to effect this, but simply to withdraw His sustaining arm.

Surely, of all the examples of the Almighty's power, there is none more wondrous or amazing than “God's power over himself.” He is “slow of anger.” “Judgement is His strange work.” He “visits iniquity unto the third and fourth generations.” God bears for fifteen hundred years, from Moses to Joshua, with Israel's unbelief, and yet, as a pious writer remarks, “he speaks of it as but a day.” “All day long have I stretched out my hands to a disobedient and gainsaying people.” What is the history of all this tenderness? “My thoughts are not your thoughts, neither are your ways my ways, saith the Lord.”

A LUNATIC SHAKESPEAREAN READER.—George Illin, a Shakespearean reader, from the country, who spent \$1000 in one day with one Ida Whitney, of Green street, New York, and wished to marry her afterwards, has been sent to the Tombs by inspector Carpenter as a lunatic.

SMALL POX.—The New York papers are warning the public against the spread of the small pox in that city and Brooklyn. It is feared that the disease will be introduced into the army, through the clothing which is made in the localities where the disease prevails.

A FAST TRAIN.—It is said that arrangements are making by the various railroad companies, for the running of a daily express train between Washington and New York, for passengers only, through in eight hours, and making no stoppages between the two cities.

DISEASE AMONG THE REBELS.—An extract from the Petersburg Express says that the bullets and balls of the enemy have played but little havoc with the Southern troops in comparison with diseases in the camps. Twelve corps went through Petersburg in one day.

REPROPOSITION.—A proposition is before the Maryland Legislature to repeal the resolutions authorizing the appointment of commissioners to the London International Exhibition, on the ground that England has acted in bad faith toward this country.

M. FOX. Wholesale and Retail Dealer in FRESH FISH, OYSTERS, FRUIT, Confectionery, Pies and Cakes, Vegetables Spruce and Hop Beer, Soda, and Sole Agent in Eastern Hampden for Millard & Barnard's Hudson Pale Ale.

Store removed to BASEMENT OF COMMERCIAL BLOCK, Palmer, July 13, 1861.—t.

PIANOS AND MELODEONS, FOR SALE or to RENT AT MODERATE PRICES by CHARLES PHIPPS, Bank Street, Ware.

Payments made by installments if preferred. Ware, July 20, 1861.—t.

A FINE TONED, five octave, piano, and style MELODEON for sale. Will be sold very cheap. Inquire at this office.

NERVOUS DEBILITY, OR SPERMATORHEA.—A permanent and lasting CURE for this terrible disease, may be obtained of the Advertiser, who has cured himself, and subsequently hundreds of others. Enclose one stamp, and address Box 176, Charlestown, Mass. 4w31

LADIES' AND MISSES' BALMORALS, Just received at ROBINSON'S.

SAPONIFER. The ready Family Soap Maker, and Universal Cleanner. Will make hard soap, soft, clear paint, ravens, grases, fresh kitchen utensils, etc.

One box costs 25 cents, t. to 4 1/2 lbs grease usually given away, at about one-half cent 4 1/2 lbs, say 21—45 cents, which is the cost of a barrel of first rate soft soap.

For sale by HIGGINS & ALLEN, Palmer, July 1.—t.

10 DOZ. Wood's Celebrated Hair Restorative Just received and selling at 60 cents per bottle (half-price) by HIGGINS & ALLEN.

GENTS' ARMY SHOES. Just received At ROBINSON'S.

COMMISSIONERS To Quality Civil Officers J. G. ALLEN, Palmer, Mass.

July 20, 1861. t. G. M. FISK.

GUTTA PERCHA ROOFING.

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READY ROOFING CO.,
Nov. 16.—1y 23 Cedar St., New York.

EASTERN HAMPTON INSURANCE AGENCY!

ARE YOU INSURED?

If Policies ISSUED REGISTERED, and losses adjusted and PAID AT THIS AGENCY.

All descriptions of real and personal property insured. Time—one month to five years.

Rates as low as consistent with safety and prompt adjustments. JAMES G. ALLEN, Agent.

HOME INSURANCE COMPANY OF NEW YORK, Capital and assets, \$1,500,000. JAMES G. ALLEN, Agent.

HAMDEN INSURANCE CO., SPRINGFIELD, Capital and assets, \$230,000. JAMES G. ALLEN, Agent.

CONWAY INSURANCE CO., BOSTON, Capital and assets, \$240,000. JAMES G. ALLEN, Agent.

CHARTER OAK INS. CO., HARTFORD, Capital and assets, \$350,000. JAMES G. ALLEN, Agent.

HOME INSURANCE CO., NEW HAVEN, Capital and assets, \$450,000. JAMES G. ALLEN, Agent.

MASS. MUTUAL LIFE INS. CO., SPRINGFIELD, Capital and assets, \$350,000. PALMER, Jan. 26, 1861. JAMES G. ALLEN, Agent.

QUINCY MUTUAL INS. COMPANY, CONWAY MUTUAL INS. COMPANY, WESTFIELD MUTUAL INS. COMPANY, JAMES G. ALLEN, Agent.

We would ask for our letter A Machine, the special attention of Vest Makers, and all those who want Machines for light manufacturing purposes. They embody the principles of the Manufacturing Machines, making, like them, the interlocked states, and are destined to be as celebrated for Family Sewing and light manufacturing purposes as our Manufacturing Machines are for manufacturing purposes in general.

Family Sewing Machines are valuable in proportion to the number of things they can do well. See what ours can do before making a purchase.

There is no doubt as to the value of our Machines for manufacturing purposes, but it is only of late that the public began to learn that the essential elements of a machine best adapted to the heaviest work, would also be the elements to be embodied in a Family Machine. It is now well understood that our Letter A Machine is the only Family Machine yet offered to the public which has simplicity, rapidity, durability and certainty of correct action. While as a general thing, the sewing-machine people are candid enough to acknowledge that our machines are unequalled for manufacturing purposes, they are almost sure to assert, in the same breath, that Singer's letter A, or Family Machine, are not as good as theirs!—This is a mere trick of the trade, and we confidently invite those interested in the subject to examine for themselves, and see what our Letter A Machines, with all the recent improvements, are capable of doing. While they set the most delicate material to perfection, as already stated, they are also adapted to light manufacturing purposes, and this, it is remembered, can not be said of any other Family Machine yet offered to the public.

FAMILY MEDICINE.

Much better than pills, much easier to take.

Darling's Liver Bitters is a superior tonic and diuretic; excellent in case of loss of appetite, flatulence, female weakness, irregular pain, in the side and bowels, blind, protruding and bleeding piles, and general debility.

Read the following testimony: James L. Bradley, merchant 184 Fulton street, N. Y., writes August 18, 1860: “I have been afflicted with piles accompanied with bleeding, the last three years; Darling's Liver Bitters relieved them entirely cured.”

Hon. John A. Closs writes: “Brooklyn, March 18, 1860. In the spring of 1859, I took a severe cold, which induced a violent fever. I took two doses of Darling's Liver Regulator. It broke up my cold and fever at once. Previous to this attack, I had been troubled with dyspepsia several months: I have felt nothing of it since.”

Otis Testimony, Esq., 128 East 23rd street, N. Y., writes: “August 18, 1860. I was in great difficulty with kidney Complaint this year, with constant pain in the small of my back. I had used most all kinds of medicines, but found no permanent relief until I used Darling's Liver Bitter.”

Dr. J. De Witt, Young & Brown, writes: “Young & Brown, 185 Broadway, Feb. 23, 1860. In May last I had a severe attack of piles, confined me to the house. I took one bottle of Darling's Liver Bitter and was entirely cured. I had no attack since.”

Dr. W. H. Miller writes: “Brooklyn, March 18, 1860. Having been troubled with a disease which confined me to the house. I took one bottle of Darling's Liver Bitter and was entirely cured. I have had no attack since.”

Dr. D. Westervelt, Esq., South Fifth, near 8th street, Williamsburg, L. I., writes: “August 3, 1860. Having been troubled with a disease in the Liver and subject to attacks, I consulted Dr. Darling, and he advised me to take Darling's Liver Regulator. I did so, and found it to operate admirably, removing the bile and arousing the liver to activity. I have also used it as a Family Medicine. When our children are out of sorts, we give them a few drops and it sets them all right. It meets the general wants of the stomach and bowels when disordered.”

Reader, if you need either or both of these most excellent medicines, inquire for them at the druggist who do not find them, take no other, but inclose one dollar in a letter, and on receipt of the money, the Remedy or Remedies will be sent according to your directions, by mail or express, post paid. Address DANIEL S. DARLING, 192 Nassau st., New York.

Put up in 50 cents and \$1 bottles each.

For sale by Higgins & Allen, Palmer: D. Holden, Ware, Dec. 16.

“Darling's Liver Regulator.”

AND

LIFE BITTERS,

Are pure vegetable extracts. They cure all bilious disorders of the human system. They regulate tone and invigorate the liver and kidneys; they give tone and digestive organs; they regulate the circulation, excretions and exhalations, equalize the circulation and purify the blood. Thus all bilious complaints—some of which are Torpid Liver, Sick Headache, Dyspepsia, Piles, Chills and Fevers, Costiveness or Loss of Appetite—are entirely controlled and cured by these remedies.

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I passed clotted blood by the urethra. I am now entirely cured, and take pleasure in recom-

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The Palmer Journal.

PALMER, MASS., SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 1, 1862.

NUMBER 38.

VOLUME XII.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY.

—BY—

FISK & GOFF.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.—One Dollar and Fifty Cents per annum. To those who pay STRICTLY IN ADVANCE Twenty-five Cents will be deducted. For six months 75 Cents; for three months 38 Cents.

G. M. FISK.

MALICE OUTWITTED.

The owner of a saw-mill in the country, having a bitter enmity against a neighboring farmer, laid no less a plan of revenge than to get him arraigned as a thief, convicted, and sent to the penitentiary. But as the honesty of his neighbor afforded no fair grounds of accusation, he resorted to the foul expedient of secretly conveying some of his own property upon the other's premises; so that, it being found there, it might be proof of his guilt. For this purpose, he took a thousand boards, having his mark on, and at the dead of night dumped them into the field near his neighbor's house. But the farmer did not happen to be as fast asleep as his enemy supposed. He heard a noise, or thought he heard one; and getting up pretty soon after to satisfy himself on the subject, by the help of a lantern he found a load of boards, with his neighbor's mark thereon. How they came there and why, flashed upon his mind at once. His course was promptly taken. Allowing his enemy just time to get fairly home and into bed, so that the light of the burning pile might not be detected, he set fire to the boards, which, being well seasoned, were in a few minutes entirely consumed.

Early in the morning, as the farmer had anticipated, the sawyer came with a constable and a search warrant, to look for his property.

"You are suspected," said the officer, "of having taken a thousand boards from this man, and by virtue of this warrant I hold in my hand, I must search your premises."

"Very well," said the farmer, "you are at liberty to search as much as you please. But if you find the boards, I'll engage to eat them for my breakfast."

"You'll have something harder than that to digest, I fancy," said the sawyer led the way to where he had dumped the boards, and where he confidently expected to find them, and lo! there was nothing but a heap of ashes! His disappointment, chagrin, and mortification may be judged of. He sneaked away home; and the secret of his foul plot, getting wind in the neighborhood, the ghost from the ashes of the pile of boards never ceased to annoy him; until, taking advantage of the darkness of another night, he packed up his all and left the country.

A MASQUERADE YANKEE GIRL.—An individual of slight build and rather a feminine countenance applied for lodgings, last evening, at the Fifth Ward station house. The applicant wore ladies' gaiters, a fact which excited the suspicions of the telegraph operator. The curiosity of the latter was finally raised to such a pitch that he charged the would-be lodger with being a woman in disguise. The soft impeachment was promptly denied. After parleying for a few moments the correctness of the charge was admitted, her manner and gait rendering all further denial useless. The young woman gave her name as Elizabeth Martin. Her request for lodgings was complied with, and this morning she was introduced to the Mayor, still in her male attire. She appeared somewhat embarrassed at first at her awkward position, but answered the questions put to her with considerable boldness. She is about 19 years old, and belongs to Boston. She has been in this city about two years, and has no particular home. The reason assigned for assuming her strange costume is that she was tired of being a woman and desired to "knock around a little." Last evening, previous to going to the station house, she had been to a tavern in the Seventh Ward, and participated in a fight. She had whipped her man, but had her nose skinned in the melee. She has been provided with lodgings on one or two previous occasions, without her sex being discovered. Elizabeth was taken before Ald. Beiter this morning, and committed to Moyamensing for thirty days as a vagrant.—*Philadelphia Bulletin*.

DEFENSIVE DEFINITIONS.—Jury—Twelve prisoners in a boat to try one or more at the bar.

State's Evidence.—A wretch who is pardoned for being baser than his comrades.

Public Abuse.—The mud with which every traveler is spattered on his road to distinction.

Bargain.—A ludicrous transaction, in which each party thinks he cheated the other.

Doctor.—A man who kills you to-day to save you from dying to-morrow.

Author.—A dealer in words, who often gets paid in his own coin.

Friend.—A person who will not assist you because he knows your love will excuse him.

Dentist.—A person who finds work for his own teeth by taking out those of other people.

Lawyer.—A learned gentleman who resents your estate from your enemy and keeps it himself.

Sensibility.—A quality by which its possessor, in attempting to promote the happiness of other people, loses his own.

Distant Relations.—People who imagine they have a right to rob you if you are rich and insult you if you are poor.

CURIOSITY THEOREY.—Some believe in a theory that "five and six years of scarcity and five and six years of abundance follow each other pretty regularly." There may be something to it. Count Ifugio gives the following table extending through a period of 33 years to prove it:

From the year 1816 to 1821 was a period of scarcity.

From the year 1822 to 1827 was a period of abundance.

From the year 1828 to 1832 was a period of scarcity.

From the year 1833 to 1837 was a period of abundance.

From the year 1838 to 1842 was a mixed period.

From the year 1843 to 1847 was a period of scarcity.

From the year 1848 to 1852 was a period of abundance.

Tableaux d'Hiver.

BY SAXIFAX.

His fetters Winter stern is closely forging—
Petters of ice and snow;
Through fickle clouds the sunbeams are emerging—
Like elves they come and go.
From date and mountain fitful gusts and shifting—
Sweep by with sobbing moan,
And through the dreary chillness madly drifting—
The withered leaves are blown.
And through the leaden clouds of darkness shading—
The night comes on;
The sun's faint light, like summer's garlands fading—
Is quickly gone.
The firelight warmly through the casement flowing—
Sending a cheerful glow;
Uncertain light, through fast-closed shutters, throweth—
Quaint shadows o'er the snow.
But on the picture gathers darker shades—
Than snow and driving wind—
Visions of needy ones, poor orphans, widows,
To whom we should be kind.
Whose pining want through all the winter dreary—
These brave hearts overwhelm;
May He who holdeth up the sparrows weary—
Strengthen and comfort them.
WARE, Jan. 20, 1862.

SINGULAR ADVENTURES OF A CLEGGYMAN FROM NEW ORLEANS.

The New York Herald narrates the following singular adventures of a clergyman in Dixie's Land, Mexico and New York, the latter city proving the most disastrous, he having been robbed of over \$2000 in a concert saloon, on the evening of his arrival in the Metropolis:

Among the guests at the Metropolitan Hotel is the Rev. Samuel F. Langley, a Catholic clergyman, formerly a chaplain in the rebel army, but more recently a refugee from Mexico. Yesterday the divine made his appearance at police headquarters in Broome street, and complained that he had been robbed of \$2000 and a gold watch while in the concert saloon No. 600 Broadway, the evening before.

Bonaparte, it is said, was more agitated at this crisis than when, a moment before, he was so near being captured by the Russians. As he saw those seventy squadrons come down on a plunging trot, pressing hard after the white plume of Murat, that streaked thro' the snow storm far in front, a smile passed over his countenance.

The earth groaned and trembled as they passed, and the sabres, above the dark and angry mass below looked like the foam of a sea-wave as it crests on the deep. The rattling of their armor, and the muffled thunder of their tread, drowned all the roar of the battle, as with firm, set array, and swift, steady motion, they bore down with terrible front on the foe.

The shock of that immense host was like a falling mountain, and the front line of the Russian army went down like frost-work before it. Then commenced a protracted fight of hand to hand, and sword to sword, as in the cavalry action at Eckmuhl. The clashing of steel was like the ringing of countless hammers, and horses and riders were blended together in wild confusion; the Russian reserve were ordered up, and on these Murat fell with his fierce horsemen, crushing and trampling them down by thousands. But the obstinate Russians disdained to fly, and rallied again and again, so that it was no longer cavalry charging on infantry, but squadrons of horse galloping through broken hosts, that, gathering into knots, still disputed, with unparalleled bravery, the blood rent front on the foe.

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CHARGE OF MURAT AT EYLAU.

It is at Eylau that Murat always appears in his most terrible aspect. This battle, fought in mid-winter, in 1807, was the most important and bloody one that had then occurred. France and Russia had never opposed such strength to each other, and a complete victory on either side would have settled the fate of Europe. Bonaparte remained in possession of the field, and that was all; no victory was ever so like a defeat.

The field of Eylau was covered with snow, and the little ponds that lay scattered over it were frozen sufficiently hard to bear the artillery. Seventy-one thousand men on one side, and eighty-five thousand on the other, arose from the frozen field on which they had slept that February night, without tent or covering, to battle for a continent. Angerou, on the left, was utterly routed early in the morning. Advancing through a snow storm so thick he could not see the enemy, the Russian cannon mowed down his ranks with their destructive fire, while the Cossack cavalry, which were ordered to charge, came thundering on, almost hitting the French infantry with their long lances before they were visible through the storm.

Just then the snow storm clearing up, revealed to Napoleon the peril in which he was brought, and he immediately ordered a grand charge of the Imperial Guard and the whole cavalry.

Nothing was further from Bonaparte's wishes or expectation, than the bringing of his reserve into the engagement at this early stage of the battle, but there was no other resource left him.

Murat sustained his high reputation on this occasion, and proved himself, for the hundredth time, worthy of the great confidence Napoleon placed in him. Nothing

could be more imposing than the battle field at this moment. Bonaparte and the Empire trembled in the balance, while Murat prepared to lead down his cavalry to save them.

Seventy squadrons, making in all 14,000 well mounted men, began to move over the slope, with the Old Guard marching sternly behind.

Bonaparte, it is said, was more agitated at this crisis than when, a moment before, he was so near being captured by the Russians.

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was seen to perform one of those desperate deeds for which he was so renowned. Excited to the highest pitch of passion by the obstacles that opposed him, he seemed enveloped with tenfold strength, and looked more like a superhuman being treading down helpless mortals, than an ordinary man.

Amid the roar of artillery, the rattling of musketry, and falling of sabre strokes like lightning about him, that lofty white plume never once went down, while ever and anon it was seen glowering through the smoke of battle, the star of hope in Napoleon, and showing that his "right arm" was still uplifted and striking for victory.

He raged like an unloosed lion amid the foe; and his eyes, always terrible in battle, burned with increased lustre, while his clear and steady voice, heard above the tumult of strife, was worth more than a thousand trumpets to cheer on his followers.

At length, seeing a knot of Russian soldiers that for a long time had kept up a devouring fire on his men, he wheeled his horse and drove in full gallop upon their leveled muskets.

A few of his guards that never allowed that white plume to leave their sight, charged after him. Without waiting to count his foes, he seized his hilt in his teeth, and with his pistol in one hand and his drawn sword in the other, burst in headlong fury upon them, and scattered them as if a hurricane had swept by. Murat was a thunderbolt on that day, and the deeds that were wrought by him will furnish themes for the poet and the painter.

THE SLAVE TRADE.—The slave trade has, it is said, been almost entirely driven from New York. Vessels that engage in it now leave New York on legitimate voyages, with the intention of fitting out on their piratical business at Cadiz or Havana, and nearly all the men who had been captains of such vessels on former slave trade voyages have gone to Havana.

INDUSTRY IN AGE.—One of the inmates of the Millford (Mass.) poor house is Judea Y. Smith, aged 94 years. She can read without spectacles, has full possession of her faculties, and is very industrious, being anxious to knit all the time. She says she is living on borrowed time; and though poor on earth, hopes to be rich in heaven's everlasting treasure.

ALL NONSENSE.—The London Morning Advertiser asserts that Gen. Scott, during his stay in Paris, offered to the Emperor Lower Canada if Napoleon would only side with the United States against the South. Of such stories is the vocation of gossips—an order of society that perpetrates more mischievous than all the combined plagues of Egypt put together. You may have noticed how many speeches there are which become mischievous only by being heard a second time; and what an army of both sexes are sworn to it, that the fatal repetition shall be had.

Blessed is that man or woman that can let drop all the burs and thistles, instead of picking them up, and fastening them on the next passenger! Would we only let the vexing and malicious sayings die, how fast the lacerated and scandal ridden world would get healed and tranquilized!—Dr. Huntington.

WARTS.—The following is a very effectual and easy receipt for the cure of warts, in preference to lunar caustic. Wash a large sized raw carrot in cold water. Then scrape with a knife the red or outer coat, and mix it with a quantity of common salt. Apply this mixture to the parts affected; as a poultice, and after a fortnight's application the warts will entirely disappear.

SOUTHERN DRINK.—Mr. Stearns, a distiller of Richmond, Va., is making about \$4000 a day clear profit on whiskey. The demand for whiskey is so great that every gallon is sold as soon as made. So says the correspondent of the Charleston Mercury.

ELOPEMENT OF A DOZEN NANTUCKET WIVES.

AN ANCIENT LADY.

On Saturday evening last, our unusually quiet community got somewhat excited to hear that at least a dozen of our good citizens, who for years had enjoyed the bliss of matrimony, found themselves deserted by those who had promised to sustain them in sickness and health, and be to them affectionate and obedient wives.

Many a forlorn husband sat choking and silent at the supper-table. Some had to swallow their grief and undress the little ones, who were sobbing at the absence of their maternal guardian.

Lots of backs unused to bending had to be bowed over the wash-tub and bathing-tubs to prepare young America for a Saturday night bed.

Some fumed, some grumbled, and some sat silently dangled their watch keys and chain, and some went stalking about by moonlight to find, if possible, their absconded half, and lead her by the ear home to death and to dish-washing.

But it was all no go. Saturday night rolled away, and Sunday and Monday, and houses were still wifeless, and husbands still moody and astonished. After a while it leaked out that the ladies were

on a "toot" by themselves, and making good a threat they had often pronounced against their better halves, to prove to them that women could keep a secret, and had skill enough to hide and have a good time where their wonderful wife-acres of husbands could not find them.

They succeeded. Although every nook and corner of the town was searched wherever a dozen pretty young wives could hide themselves, yet it availed nothing.

They hid themselves, and fed themselves, while their husbands were passing and re-passing, often within a few feet of them, and none the wiser in regard to their vicinity. We are informed that they made the candy, and worked it, and ate it in peace; and whether any portion of the lengthened sweetness long drawn out was reserved to appease the wrath of their wives and little ones.

KEEPING A DIARY.

If a man keeps no diary, the path crumbles away behind him as his feet leave it; and days gone by are but a little more than a blank, broken by a few distorted shadows.

His life is all confined within the limits of to-day. Who does not know how imperfect a thing memory is? It not merely forgets; it misleads. Things in memory do not merely fade away, preserving as they fade their own imbecilities so long as they can be seen; they change their aspect, they change their place, they turn to something quite different from the fact. In the picture of the past, which memory, unaided by any written records, sets before us, the prospective is entirely wrong. How capriciously some events seem as if they were quite recent, which the diary shows are really far away; and how unaccountably many things look far away, which in truth are not left many weeks behind us!

A man might almost as well not have lived at all as entirely to forget what he did on those departed days. But I think that almost every person would feel a great interest in looking back, day by day, upon what he did and thought upon that day twelve months, that day three or five years. The trouble of writing the diary is very small. A few lines, a few words, written at the time, suffice; when you look at them, to bring all (what the Yankees call) the surroundings of that season before you. Many little things come up again, which you know quite well you never would have thought of again, but for your glance at those words, and still which you feel you would be sorry to have forgotten.

There must be a richness about the life of the man who keeps a diary, unknown to other men. And a million more little links and ties must bind him to the members of his family circle, and to all among whom he lives.

Life, to him looking back, is not a bare line, stringing together his personal identity; it is surrounded, intertwined, entangled with thousands and thousands of slight incidents, which give it beauty, kindness, reality.

Some folks' lives are like an oak walking-stick, straight and varnished; useful, but hard and bare.

Other men's lives (and such may yours and mine, kindly reader, ever be)

Palmer Journal.

SATURDAY, FEB. 1, 1863.

THE LATEST WAR NEWS.

DISASTER TO THE BURNSIDE EXPEDITION. After more than a fortnight's suspense we learn the destination of Burnside's expedition, and have bad news from the fleet. The expedition left Fortress Monroe on the 11th. On Monday, the 13th, the fleet encountered a terrible gale off Hatteras, and in passing over the bar to get inside the harbor, the propeller City of New York, laden with stores, was lost. The officers and crew were with difficulty saved. The vessel had on board 400 barrels of gunpowder, 1500 rifles, 600 shells, a large supply of tents, hand grenades and stores of all kinds. One of the gunboats was stove by her anchor, and sunk in shallow water. A schooner loaded with coal, and a floating battery were also lost, including 90 horses. A boat containing 12 men was swamped, and Col. J. W. Allen and Surgeon S. F. Waller of the New Jersey 9th were drowned. The gale continued at intervals through the week, tossing the vessels about fearfully, but the fleet finally got inside the inlet, and at last accounts was preparing to advance upon Newbern or Roanoke Island. The women and children at Newbern have left, and great fears prevailed that the place would be taken. The rebels are fully aware of the advance and will make preparations to meet it. Before now the expedition must have encountered the enemy.

The rebels have removed a portion of their force from Pensacola to Mobile, expecting an attack on the latter place.

The forward movement from Cairo is delayed by the want of mortars for gunboats. An expedition is soon to start South from Kansas under Gen. Jim Laue.

The Southern press takes the defeat of Zollicoffer pretty hard, still they think it will work for the best in the end, and so do we.

The news of the defeat of the loyal Indians and their retreat into Southern Kansas is confirmed. There were about 4000 of them then Io-pot-he-la, the aged Creek chief, who fought under Jackson in 1812. They were badly armed, and were overpowered by numbers.

Seven bridge burners in Missouri have been sentenced to be shot. The long bridge of the St. Joseph and Hannibal railroad, just completed, was burned Saturday night.

All is quiet along the Potomac. Virginia mud is deep, preventing any advance or fighting in that vicinity. Several regiments of the rebel army have left Manassas for the South or West, and Gen. Beauregard has been ordered to Columbus.

The very latest news from the Burnside expedition is to the 28th. Nearly all the vessels were in the sound, and General Burnside was preparing his forces to move by land as soon as Commodore Goldsboro should open the way. The next news from the fleet will probably give an account of active operations on the North Carolina coast.

A Mountain in Labor.

The Hoosac mountain is again in labor, and that great Physician of the Commonwealth, the legislature, is being consulted for relief. In short, the great Tunnel project is brought to a stand for the want of funds to carry it on, and all Northern Berkshire is moved to go down to Boston and pray the General Court to allow the boring to proceed. A special committee is now in session, listening to the case. Mr. Haupt, the contractor, says that after several years labor a hole has been made into the mountain 3000 feet, and he thinks the perforation could be completed in ten years. Petitioners ask for \$200,000 to complete the Troy and Greenfield railroad to the mountain; and then the railroad would be useless unless the tunnel should be completed. A further advance of funds would be necessary, and it is easy to see that the State would be bled four or five millions before daylight could be seen through the mountain.

The Governor did a wise thing when he cut off the source of supply to such an expenditure, and it would no doubt be better for the State to lose what it has already contributed to the enterprise than go on supplying contractors with money in the way it has done. At a time like this, the necessity for its completion cannot be urged over the more pressing necessities of the country. Could the people of Massachusetts speak on the matter nineteen-tenths of them would object to a further grant of money now. Taxes will be felt severely enough for the next ten years without adding to the weight by appropriating funds for such an object. If the legislature should not be lobbied from its unprejudiced view of the case the question will be safe in its hands.

RURAL ANNUAL AND HORTICULTURAL DIRECTORY.—Such is the title of a little book published at the commencement of each year by the editor of the *Genesee Farmer*. The volume for 1862 is received. It is a work which cannot be too extensively circulated among all interested in rural pursuits. The six previous volumes received very general commendation, and that for 1862 will be found fully equal to any of the series. Every man who owns a farm or garden should obtain a copy. Price only 25 cents. Sent prepaid by mail to any address on receipt of price. Address Josiah H. Niles, publisher of the *Genesee Farmer*, Rochester, N. Y.

NAVAL ACADEMY.—The Naval School is to be sent back to Annapolis, from Newport. Maryland requires an immense army to keep her in the Union, and Rhode Island sends thousands of men to fight the Union's battles, and yet Maryland must be favored and Rhode Island neglected, though Newport is the best maritime place in the country.

IGNORANT SIMON.—It now appears that Mr. Cameron was lamentably ignorant of the details of the War Department, so much so that in his annual report to Congress he represented that there were ninety thousand more volunteers enlisted than can be found on the books.

A DARK CAUSE.—The rebel cause is, in a very literal sense, the cause of darkness, for they are getting out of gas in Richmond, and at Memphis sperm candles sell for 15 cents a-piece. The streets of New Orleans are unlighted.

LETTER FROM NEW YORK.

NEW YORK, Jan. 1862.

PALMER AND VICINITY.

WILBRAHAM.—Timothy Hoton of Wales has purchased the factory owned by D. A. Calkins in Wilbraham, and will soon enter upon the manufacture of army cloth.

MILLS STOPPING.—It is thought the mills at Thorndike and Three Rivers will soon stop, there being no demand for their goods—text cloth. They have got cotton on hand, and it is hoped the suspension of work will not be long if it should occur.

MN. MERRIAM, late postmaster at Enfield, was not removed, as stated last week. He sent in his resignation several months ago and has been waiting to have somebody take the office ever since.

POLICE.—Martha Curtis, a school teacher of Wales, was before Justice Collins on Tuesday, charged with too severely punishing a boy by the name of Edward Coburn, with a ruler. After an examination of the case, the Justice decided that the schoolmarm hadn't whipped the boy too hard, and dismissed the complaint.

MONSON.—Warren Fuller, Esq., was taken suddenly ill last Sunday evening, and in the space of fifteen minutes vomited three quarts of fresh blood. It is supposed that a blood vessel was ruptured in his stomach. Dr. Smith was called, who succeeded in arresting the flow of blood, and though very weak, Mr. Fuller is now recovering. In all he lost about five quarts of blood.

HARD ROADS TO TRAVEL.—The train which left Palmer for Amherst Saturday evening had not returned up to the time of writing this—Friday. It got stuck in the snow about a mile this side of Amherst, and an engine which was being taken up later in the evening ran into the train, demolishing a portion of the passenger car and disabling the engine. The engine had just returned from the shops at Springfield, where it had been repaired. The New London and Palmer road was pretty thoroughly frozen up. The train hence for New London Monday morning only got as far as Monson the first day, and the road was not opened for through trains till Thursday. The Western road, by perseverance, was kept open, with short delays.

ENFIELD.—Ephraim Richards, one of the oldest and wealthiest citizens of Enfield, died on the 20th inst., at the age of 84 years. He has resided in Enfield about 60 years, and was a man of great business energy. He commenced life without a dollar, first learning the trade of cooper at Bloody Brook (South Deerfield). When the coopership business was dull, he would start out with a trunk of goods to sell, and after earning a small sum of money he opened a store in South Deerfield, from whence he removed to Enfield. He opened a store at that place and was for many years the only merchant in town. He accumulated a large fortune, and some years ago he presented each of his seven sons with \$10,000. At the time of his death he was supposed to be worth from \$30,000 to \$40,000.

WARREN.—Mr. Duron:—I notice that your valuable paper has items from most of the towns in your neighborhood, but seldom anything from Warren. We are a busy world here among ourselves this winter. We have Lyceums every Tuesday evening, at which our young men strive to equal Demosthenes and Charles Sumner, and draw crowded houses.

The Benevolent Society meets once in two weeks, the Division of Sons of Temperance every Thursday evening, and lectures, committies and weddings fill up the remainder of the time. Cupid seems to be "raising Ned" with the young folks, for there has been a weddng about every week, and in spite of the hard times, there are lots of others waiting in line. Our Division of Sons and Daughters of Temperance is increasing fast. From one to eight new members join at every meeting. The officers for the present quarter are: Wm. M. Ward, W. P.; D. W. Shepard, W. A.; W. E. Segevieve, R. S.; H. C. Bliss, A. R. S.; A. B. Bliss, T.; Albert Blodgett, F. S.; Geo. Walker, C. W. Robbins, A. C.; L. W. Gilbert, Chas. Comins, H. S. Jones, and Tyler, P. W. P. The Division had a hand supper, which they ate for \$10, so that with a nice hall to meet in, everything promises well for the future. The ladies of the Methodist society hold a festival on Tuesday evening. Feb. 4th. AN OBSERVER.

A. J. R.

ANSWERING CORRESPONDENTS.

Some of our metropolitan literary newspapers devote a column every week to answering the enquiries of correspondents. These "correspondents" are of course genuine, or they wouldn't answer them. They, the "correspondents," expect an editor knows everything, or what would be the use of asking so many questions? The idea is a good one, so we propose, for once, to overhaul a drawer full of rejected communications, and answer them, New York style. If the knowledge we impart should prove valuable, ten thousand other "correspondents" may apply, with the expectation of receiving immediate answers and a vast amount of information in regard to any subject:

Dea. J. W., Brichertown.—In answer to your inquiries as to the quickest way to fat hogs, would say that the best method is to give them nothing to eat—“eu swill.”

Farmer H. M., Monson.—The best way for setting fowls for fowls is to dig holes and set them in.

Widow C. G., Springfield.—A cure for a melon-cholic distemper will be effected by using less “cinnamon” which produces the “colic.”

Q. B., Longmeadow.—Your receipt for ridding houses of rats with “size,” would be likely to create a “scandal.” Better drive them away by putting salt on their tails.

Miss H. C., Ludlow.—Your poem entitled “Wife to Me Still?” goes into the wood box, because we rather think he does.

Wm. D. V., Holland.—The surest way to break your colt will be to drive him over several stone walls. The exploit will either break—his neck.

Mr. L. N., Brimfield.—Crying children may be quieted by giving them gingerbread. There's nothing like it. If that won't avail, give them a sound spanking.

L. J. W., Stafford.—Don't imagine yourself forgotten, or get the blues badly, because Nellie Bounce don't answer your letter. She may be sick—sick of you, and don't want to; besides the mail or female may have been disarranged by a storm. You must have a dunc to think we can read your letters.

Zephiah M., Wilbraham.—Don't want to advise you in the delicate matter you speak of. If you have been jilted, have come to the conclusion that the world's a wavy waste, and don't want to live it, you will find a blue balloon in your woes in the pure, cold winter of Old Maid's Poud. Select a deep place and jump in.

F. J. P., Ware.—Your article on capital punishment, in the twenty-five column in small type, a person would sooner be executed than type it, yet you think, no doubt, that we ought to read it. You have no idea how long it has supplied us with you.

You have no idea how long it has supplied us with you.

Miss S. N. D., South Hadley.—Your ambition to become a virandier or to serve your country as a soldier, is purely romantic. Still, if you are bent on taking the field, you must exchange your petticoats for breeches, cut off your jetty ringlets and put on a soldier's cap; then enlist with the first squad of recruits, camp with the men, and look out that a rebel bullet or cupil's arrow does not enter your bosom.

G. B. Jr., Ware.—Your aspirations to become a politician are not commendable. Better drive a will cart or sell odd jobs for a living.

P. W., Palmer.—In the horseshoeing business you will get more kicks than thanks. The best shoes you can use are those which you steep.

We think the above will do for this time. Those who like the style, will please send in their communications.

DESTRUCTIVE FIRE.—A fire in Quincy Market, Boston, last Monday morning, destroyed \$50,000 worth of property.

are more given to marriage than other people' and furnish three-fourths of our infantile population. It seems to be in keeping with a trite observation that the poor man's comforts are his children.

The number of deaths was 57—eleven more than in 1860. Males 25, females 32. The oldest person was Mrs. Annie Stebbins, who was 97. Under 1 year, 5; between 1 and 5—4; between 5 and 10—8; between 10 and 20—3; between 20 and 30—9; between 30 and 40—5; between 40 and 50—7; between 50 and 60—1; between 60 and 70—1; between 70 and 80—4; between 80 and 90—2; between 90 and 100—1.

The occupation of males was as follows: Farmers 5; laborers 2; dresser tender, painter, dyer, soldier, paper manufacturer, station agent, physician, mechanic, watchman, 1 each.

Seventeen were natives of Palmer, 4 of Belchertown, 4 of Monson, 2 of Ludlow, 1 of Wilbraham, 4 of Connecticut, 2 of N. Y., 2 of N. H., 1 of Vt., and 7 were foreigners.

Consumption was the greatest destroyer, taking away 18, mostly young persons. The causes of death were: Consumption 18, diphtheria 5, fits 3, typhoid fever 3, old age 3, fever 2, and one each heart disease, bowel complaint, pleurisy, rheumatism, accidental, drowning, bleeding at lungs, whooping cough, apoplexy, bilious fever, teething, measles, carbuncle, hydrocephalus, ulceration of bowels, dropsy, colic, congestion of lungs, unpronounceable, and in 4 instances no cause is given. The months of the greatest fatality were September and March; the least January and May.

LECTURE THIS EVENING.—Charles L. Balch will lecture at Nassawango Hall this Saturday, evening, on European Travel and the American War. The following from a contemporary speaks away.

Mr. C. L. Balch's lecture on European Travel, with particular reference to the foreign opinion on the American Civil War, was very well attended, and elicited marked attention and interest.

The lecturer was particularly happy in his description of the Royal “Immidumidum” incident to his presentation to the Queen of England, and related some very gay and laughter-invoking anecdotes of the domestic life of the Royal household.

His visit to Stratford-upon-Avon, the home of Shakespeare, and relating to that great light in Anglo-Saxon literature, were highly interesting.

He only complains that the literary portion of the lecture encroached too much on the analysis of European politics and the American complications.

Mr. Balch paid a high tribute to the genius of Mr. Seward, hailing him as the greatest statesman of the age; superior to Count Cavour—aid in politeness and “comity of nations,” in my lord Palmerston. He prophesied a war with England: “Before the year is out again we shall be at war with England.”

At the conclusion of the lecture, Mr. Balch exhibited some fine views of Paris and some elegant stereoscopes.

The thoughtful lecturer exhibits all the observations of men and manners which so distinguish his father, and perhaps more of the art of the scholar.

We hope to hear during the winter the second and third lectures of the course.

Mr. Balch will lecture in Springfield, Monday evening, Feb. 10th.

WARRIOR POLICE.—Three weeks ago Mr. J. T. Warren was tried before Mr. DeWitt, on complaint of Mrs. S. E. Rogers, for an alleged conspiracy with Miss B. McCarty, to commit perjury in the Superior Court.

On Wednesday Mrs. Rogers was tried before Mr. Clark of Enfield, on complaint of Bridget Cart, for alleged perjury in the former trial, and likewise recognized to appear at the same term of Court.

The ladies of North Wilbraham have just sent to St. Louis a large box of comfortables, quilts, shirts, drawers, mittens, sheets, bandages, &c., &c., for the benefit of those who are fighting the battles of our country. They have also sent \$26 worth of articles to the soldiers of Camp Reed, and a barrel of things worth \$23 to Fortress Monroe.

AT HOME.—William Blanchard of this village, who is Captain of one of the Pennsylvania companies belonging to the Bucktail Regiment, and who was in the battle at Dranesville, is at home on a furlough. His hat is adorned with a buck's tail, as are those of the whole regiment.

GOOD PLACE TO GO.—A party of young fellows went to Fiskdale on a sleigh ride a few days since, finding it a capital place to secure physical comfort and enjoy a fine time.

The hotel there is kept in just the style for such parties.

E. N. MONTAGUE will deliver a temperance lecture to-morrow (Sunday) evening at the Congregational church in Thorndike, commencing at 7 o'clock.

A PETITION is in circulation, requesting the Governor to remove Perry Cheever, who shot his wife's sister in Ware Center a few weeks ago, from the jail to the insane hospital at Northampton.

TRIAL JUSTICE.—Henry F. Brown of Brimfield has been appointed a trial justice of criminal cases for this county.

PREMIUM FOR SALT.—The Legislature of North Carolina has given \$100,000 to encourage the manufacture of salt, which is evidence of the hard up condition of the secessionists.

Those persons who contend that salt is a poison must consider Secession a paradise.

BREAKING THE BLOCKADE.—In spite of the stone fleet at Charleston, and the large force we have near Savannah, foreign ships continue to enter those ports. The blockading vessels would seem to form nothing but stone fleets, they are so heavy and slow.

REMOVED.—Major Ripley of the ordnance department has been removed, and Capt. Dyer, superintendent of the Springfield armory, has been called to his place. It is intimated that Major Ripley followed the example of Cameron in making contracts.

HORSES IN MASSACHUSETTS.—The number of horses in Massachusetts, one year old and upwards, is 90,000—barely enough, if all were in suitable condition, to mount the cavalry regiments of our army.

ALL SAFE.—Mason and Slidell have reached St. Thomas, and all the fears for their safety that have been expressed can be in the deep bosom of the sea buried, where it was supposed the envoys themselves had gone.

BRITISH HOLOIGNESS.—The British Consul at Havana refuses to allow the Government despatch bag for the American Legation in Mexico to be sent to Vera Cruz by the British mail packet from Havana. The Consul is a warm sympathizer with the rebels.

ROLL OF HONOR AND FAME.	

The Old Story.

What want of heart is worse?
I'll tell thee a far heavier curse—
A heart unfeeling, without a pause,
To keep no human creatures.

The history of the poor man's life
Is short—he loves—would have a wife,
Can't marry—so whips out a knife,
And pays one debt—'tis nature's.

Or if more wise, he struggles on,
And after desperate efforts done,
Can count that he has fairly won
A competence for life;

He finds alas! 'tis come too late—
'Gainst both is the wretched of fate;
The toll for him has been too great,
The sorrow for his wife.

What that his parents bless their child—
That hers, good souls! are reconciled,
(For where danc'd once has quailed,
All families approve.)

They live and love a year on two,
Strive to bring sickly children through;
Then drop and die—'twould never do—
Poor people must not love.

OUT OF TOWN BUT STILL AT HOME.—A gentleman has recently changed his residence from Newbury to Newburyport, Mass., who in doing so did not move out of the house or change a thing in it. There is another house similarly situated, in which the dividing line of the town runs through a bedroom occupied by a man and his wife; and the bed is situated so that the man sleeps in the town where he votes, and his wife sleeps in this city.

SUN WORSHIPPERS.—There are sun-worshippers now in England—at least a relic of the practice derived from the Phenicians is still kept up at Penzance, where, on the eve of St. John, the people hold a sort of fire-dance, wildly burning torches round their heads, and welcoming the solstice with fire and shouts of laughter.

LIBERAL DONATION.—Messrs. R. L. & H. Stuart, the great sugar refiners, gave to the poor and to various charitable societies in New York the princely sum of \$40,000 on the last Thanksgiving Day. How many saddened hearts will be made glad by such noble-hearted liberality.

THE NEW MAN.—The Cleveland Plaindealer says of the new Secretary of War: "We know Edwin M. Stanton, the new appointee, well. He has more of the Bonaparte in his composition than any other man in America. The army will move on now, even if it goes to the devil."

ANCIENT AND MODERN MEDICAL PRACTICE.

The rapid progress of medical science evinced in every branch of art and science is seldom witnessed in that anomalous field, the medical profession, which clings with the iron tenacity of superstition to its effects and exploded traditions.

This immobility of action and opinion is self-evident from the fact that few, if any, physicians are conversant with the affinity existing between disease and its remedy. True they may be familiar with the diagnosis of a particular malady, and prescribe for it from the fountain-head. "More than half the mankind, medicine or combination of medicines exercises a specific influence on the disease is a mystery to them—consequently from first to last 'tis little better than a game of speculation. We have been led to these remarks by the perusal of a short article from a late issue of the "London Lancet" on the nature and treatment of disease—it instances the strong sound common sense which pervades the system established by Dr. Holloway above all others.

Dr. Holloway's article discusses under two heads—the body and the blood, and no matter what form the disease is indicated, he treats either of these sources with his celebrated Vegetable Pills.

There is no idle speculation here—the root of the disorder is straightway attacked and ineffectually exterminated. Indication, frequently accompanied by headache, languor, or apathy, and indigestion, is merely a symptom of the trouble of the stomach, and to reach any of the above complaints we must rectify the derangements of the digestive organs—in like manner.

Serous affections, such as King's Evil, Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Rheumatism, &c., are traced to vitiated humors of the blood with which Dr. Holloway's Pills combine and by neutralizing these humors restore the natural healthy properties of the blood and secretions."—Journal of Health."

NOTICE.—Whereas, my wife, Clarissa M. Cross, having left my bed and board without just provocation, this is to forbid all persons harboring or trusting her on my account, as I shall pay no debts of her contracting after this date.

OTIS E. CROSS.

Palmer, Jan. 23, 1862.—3w*

COAL.

We have just received a cargo of the cele- brated:

FRANKLIN COAL,

Said to be the best Coal in Market. Also, a cargo of:

CUMBERLAND,

And another of:

LACKAWANNA.

We can furnish the above kinds, almost any other variety called for, at short notice, and low prices. Purchasers of Coal will bear in mind that the price of Coal advances each month until the first of April.

HALL & TRUMBLE.

FRESH FISH, OYSTERS,

Fruit, Confectionery, Pies & Cakes, Vegetable Sprouts and Hop Beer, Soda, and Sole Agent in Eastern Hanover for:

Millard & Barnard's Hudson Pale Ale.

Store removed to:

BASEMENT OF COMMERCIAL BLOCK.

Palmer, July 13, 1861.

PIANOS AND MELODEONS,

FOR SALE or to RENT at MODERATE PRICES by

CHARLES PHIPPS,

Bank Street, Ware.

Payments made by installments if preferred.

Ware, July 20, 1861.—1f.

FINE TONED, five octave, pi-

ano style MELODEON for sale.

Will be sold very cheap. Inquire at this office.

LADIES' AND MISSES' BALMORALS,

Just received at ROBINSON'S.

GENTS' ARMY SHOES,

Just received at ROBINSON'S.

COMMISSIONERS

To Quality Civil Officers

J. G. ALLEN, Palmer, Mass.

July 20, 1861.—1f. G. M. FISK.

A WONDERFUL LITTLE MICROSCOPE, magnifying small objects 500 times, will be sent to any applicant on receipt of twenty-five cents in silver, and one pink stamp. Five different powers of glass. Address Mrs. S. M. Woodard, Box 1853, Philadelphia, Pa. dec21 3m

BILL HEADS, neatly printed at the JOURNAL OFFICE.

TOWN REPORTS printed neatly, cheaply and expeditiously at this office.

GUTTA PERCHA ROOFING.

No article ever before introduced to the public has equalled the LIQUID GUTTA-PERCHA for coating tin or other roofs, new or old. One gallon, costing \$1.50, will thoroughly coat from 200 to 300 feet of roof, and this coating will render the roof perfectly water proof, and will last three times as long a white lead or other paints. For covering roofs, either new or old, we repeat, it has no equal for durability and cheapness, and we offer it to the public fully confident of its intrinsic excellence, and with our warrant that it will do all we claim for it. Sold in barrels of forty gallons each, at a liberal discount to dealers.

Address all orders to

READY ROOFING CO., Nov. 16.—ly 23 Cedar St., New York.

JUST RECEIVED, a large quantity of Gold-en Salve, selling at 17 cents per box.

Vanilla and Lemon Extracts cheaper than can be bought elsewhere.

Also, a lot of Dr. Ham's Invigorating Spirit, and Costar's Bed Bug and Rat Exterminator, at the usual prices.

Palmer, Nov. 16. HIGGINS & ALLEN.

HOWARD ASSOCIATION, PHILADELPHIA.

A Benevolent institution established by special Endowment for the relief of the sick and distressed, affected with various and chronic diseases, and especially for the cure of diseases of the sexual organs.

Medical advice given gratis by the acting surgeon. Valuable reports on the Dispensary, and on the New Recruit employed in the Dispensary, sent in sealed letter envelopes, free of charge. Two or three stamps for postage acceptable. Address Dr. J. SKILLIN, HOLLOWTON, Howard Association, Philadelphia, Pa.

TO SOLDIERS and their FAMILIES.

Having completed an arrangement with a gentleman of legal ability and experience in Washington, D. C., I am prepared to prosecute claims for Arrears of Pay,

Boundaries, Pensions, Bounty Land Claims,

and any claims growing out of the present, or any previous war since 1790, where the service rendered was four days or more; or if engaged in any battle. Wounded or missing soldiers can have their claims properly attended to, as well as the families of those killed, for that die of disease. Persons interested in any of these cases are invited to call, or communicate the facts to be lettered (envelope and stamp) and the subject will be promptly attended to. The compensation will be in proportion to the amount obtained, and nothing charged if unsuccessful.

W. DEWITT.

M. A. N. H. Q. O. D.

How Lost, How Restored.

Just published, in a sealed envelope: A Lecture on the Nature, Treatment, and Radical Cure of Sexual Impotency, Seminal Weakness, Sexual Debility, Nervousness and involuntary emissions, inducing impotency, and Mental and Physical Debility.

In ROBT. J. CULVERWELL, M. D.

The important fact that the awful consequences of self-abuse may be effectually removed without internal medicines, or the dangerous application of caustics, instruments, medicated bougies, and empirical devices, is here clearly demonstrated, and the entirely new and highly successful treatment as adopted by the celebrated author, fully explained, by means of a series of diagrams, enabling the reader to easily avoid all the advertised nostrums of the day. This lecture will prove a boon to thousands and thousands.

Send under seal, in a plain envelope, to any address, post paid, on the receipt of two postage stamps, by addressing Dr. C. J. C. ELLEN, 127 Bowery, N. Y. Post office box 4,586, apl.

W. DEWITT.

L. A. C. CROSS writes: "Brooklyn, March 18, 1860. In the spring of 1859 I had a severe cold, which developed into a fever. I took two doses of Darling's Liver Regulator. It broke up my cold and fever at once. Previous to this attack, I had been troubled with dyspepsia several times. Darling's Liver Regulator removes the morbid and bilious deposits from the stomach and bowels, regulates the liver and kidneys, removing every obstruction, restores a natural and healthy action in the vital organs. It is a superior

FAMILY MEDICINE, Much better than pills and much easier to take.

Darling's Life Bitters is a superior tonic and diuretic; excellent in case of loss of appetite, flatulence, female weakness, irregularities pain, in the side and bowels, rheumatism, protruding and bleeding piles, and general debility.

Reference testimony: James L. Brumley, merchant, 1841 Fulton street, N. Y., writes Aug. 18, 1860: "I have been afflicted with piles accompanied with bleeding, the last three years; used Darling's Liver Regulator and Life Bitters, and now consider myself entirely cured."

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Mr. C. Tallow, 11 Christopher street, N. Y., writes Feb. 20, 1860: "I have been subject to attacks of Asthma the last twenty years. I have never found anything to give me relief except Darling's Liver Regulator. I have had a difficult time of it since." Otis Study, Esq., 128 East 23rd street, N. Y., writes: "August 13, 1860. I had a difficulty with Kidney Complaint three years, with constant pain in the small of my back. I had used most all kinds of medicines, but found no permanent relief until I used

DARLING'S LIVER REGULATOR AND LIFE BITTERS.

I passed clotted blood by the urethra. I am now entirely cured, and take pleasure in recommending these remedies."

Mr. C. Tallow, 11 Christopher street, N. Y., writes: "February 10, 1860—I have been subject to attacks of Asthma the last twenty years. I have never found anything to give me relief except Darling's Liver Regulator. I have had a difficult time of it since." Otis Study, Esq., 128 East 23rd street, N. Y., writes: "August 13, 1860. I had a difficulty with Kidney Complaint three years, with constant pain in the small of my back. I had used most all kinds of medicines, but found no permanent relief until I used

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PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY.

BY—
FISH & COFF.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.—One Dollar and Fifty Cents per annum. To those who pay *SIMPLY IN ADVANCE*, Two Dollars and Fifty Cents will be deducted. For six months, 75 Cents; for three months 38 Cents.

A. J. COFF.

THE QUEEN OF THE STARS.

For months the "radiant evening star," from its dazzling and bewitching beauty, its solitary and unrivaled splendor, has been the object of interest and attention to all gazers at the glories of the western horizon.

We find it difficult to believe that the Venus of our present evening sky is not more brilliant and charming than she has ever been before, when in the same relative position with regard to the sun; but we are obliged to confess that her resplendent lustre is alone the result of her *solitary* glory. She is now the *Sidus inter minores ignes*. She reigns alone. All bright stars and shining groups are absent from her pathway. Her great celestial rivals, Jupiter, Saturn and Mars, are now holding "high converse with Aurora in the morning sky." Thus she is left queen and empress of the western heavens, and with her soft, silvery light, and her mild radiance, has attracted all lovers of the starry skies.

She has just now reached (Jan. 21st) "the zenith of her greatness," passing, as she is, from her superior to her inferior conjunction. If we watch her carefully in the coming month we shall find her brightness rapidly diminishing, her hour of setting earlier on each succeeding evening as she approaches the great luminary from which she derives her light, until her pale shining is lost in the splendor of his rays. In the early spring she will reappear on the eastern side of the sun, to repeat as morning star for the next half of her synodical revolution, the same phenomena and phases.

Seen through the telescope, she presents the appearance of the waning crescent, a small, bright moon, bathed in prismatic light, with a clear edge sharply defined against the blackness of the sky.

Because she is our nearest planetary neighbor, named in honor of the mystic goddess of love and beauty; is always associated with the peace and rest of the twilight hour; because she resembles our own planet in size, diurnal and annual revolution, and is probably attended by a "lone satellite," she has occupied the attention of astronomers and poets from the earliest ages. All the poets sang her praises:—

"The star
Of Hesperus, whose office is to bring
Twilight upon the earth."
"She that from her radiant urn
Pours forth the light of love."
"The evening star of love and rest."
"Astarte's diamond crescent,
Distinct with its duplicate horn."
"O, sacred to the fall of day,
Queen of propitious stars appear."

The star gazer of the last year will remember forever the two astronomical events which have distinguished its disastrous annals: the wonderful comet of July, as glorious as unannounced and unexpected, "War's dread harbinger;" and the soft, penitile beauty of the planet Venus, as the evening star of 1861.—*Providence Journal*.

THE DEAD EDITOR.—A paper in a neighboring State, after giving a long obituary of a deceased brother of the quill, thus, in glowing strains, concludes: "Are we not glad, also, that such an editor is in Heaven?" There the cry of "more copy" never shall be uttered again by his political antagonists, with lies and detractions that should shame a demonto promulgator. There he shall no more be used as a ladder for the aspiring to kick down as they reach the desired height, and need him no more. There he shall be able to see the immense masses of mind he has moved, all unknowingly and unknown as he has been during his weary pilgrimage on earth. There he will find all articles credited, not a clasp of his thunder stolen, and there shall be no horrid typographical errors to set him in a fever. We are glad the editor is in Heaven."

HOW TO BREAK ONESELF OF BAD HABITS.—Understand clearly the reasons, and all the reasons, why the habit is injurious. Study the subject till there is no lingering doubt in your mind.

Avoid the places, the persons, the thoughts that lead to the temptation.

Keep busy. Idleness is the strength of bad habits.

Do not give up the struggle when you have broken your resolution once, twice, ten times, a thousand times. That only shows how much more need there is for you to strive.

When you have broken your resolution, just think the matter-over, and endeavor to understand why it was you failed, so that you may be on your guard against a recurrence of the same circumstance.

Do you think it a little or an easy thing that you have undertaken? It is folly to expect to break off a habit in a day which may have been gathering strength in you for years.

THE VALUE OF POETRY.—Cultivate poetry by all means; true poetry will teach you to feel and to suffer, to bear calmly the ills of life, to love and honor your fellow creatures, and to do your duty in that state of life into which it has pleased God to call you. It will enable you to do your work with greater will and earnestness. The better the poet, the harder the worker. Burns at the plow, Milton at Statecraft, Shakespeare at acting, Bell Johnson in laying bricks; these were no idle poets. "God himself is the perfect poet," says Browning; yes, the most perfect, because He is the All-Worker.

If we lack the sagacity to discriminate nicely between our acquaintances and our friends, misfortune will readily do it for us.

Modesty promotes worth; but conceals it; just as leaves aid the growth of fruit, and hide it from view.

If a woman could talk out of the two corners of her mouth at the same time; there would be a good deal said on both sides.

Frost Fancies.

The frost is at work on the pane to-night, Tracing his fancies, the artist-spirit! His handiwork is quite a masterpiece, They might be the dreams of the sleeping air, Crystallized—showing what summer-things She loves to fan with her faithful wings. There are leaves, and mosses, and vines, and flowers,

Tangled in wild-wood, or trained in bower; With drifts of sea-weed, and dashes of spray, I'll mix some of the dreams of the winter-wake, That chime, in odors, through forest-tolls; And hunting-horns, from whose silver throats, In flower-like forms wind frozen notes. And maiden tresses, and wild bird wings, And—oh, there's no end to the wonderful things Which like the frolicsome Frost, the artist-spirit, On my window traces this wintry night!

Sorrow.

I said to Sorrow's awfully storm, That heat against my breast, "Rage on! Thou mayst destroy this form, And lay it low at rest; But still the spirit that now brooks Thy tempest raging high, Undaunted on its fury looks With steadfast eye."

Toil and Duty.

Rugged strength and radiant beauty, These were one in nature's plan; Humble toil and heavenward duty, These will form the perfect man.

LOVE IN THE MARKET.

When I was a young man, I was a professor of languages in the Blank Institute. One of our lady teachers was an interesting young person, very intelligent and attractive. She and I made each other's acquaintance, and (I may well admit it first as last) we became very warmly attached.

The duties of Miss Hanson (for so I shall call the young lady) had become very onerous—altogether too much for her delicate frame; and I, pained to see one who was so dear to me laboring beyond her strength, looked about to see if something better could not be found for her. Gladly would I at once have made her my wife, and thus have obviated the necessity of her earning her own support; but in the then state of my finances, such a thing was not to be thought of. And so, not being able to do as I would, I tried to do what I could; and success attended my efforts.

A wealthy gentleman of my acquaintance, who had several young children, wanting a first class governess for them, I eagerly proposed Miss Hanson, and her examination proving satisfactory, she was duly installed in her new situation.

She found it to be easy, pleasant and profitable; and my mind being set at rest regarding her, I now turned my attention exclusively to the duties of my profession, resolved to postpone for a year the pleasant duties of courtship. I judged that we would both be better for the faithful discharge of our engagements, seeing each other but seldom, than we should otherwise be. To be sure, it would have pleased me well to have received frequent letters from my esteemed Clara; but as she expressed herself very much adverse to letter writing, I would not require her to distress herself for my sake.

Several months after Miss Hanson entered upon her work as governess, the eldest son of her employer came home, a graduate from college. He admired Miss Hanson from the first moment that he saw her, and it was not long before he made her aware of the fact. He was pressing in his suit, he was wealthy, he was present with her, and my lady-love transferred her affections and her engagement to him. The employer, discovering what was taking place, was enraged at his son's folly and the lady's presumption, as he termed it, and would listen to nothing but an utter abandonment of the engagement. He turned the young lady away, and she proceeded to New York in search of another situation. She had entered into arrangements to teach for six months—I do not know where, when her lover suddenly appeared before her, and insisted upon a private and immediate marriage.

She consented, and after the ceremony the bridegroom went his way and the bride her's for the term of six months. At the expiration of that time they again met, and proceeded to the city of Detroit to reside.

At this time no spirit whispered in my ear of danger or trouble. Calmly I labored on, only now and then pausing to think satisfactorily of Clara, and to feel renewed satisfaction that she was so well placed. But suddenly I heard of her conduct—of all except her marriage, and of course she was lost to me as much as though I had known her to be wedded. I could not overlook such deceit and heartlessness.

Five years rolled away, and on a wild and stormy night I arrived at Detroit. Feeling very much fatigued, I asked to be shown at once to my room in the hotel. Hardly had I been left alone, when some one knocked on the door next to mine.

"Who's there?" said a woman's voice.

"Father," was the reply. "Mrs. Jenkins is here, and wishes to see you. I told her that you were not very well and had retired; but she will take no denial."

"Then she must come up here, pa; we can never dress again and go down to her."

"Let me see, what was Mrs. Jenkins' maiden name?" asked one of the voices in the next room, when the father had withdrawn.

Hitherto I had been sitting in a contemplative mood before my fire, hearing because I could not help it, the partition being so very thin.

"Why, she was Clara Hanson—don't you know she was our schoolmate in Boston?"

"Father," was the reply. "Mrs. Jenkins is here, and wishes to see you. I told her that you were not very well and had retired; but she will take no denial."

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Palmer Journal.

SATURDAY, FEB. 8, 1862.

The Massachusetts Senate has passed a bill appropriating \$500,000 for coast defenses.

We have nothing late from the Burnside Expedition. A gentleman from Norfolk reports that the fleet left Panlico Sound on Sunday for the South. Doubtful, very.

JESSE D. BRIGHT, from Indiana, was expelled from the U. S. Senate on Wednesday by a vote of 32 yeas to 14 nays. He has proved himself a traitor and unworthy of a place in the councils of the nation.

THE treasury note bill, providing for the issue of \$150,000,000 in demand notes, which shall be received as legal tender in all the States of the Union, passed the U. S. House of Representatives on Thursday. The notes are convertible into U. S. 6 or 7 per cent. bonds.

An expedition has gone from Cairo to capture Fort Henry, at an important point on the Tennessee River. The gunboats and Fort fired upon each other on Tuesday without damage to either side. It is rumored that Beauregard is in the fort.

Our Finances.

The financial troubles of the Government are about as great as those of many private individuals, who have large bills to pay with no means to pay them. Secretary Chase says the treasury is empty, and he fears the banks will not take the U. S. demand notes unless Congress passes a bill making them legal tender.

The bank interest is against any such legislation, for if the Government issues two hundred millions of its own notes, making them legal tender in all the States, they will displace just so many bank bills. It is contended that these notes will in a short time greatly depreciate in value, and become as worthless as the old Continental money. Such will be the case if the banks can make it so; but once compel banks and individuals to receive them as lawful money, and there will be no depreciation.

Another objection is that the Government has no gold or silver to redeem them. That is true now, and it is equally true that if the banks were called upon to redeem all their bills at once they would be in a worse predicament than the Government is.

If the credit of the U. S. Government, with all its means for obtaining hard currency, is not as good as the banks, or is not worth two or even five hundred millions of dollars, we might as well sell out to the South. Treasury notes are considered good as gold when they pay 7-10 interest; why, then, are they not good without interest?

If the people have not confidence enough in the Government, to use its "promises to pay," in this extremity, it tells badly for the patriotism they profess.

Messrs. Horton of Ohio and Morrill of Vermont have introduced into the House of Representatives a substitute for the legal tender bill. It limits demand notes, without interest, to the present \$50,000,000; provides for the issue of \$200,000,000 of notes bearing 5-5 per cent. interest, to be funded in bonds bearing 7-10 per cent. interest, at 10 years; provides that the treasury notes shall be legal tender for all dues to the Government and for all debts or demands owing by Government, and official salaries and soldiers' pay, but not for debts between individuals, and provides a batch of \$800,000,000 6 per cent. bonds, payable in 25 years, in addition to the 10 years 7-10 bonds.

We hope this proposition to bleed the Government in interest, when it is now paying exorbitant rates will not prevail. In spite of the clamor raised by bankers and capitalists, the original bill, recommended by Secretary Chase, should be tried, and we believe there is virtue enough in the Government to make good the notes of its treasury.

DISHONEST CLERK.—George R. Monell, head clerk in Thompson's Express office, Springfield, extorted a \$500 bill from a package which was sent to the Chieopee Bank on the tenth of January, and invested it in Government treasury notes. Monell was detected last week, and confessed the act, giving up the treasury notes, and leaving the city. A package of money was missed several years ago, causing suspicion against several of the clerks, but the last affair threw no light upon the first.

TERRIBLE AFFAIR.—Near Shields, England, on the 16th ult., the timbers of a shaft to a coal pit caved in, shutting into the pit two hundred men and boys. The falling timbers killed five out of eight men who were being drawn up, and one hundred dead bodies had been taken out of the pit at latest accounts. It was feared that few, if any, would be got out alive. The cries and wails of the wives and families of those buried, who gathered about the pit were heartrending.

BURIAL OF SOLDIERS AT SEA.—During the passage to Hatteras, two members of the Mass. Twenty-First Regiment died—Orie L. Sweet, of Company D, and Joseph L. Barnes, of Company H. They were buried at night. After an appropriate prayer by the chaplain, the bodies, having been prepared by being caressed in canvas, with a 32-pound shot placed within, were lowered down the side of the steamer, and, at the given signal, consigned to their watery graves.

COFFINED ALIVE.—The Middlebury (Vt.) Register, speaking of Denio, who died at Rutland, supposed to have been caused by the smoke of a fluid lamp, says: "We hear from several individuals, in whom we have entire confidence, that Denio's remains were put in a coffin, taken by rail to Brandon, then in a sleigh to Orwell, when he was found to be alive."

IT BRINGS THEM OUT.—The levy of fifteen thousand dollars upon the secessionists of Marion county, Missouri, made by Gen. Hallock, to repair the railroad bridges which were destroyed by the rebels, is now being collected. The levy has caused a great number to suddenly change from Jeff. Davisites to Abe Lincolns.

THE WAR.

The past week has developed no startling or new interest in the progress of the war. Since the battle of Somerset or Mill Springs, no active operations have been carried on against the rebels. The condition of the roads has prevented Gen. Thomas from pursuing the fugitives into Tennessee, and may give them time to throw up intrenchments against us. The promised advance from Cairo upon Columbus, and also upon Bowling Green is delayed, with no speedy prospect of fighting in that quarter. On the Potowmack it is utterly impossible for an engagement to occur, the condition of the roads precluding the use of artillery or the marching of cavalry or infantry.

The latest news from the Burnside expedition places the fleet inside of the sound, awaiting a favorable change of weather to advance. Reports of firing heard in the sound near Ronnoke Island reach us, but nothing reliable can be ascertained. It is quite certain that those connected with the expedition have had a hard time, and the delay may be to re-equip the strength of the troops.

A small fight occurred near Ocoeeon on Friday night 31st ult. Gen. Heintzelman sent fifty men of the New York 13th to arrest a party of rebels gathered at a house for a dance. They were ordered to surrender, but refused, and a fight was kept up till all but two men in the house were killed—all in all. Our troops lost but one man.

Our forces are gradually establishing federal rule in Florida, taking Cedar Keys, and holding other places. The Floridians said the treasury is empty, and he fears the banks will not take the U. S. demand notes unless Congress passes a bill making them legal tender. The bank interest is against any such legislation, for if the Government issues two hundred millions of its own notes, making them legal tender in all the States, they will displace just so many bank bills. It is contended that these notes will in a short time greatly depreciate in value, and become as worthless as the old Continental money. Such will be the case if the banks can make it so; but once compel banks and individuals to receive them as lawful money, and there will be no depreciation.

The expedition of Gen. Davis after the rebel Price at Springfield, Mo., has been delayed by bad weather. He shows no signs of retreating, and we may look for news of a sharp fight in that vicinity.

The Louisville Journal of the 30th of January reports the rebel prisoners secured after the battle of Mill Spring and during their flight, at nearly 700. In five days our troops had buried 278 dead rebels on this side of the river. They were pursued twenty-five miles into Tennessee, and every day left numbers of those who had died of their wounds on the route. It is supposed three or four hundred were drowned in the precipitate rush to the steamboat and coal barges on Sunday night. Four more pieces of rebel artillery have been found abandoned, making in all twenty-one pieces taken on that occasion by our forces.

Gen. Hallock has issued a general order, requiring the President, Professors and other officers of the University of Missouri to subscribe the oath of allegiance to the Government of the United States. Those who fail to comply with this order will be considered as resigning their offices. The employment of all disloyal persons upon the railroads, or the purchase of an articles from such persons for the use of the Government is also forbidden.

Notwithstanding the orders given to store the crops of cotton and sugar on the plantations, there are now in New Orleans eleven thousand bales of cotton, fifteen thousand hogsheads of tobacco and immense quantities of sugar and molasses, which are constantly being increased. There have been numerous slave conspiracies in the South. The confederation creates great dissatisfaction, as it has in many cases operated to the ruin of strong Southern men and secessionists, so loosely is it framed. The Government shows no mercy in its execution. The daily expenses of the war are over two millions a day, and the rebel Government owes large sums to contractors and others.

It is stated that the War Department has received official despatches from Federal officers at the West, that a gunboat expedition is moving up the Tennessee river, flanked by the infantry on shore, to attack the rebels, and great anxiety is felt to learn the result. Fort Henry, the only fortification on the Tennessee river of much importance, is situated near the line of Kentucky and Tennessee, on the east bank of the stream. A gunboat has been reconnoitering near the fort, and was fired upon. Gen. Grant's force was within four miles of the fort and a fight was expected in a day or two.

BULL DOGS IN AMERICAN WATERS.—The English naval force now on our coast is, or soon will be, 65 sail. Luckily, it will have nothing to do for the present, but the rapidity with which so formidable an armament has been concentrated near our shores, and which could easily be doubled in a few weeks, should make our authorities zealous in placing all our ports in sound defensible condition.

HASTY WIFE.—In a wealthy family of Vienna the husband made his wife a New Year's gift of a dozen pairs of gloves. Indignant at such stinginess, the lady, as soon as her husband's back was turned, flung the gloves into the fire. Explanations ensued at table, and what was the irascible lady's astonishment on learning that each pair of gloves was wrapped up in a bank note for one hundred florins.

THE MERRIMAC.—The story that the rebels have got the Merrimac prepared for war, after having slept for some months, has been revived. It is possible that it may be true, this time. We almost wish she could get out, so that some of our heavy ships might get along side her.

ANSENT SOLDIERS.—According to Mr. Curley, of the House of Representatives, 1,000 officers and 7,000 privates were lately absent from the army of the Potowmack, at one time. A large number of absences, truly, but then is not the army itself a large one?

A BAD JACK IN THE PACK.—Two men named Blanche and Jacks got into a dispute while playing cards, at St. Catharine's, C. W., a few days since, during which Jacks seized Blanche by the throat and choked him to death.

A BUISTE.—A man is now lying in the Bremer county, Iowa, jail, for throwing his wife's newly born child into the hogpen, and allowing it to be devoured by the hogs, he denying his own paternity of the child.

LUXURIES IN CAMP.—Among the articles found in Gen. Zollicoffer's camp at Mill Spring, Kentucky, were 60,000 pounds of sugar, 26,000 pounds of coffee and 12,000 pounds of tobacco.

The War a Benefit.

People are apt to look upon the present war as a curse to the country, a destroyer of the nation, a fearful calamity to all business pursuits. We know not what may be the intentions of Providence in the matter, but a reflective, philosophical mind will come to very different conclusions. When the natural elements become loaded with noxious gases and epidemical miasms, a terrible tornado sweeps through the country, carrying destruction and death in its course. The people cry out in despair over the ruin it has caused, forgetting that the terrible storm was a blessing in disguise, which has purified the atmosphere and saved thousands of lives.

As a Government, we had become corrupt beyond a parallel honesty was a stranger at the Capital, and the means resort to by politicians to obtain official positions, were too desperate to name. In extravagance and business credit, we had gone beyond our means. A reaction was needed, and it has come. We may feel the blow severely; the calamity may be thought terrible; we may deplore national and private humiliation, but who shall say it is not for the best? A new era for the nation has dawned; the elements of our political organization are in process of purification, and we shall come out of the ordeal nobler and better people.

We shall learn prudence, economy and honesty by the trial; we shall no longer be boastful or vain-glorious; we shall come down to the sober realities of what we are and what we must be in order to maintain a place among the nations of the earth. If this rebellion bring back to the Government the virtues and integrity which it formerly possessed, they will be worth all the war will cost us. Let us consider the matter in this light, looking upon it as a dark night which is to usher in a brighter day.

A SENSIBLE SUBSCRIBER.—We received the following letter from a subscriber up in New Hampshire a few days since, which we think worth printing for its very sensible conclusions:

"Mr. Editor—I have come to the conclusion that it does cost money to print newspapers; that a printer cannot afford to give them away; that he can't eat, drink and wear good clothes unless he has the specie; that he can't get that unless his subscribers pay, and I accordingly enclose the amount of my subscription. I have taken your paper ever since it was started, and if it continues as good as it now is, I shall take it till it stops, if I can raise the needful."

DEATH FROM INTOXICATION AND COL.—The Rutland (Vt.) Herald says that Elisha and Douglas Eastman, brothers, both of West Clarendon, started from Rutland on Monday evening last, in a state of intoxication, to return home. Tuesday morning Douglas was found near the door yard of Thomas Quincy, on the "Quarter Line Road," some two miles from Rutland, in an insensible condition, lying in the snow. His brother was found about one mile from there, stone dead. Douglas died about eleven o'clock of the same day—he must have traveled nearly a mile on his hands and knees, his knees being found very much bruised and discolored.

ESCAPED FROM THE SILKEN KNOT.—The Providence Journal states that Michael Hart, who has been in prison with one of his countrymen, proved himself a gay deceiver and a faithless swain. The master was put into legal form provided in such cases, and Michael was taken to the office of E. H. Hazard, Esq., where an end was to be made by uniting the twain. As soon as the officer left the room to proceed after a clergyman, the unwilling candidate for matrimony darted through the window, three stories high, slighted safely, and rapidly took himself out of the way. He elated his fair one, the lawyer and clergyman. He is practically in favor of the largest liberty.

COFFIN ROBBERS IN ENGLAND.—A gang of coffin robbers have been detected in Weston, Somerset county, England. The leader was the sexton of the church, and the party were accustomed to open vaults, break coffins with tools, cut out the lead lining, and take the lead, with the coffin handles and plates, to sell as old iron at Bradford. The wood of the coffin and the bones of its inmate were broken up and stowed away in the further corner of the vault. This has been going on for over three years, and at least fifty coffins, including those of some of the prominent people of the neighborhood—nublemen and others—have been thus outraged.

MANUFACTURES IN ARKANSAS.—The Little Rock True Democrat mentions a tobacco factory and four co-to factories which are or soon will be in operation in Arkansas. In Newton county they have large saltpeter works which are turning out large quantities. In Independence, and perhaps other counties, there are fine saltpeter caves which are being worked. The lead mines are being worked, salt is made at a number of places; and three cannon founders and two armories are in operation.

SERVED HIM RIGHT.—A man who, under the guise of supplying the soldiers at Fort Preble, Me., with milk, had been furnishing them with liquor of poor quality, is going into the fort to collect his pay of the soldiers, was treated with a ducking, which was administered to him by order of the officers.

WHISKEY.—Large dealers, who are pleading on behalf of the whiskey interest with the Committee of Ways and Means at Washington, make the almost incredible assertion that the total products of all the distilleries in the United States is not less than 600,000,000 gallons. That would afford a nice little revenue if taxed twenty or thirty cents a gallon.

ATTACKED BY A BOAR.—A son of Mr. Joel Hamblin of West Barnstable, aged about seventeen years, was attacked in the woods a few days since by a boar, which had escaped from the pen of a farmer in the vicinity. The boy was thrown down and severely bitten in several places, and only escaped with his life by timely assistance.

COTTON.—The English papers remark that notwithstanding the predictions of the impossibility of largely increasing the supply of East India cotton, yet in one year, for the last six months of which only was there a demand for cotton, Bombay has quadrupled its exports.

FIRE SET BY SNOW.—The barn of H. B. Curtis, at Williamstown, was burned on the 23d, by some snow blowing into a barrel of lime in one corner of the barn, and causing it to shake.

DRILL ON SNOW SHOES.—The Forty-seventh Regiment, in Canada, drill on snow shoes, and have attained a creditable degree of perfection in this new branch of military tactics.

A VARIETY OF THINGS.

Thus far we have had a mild winter, yet the month of January passed away without a thaw. Storm and ice have prevailed extensively, but mercury has only once or twice sunk below zero. Winter is now on the wane, and the prospect of a long spell of cold weather is past.

DRAFTING IS SUCH UP HILL WORK IN CONNECTICUT THAT IT HAS BEEN ABANDONED. A trial of the process brought out so many maimed and defective citizens that it was difficult to find a sound man in the State. Any man who ever had any disease was sure to find vestiges about him. Glorious patriots!

—The English Government has invested Lord Lyons with the Order of the Bath for his services in the Trent case. The same Government should order a bath for Mason and Slidell in the Thames.

—Mr. Urquhart, a Scotchman, is trying to make out that Lord Palmerston and the editor of the London Times caused the death of Prince Albert by poison. The worst poison used by the two gentlemen was secessionism, and it is believed that the Prince successfully resisted that.

—It is expected that among the taxes which we shall have to pay will be one on servants. That would set wives to doing their own housework perhaps, and thus benefit their husbands.

—Gen. Zollicoffer is reported to have said to his troops, before the battle of Somerset, that he would "go to h—l or to Indiana!" He isn't in Indiana.

—Mrs. Pugsley, of Cornish, Me., a few days since, gave birth to three children—two boys and a girl. That is pretty well for these hard times.

—At Port Royal 3,000 slaves are employed as free men, by our authorities, who do not pay the slightest regard to the feelings of South Carolina in thus causing "fugitives from labor" to labor for their livelihood.

—Gen. Scott goes to Key West, or Mexico for his health. His mission to Mexico may be for the health of that Republic.

—Henry Holcomb of Southwick, who attempted to murder his wife a few years ago, has been pardoned by the Governor. His pardon, however, does not take effect till April 1st, and his sentence would expire the 27th of May.

—The Kansas soldiers have liberated 3,000 slaves since the war began. By what a horrible disregard of their constitutional obligations they must be animated! Perhaps they'll be indicted after the war shall be over.

—There is a farmer in Putnam county, N. Y., who has a mile of children. His name is Long, and he has eight boys and girls. Eight long, one male.

—"Obadiah" has a letter for next week. Get your mouth in a condition to "laff" and your ideas in a way to spell.

—Gen. Butler is a much abused man, taking all things into consideration, and the efforts to crush him are not commendable. Better turn attention to crushing the rebellion.

—The Queen of Spain and Princess Clotilda, wife of Prince Napoleon, are in a way to increase the population.

—At Riehmond tea is only \$10 per pound, sugar 20 cents, and salt \$75 per sack.

—Count Joannes is again before the Boston courts, this time claiming damages of Joseph Nickerson for sending him a note, on one corner of which was the picture of a jackass. The Count, with jackassian spirit, pleads his own case.

—INTEREST.—"Work for some geese, let it go slowly; Cherish some turtle, let it go slowly; Labor—all labor is noble and holy."

—The mail receipts of the Southern Confederacy are not half as large as the expense of carrying them—and they are not half carried either.

—The Hartford Press says about one boy a day, on average, breaks his head, or leg, or arm, or neck, by carelessness or recklessness in sliding down hill, in different portions of Connecticut.

—Gov. Todd, of Ohio, is for hanging the leaders and sparing their followers. Before hanging the first and sparing the last, wouldn't it be well to catch the one set and conquer the other?

—In Heath, Mass., they are "neither married nor given in marriage," not one marriage having taken place in the town during the past year. Neither did the town elect issue a marriage certificate. What a poor prospect for posterity.

CAN A HUSBAND OPEN A WIFE'S LETTERS?—There was a curious case on trial at the United States District Court in Albany last week. A man and his wife living in the western part of the State had separated by mutual consent. During this period the husband opened a letter written to his wife. He was arrested for it at her instigation several months since, and the trial took place last week. The jury brought him in guilty. The judge sentenced him to twenty-four hours imprisonment in the county jail, and a fine of \$10.

"The Lost Loves of Youth."

BY THOMAS H. FARNHAM.

In my youth's bloom I mildly loved
A maiden with a soft, black eye;
And fondly thought her—oh, how vain!
Too fair to fade, too young to die.

But oh, alas! I since have found
That flowers the fairest fade away—
That youth, and love and friendship die,
And beauty blooms but to decay.

Music sublime I low oft in youth,
It witching deep, mysterious power
Has put my wildest thoughts to rest,
And soothed me in my darkest hour.

The soft enchantment of its strain—
Did once my ravished heart enthrall,
But, now alas, those once-loved tones
My sickened soul do but appal.

In days of youth how oft have I,
Neath forest shade, in musing mood,
Stood listening as entranced I heard
The plumed warblers of the wood.

I loved to roam o'er mountain wild,
Through dark ravines and forests fell,
And loved to pluck the wild flowers there,
Which bloomed in many a fairy dell;

But bird and flower have lost their charm—
What pleased me once now please no more;
My greatest wonder is, how I
Could love such things so well before.

With what a thrill of joy have I
Gone bounding o'er the dark blue wave!
And oh, the wild and fond delight
The music of its roaring gave!

But now alas, the ocean wakes
No ray of joy within this heart,
Nor can the music of its waves
Owe thrill of glad delight impart.

O, that to me could youth be given,
To be again a careless child,
To rove o'er ocean's dark blue waves,
Or wander, or the mountain wild!

O, that to me could time restore
Each lost delight, each earlier joy,
Which once my youthful heart beguiled,
Whch charmed me when a thoughtless boy.

When soon or later thou'll awake—
Perchance too late, alas! to truth—
Thou'll find those dear delights were but
The fond illusion of thy youth.

Winter.

Tempestuous Winter comes, and who can tell
What message he may bear? what joy or woe?
What gracious boons or dire disasters swell
The burden of his breast? We little know—

We little can divine the issue of his frown!
Time may alone dispel the mystic cloud
That veils our destinies, and e'er surrounds
The living moment with impenetrable shroud!

Come winds! these withered remnants sweep
away—

These sore and sad memorie of the past—
Come bear them from my sight—for what do they
But mock the wifish gaze? Then let thy blast
Be an oblivion-bosom to my woes!

A lethe to our woes—Death's pallid face;
What erst was life and love is now cold vacany!

A judge who acted as floor manager at
a fashionable ball, made the following an-
nouncement from the music gallery just pre-
vious to the last dance of the night: "By
general consent there will be an extra dance,
a polka quadrille; and may God have mercy
on your souls."

A DESPERATE DRUNKARD.—A man named
John Enwright, living in West Flamborough,
Canada, got drunk on Thursday morning,
Jan. 9th, went home, turned his family out of
doors, set the house on fire, and was burned
up in it.

Bancroft says Franklin never spoke a word too soon; he never spoke a word too late; he never spoke a word too much; he never failed to speak the right word at the right season.

When we inquired of a friend, a few
days since, what business he now followed,
he replied, dentistry—the insertion of teeth
in roast beef, bread and butter.

GUTTA PERCHA ROOFING.—

No article ever before introduced to the public
has equalled the LIQUID GUTTA-PERCHA for coat-

ing tin or other roofs, new or old. One gallon,
costing \$1.50 will thoroughly coat from 200 to 300
feet of roof, and this coating will render the roof

perfectly water proof, and will last three times as
long as white lead or other paints. For covering

roofs, either new or old, we repeat, it has no equal
for durability and cheapness, and we offer it to
the public fully confident of its intrinsic excel-

lence, and with our warrantee that it will do all
we claim for it. Sold in barrels of forty gallons
each, at a liberal discount to dealers.

Address all orders to

READY ROOFING CO.,

Nov. 16.—ly 23 Cedar St., New York.

TO SOLDIERS and their FAMILIES.—

Having completed an arrangement with a gen-
tleman of legal ability and experience in Wash-
ington, D. C., I am prepared to prosecute claims
for Arrears of Pay,

Bounties, Pensions, Bounty Land Claims,

and any previous war since 1790, where the service
rendered was fourteen days or more; or if enga-
ged in any battle. Wounded or missing soldiers

can have their claims properly attended to, as

well as the families of those killed, or die of dis-
ease. Persons interested in any of these claims

are invited to call, or communicate the facts in
writing (enclosing a stamp) and the subject will be

promptly attended to. The compensation will be

in proportion to the amount obtained, and noth-
ing charged for the same.

Wage, Nov., 1861.

F. DE WITT.

J. M. COMINS, M. D.,

Having been extensively engaged in riding and

infirmary practice for the last ten years, offers his

professional services to the afflicted of Palmer

and vicinity.

Snug in all its forms attested to in the

most scientific manner. Office and residence on

Throop street.

Palmer, Dec. 6, 1861.—if

INSURANCE AGENCY!

F. DEWITT, agent for Ware and vicinity, for

a few several first class Life and Fire Insurance

Companies.

For Risks taken on the most REASONABLE TERMS

Ware, Feb. 16, 1861.

TOWN REPORTS printed neatly, cheaply

and expeditiously at this office.

A NICE PACKAGE of Wedding or Visiting

Cards can be printed at this office at short no-

tice. Wedding Envelopes always on hand.

A FINE TONED, five octave, pi-

ano style MELOPHONE for sale

will be sold very cheap. Inquire

at this office.

DR. WM. B. HURD'S

A SURE REMEDY FOR A

BAD BREATH,

SORE MOUTHS,

CANKER,

DISEASED BLEEDING GUMS,

NURSING SORE MOUTHS,

And the best specific now in use for any diseased condition of the mouth. It is particularly beneficial to persons wearing

ARTIFICIAL TEETH,
completely destroying every taint of the mouth, absorbing and removing all impurities, insuring

A SWEET BREATH

to all who make use of it. No Young Lady or Young Gentleman who is afflicted with

BAD BREATH

should delay applying this remedy, for it is a certain cure, and is approved and recommended by every physician under whose notice it has been brought.

A BAD BREATH

Many persons carry with them a bad breath, greatly to the annoyance and often to the disgust of those with whom they come in contact, without being conscious of the fact. To relieve every one of all fears regarding this,

Use Dr. Wm. B. Hurd's Mouth Wash.

Cleanliness of the mouth is of great importance to the general health, which is often affected, and not unfrequently seriously impaired, through want of proper attention to this subject.

Use Dr. Wm. B. Hurd's Mouth Wash.

Prepared at Dr. Hurd's Dental Office, No. 71

Fourth Street, Brooklyn, E. D.

Price 37 Cents per Box.

A liberal discount made to dealers.

DR. WM. B. HURD'S

TOOTH POWDER.

This powder possesses the Carbuncle without the injurious properties of Charcoal, and is free from all acids or Alkalies that can in any way injure the teeth.

Its action being entirely mechanical—polishing without wearing the enamel.

Dr. Wm. B. Hurd's Tooth Powder

is recommended by all eminent dentists.

Prepared at Dr. Hurd's Dental Office, No. 77

Fourth Street, Brooklyn, E. D.

Price 25 Cents per Box.

A liberal discount made to dealers.

1 R. WM. B. HURD'S

TOOTHACHE DROPS,

for the cure of TOOTHACHE,

produced by exposed nerves.

It is particularly adapted to all cases of child-
ren afflicted with

TOOTHACHE.

Parents can relieve themselves from that distressing weariness caused by

LOSS OF SLEEP,

and their children from greater suffering, by keeping a bottle of

Dr. Wm. B. Hurd's Toothache Drops

in the house.

Prepared at Dr. Hurd's Dental Office, No. 77

Fourth Street, Brooklyn, E. D.

Price only 12 Cents per Bottle.

A liberal discount made to dealers.

DR. WM. B. HURD'S

NEURALGIA PLASTERS,

for the cure of NEURALGIA

or Toothache produced by colds.

LOCAL NEUR. LGI

is immedio-ly c- by their a-lation.

They act like a charm, and are perfectly harm-
less in their nature; do not produce a blister,

leave no unpleasant results.

Dr. W. B. Hurd's Neuralgia Plasters

never fail to give satisfaction to all who test their

virtue.

Prepared at Dr. Hurd's Dental Office, No. 77

Fourth Street, Brooklyn, E. D.

Price only 15 cents.

A liberal discount made to dealers.

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The Palmer Journal.

VOLUME XII.

PALMER, MASS., SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 15, 1862.

NUMBER 40.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY.

—BY—

FISK & GOFF.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.—One Dollar and Fifty Cents per annum. To those who pay STRICTLY IN ADVANCE Twenty-five Cents will be deducted. For six months 75 Cents; for three months 38 Cents. A. J. GOFF.

G. M. FISK.

Robot Desperation.

That matters at the South are getting very desperate there can be no doubt, notwithstanding the rebels try to wear a cheerful face, Howell Cobb, Robt. Toombs and two others have lately issued an address to the people of Georgia, in which they counsel the wives and children to burn their dwellings rather than allow them to fall into the hands of the federal army. Hear how eloquently they urge the subject:

The foot of the oppressor is on the soil of Georgia. He comes with lust in his eye, poverty in his purse, and hell in his heart. He comes a robber and a murderer. How shall we meet him? With the sword at the threshold. With death for him or for yourself.—But more than this, let every woman have a torch, every child a firebrand. Let the loved homes of our youth be made ashes, and the fields of our heritage be made desolate. Let blackness and ruin mark your departing steps, if depart you must, and let a desert more terrible than Sahara welcome the Vandals. Let every city be levelled by the flame, and every village be lost in ashes. Let your faithful slaves share your fortune and your crust.—Trust wife and children to the sure refuge and protection of God, preferring even for those loved ones the charnel house as a home than loathsome vassalage to a nation already sunk below the contempt of the civilized world.—This may be your terrible choice, and determine at once and without dissent as honor and patriotism and duty to God require.

Follow-citizens, lull not yourselves into a fatal security. Be prepared for every contingency. This is our only hope for sure and honorable peace. If our enemy were to-day convinced that the feast herein intended would welcome him in every quarter of the Confederacy, we know his base character well enough to feel assured he would never come. Let, then, the smoke of your homes, fired by women's hands, tell the approaching foe that over sword and bayonet they will rush only to fire and ruin.

FALSE PROVERBS.

"A young fellow must sow his wild oats." In all the wide range of British maxims, there is none, take it for all in all, more thoroughly abominable than this one as to the sowing of wild oats. Look at it on what side you will, and I will defy you to make anything but a devil's maxim of it. Whatever man, be he young, or old, or middle-aged, sows, *that* and nothing else shall he reap. The one only thing to do with wild oats, is to put them carefully into the hottest part of the fire, and get them burned to the dust every seed of them. If you sow them, no matter in what ground, up they will come, with long tough roots like couch grass, and luxuriant stalks and leaves, as sure as there is a sun in heaven—a crop which it turns one's heart cold to think of. The devil, too, whose special crop they are, will see that they thrive, and you, and nobody else will have to reap them; and no common reaping will get them out of the soil, which must be dug down deep again and again. Well for you if, with all your care, you can make the ground sweet again by your dying day. "Boys will be boys," is not much better, but that has a true side to it; but this encouragement to the sowing of wild oats is simply devilish, for it means that a young man is to give way to the temptations and follow the lusts of his age. What are we to do with the wild oats of manhood and old age—with ambition, overreaching, the false weights, hardness, suspicion, avarice—if the wild oats of youth are to be sown and not burnt? What possible distinction can we draw between them? If we may see the one, why not the other?

—Tom Brown at Oxford.

DEATH OF AN AGED NEGRO.—Ohio papers announce the death of a negro named Micajah Phillips, at the age of 125 years. He came to the West in 1796 with Blennerhasset, as his slave, and continued with him till he fled. He was never freed. He came to Ohio soon after, and resided, for over 50 years. Micajah (Cajoe) was the slave of Cul Borrel, of York, Gloucester County, Va. At the death of Cul, Borrel went to his son-in-law, the Rev. Mr. Fountain, with whom he lived at the time of the battle of Yorktown, and was then a waiter in the army. His descriptions of the battle were vivid and are presumed to be true. There are persons living who have known him for sixty years, who place his age at fully the above. His exact age is not recorded. Micajah could read and write, having been taught by Mrs. Blennerhasset, of whom he always spoke in high terms of respect. He belonged to the Baptist Church, and preached to the colored population of Parkersburgh in early times. He ever sustained a fair, consistent character, and was respected by his neighbors.

IN A BAD PREDICAMENT.—A correspondent of a Nashville paper tells a good story about a person who was going to Chattanooga on the railroad. When the train entered the tunnel, and total darkness ensued, he asked a stranger how long he would be going through. Stranger was a bit of a wag, and replied two hours. Person thought he would avail himself of the opportunity to don a clean shirt, and about the time he had "shucked himself," the train dashed out into daylight, exposing his person to the astonished gaze of some hundred pairs of eyes belonging to passengers. He had no linen, and about as much other nothing as the Apollo Belvidere and no chance to run.

SMALL BUSINESS.—A case in court in Rockingham county shows a peculiar instance of filial affection. It is the case of Joseph Smith against his mother, Lucy Smith, for board. The action was referred to an auditor who reported \$98 due the mother, but the dutiful son was not satisfied and demanded a trial by jury.—*Manchester American.*

You may gather a rich harvest of knowledge by reading; but thought the winnowing machine.

Original. Our Little May.

"Ere sin could blight or sorrow fade,
Death came with friendly care;
The opening bud to Heaven conveyed,
And bade it blossom there." [Coleridge.]
Sweet little May! to the land of rest
God has transplanted thee,
To bloom in beauty, where the crowned and blest
Thy loveliness can see.
Our hearts are sad; we miss thy laugh of joy—
Thy voice is music sweet;
For thy dear presence now we oft must sigh,
And long thy smile to greet.
But, trusting Him, "who doeth all things well,"
We leave thee to His care;
There is a land where all things bright may dwell,
And thou, sweet child, art there.
There shall we meet thee, when earth's scenes are
And, gratefully, shall see [o'er,
That angel friends, upon the shining shore,
Have loved and guided thee.
And we shall know thee, May, with the host
Who welcome us to Heaven;
We'll recognize our loved and early lost,
Lent to us, but not given.
Child of—promise! ours, with thee, the dower
Of immortality;
With patience, then, we'll wait the joyful hour
That takes us up to thee.

OBEDIENCE IN THE MILITARY LINE.

HOW HE DRILLS THE HOME GUARDS AND GETS

MILITARY GLORY.

HOG HILL,

FEBRUARY, THE 12.

MISTER EDDYTY: DEER CER—I seeze this opportune, and also my pen, wch is a guse quill, to tel ye about mi militare expesience with the Hunn Gardz. I've bin traiin konsiderble latele, goin thru the everluns, az th' awl it, and havn bekuin quite amn exspit at the bizzineez. Wal, wun da fass, Captin Doolittle, hoo is cummandur uv our kumjane, sed shud hee owt to you and luw depend on me to dril the Gardz. "Yew kudent gut a better man," sez I. "And I'll doot it too the satifexshun uv awl Hog Hill!" So, sez he, "Do it up brown, Obedian," I thawt he had refrens to Sally Brown, and I giv him tu understand that I wond.

The momenshus da at length arose, and I went inter the hak parler and bukule with mi armur, wch konsistid uva a tawl blak hat with a pee kok fetter wavin over it, a long swore hanjin hi mi cde, a stripid pare uv pantalunes, and a pare uv operlets on mi sholdwers. Then I paraded atore the glass tu yew meself, makin sevral nuvalur uv evlusions to sho myself hoo I shoud look. Havin dun so, I addrest myself in this wise: "Korporal Jenkins, yew are to be Captin tuo da; yew are to dril the Hunn Gardz, and the ize uv awl the pepil wil be on yew. Korporal Jenkins, yew mus do honur to the militare profeshun; yew mus manetate the dignite uv the Jenkins famile, and yew mus sho yewselfe worthe up the titl konfered on yew."

So sain, I tak anothur look in the glas and walkd owt uv the house and prosseced to the green (which waz wite with sno) in front uv Square Brown's wundur. The Garliz hed awlredly assenblid, and the saultid me perlitely when I arose. I thawt over awl the militare wurd I hed herd the Captin use, so I kood satisife I kood go thru the exercize as wel as cnebably.

"Reform kumpane!" sed I, assoomin an offshus attitud, and the Gardz immejately gut inter line, standis as strate az beje pules on a gune morrin. Then I tek off mi hat, drew mi swore, and throwin mi chit out, so az to look konsiderble large, delivedr myself uv the follerin speech.

"Feller sogers and Hunn Gardz, I assoomin too da kommand uv yew, honerabil bodies, and I kongratulate yew on this okashun fur promptly respondin too the awl uv yewr kontre. Feller sogers, the kussid rehuls ar too da goin round like a roarin flu seakin hoam da me devour; the seak to destry over libertis, root and bransh, az a koh pluk us a kabbage stump, and the seakin too destroyr the jices uv over firesids, az a monke wood destroyr a peace of red pettily eote. Feller sogers, ar yew ready to deffend yewr hums, and yewr families? Ar yew ready to march to the South and whip the ternal villins til tha cri out fur quartar? Ar yew willin tu leve hums, wifes, darters, habees, kattle and hoses, too fitte them ruffius, libertees a game pircb on over baners? Then rize in yew majestee, feller sogers, put kurye in yew soles, and a plug uv terbacker in yer pokins, ann let us go ou tu meat the cumber."

Years fur sum time. ONEDAY. Poskrip—Please ad dres mi paypur to Korpur Jenkins, knot Captin, az I was une a temperale Captin. But I lyke tu hev the titl put on, az it loks big, annil no huddy in these dais iz yew much konsequence without a tytel. Korporal Jenkins, remembr.

Original. Our Little May.

"Present arms!" and tha awl handid me thare guns, which kreatid konsiderbul kunsfushun. "Ground arms!" and tha thru thare guns on the ground in a sekund.

"Shoulder arms!" and tha put evri mann his arms on tu his sholdwers.

"Arms reddy!" and itch wun picked up his gunn instante, az tho thare warc reddy tu meat the rebils.

"Charge baggernut!—forrud marsh!" sed I, and yew orter seine evri soger charge at the side uv Square Brown's barn. I furgt to turdu them to stop in tyne, and the brot up square agin the barn, sevral of the baggernuts goin thru the bords, and wun on 'em struck the Square's gra main in the stahl, kawzin hur tu kick tremenjously, noking of too th're bords, and nokin Jim Jonson's teeth down his throat. This kawzed a grate komoshun, az things lookd perius fur awhile in that visinite, but with mi usual militare skil, I rescrood the Gardz and speek tates skir fur dangir.

"Left wheels!" said I, wish waz execquit in excellint ordur, bringin the Gardz ba inter lyne az the nothin led happened.

"Five feet at the front!—double quick!" and this manover astonishd awl beholders. Az menney az five feet slipt down on a pack uv ise, and the Captin, wch, Mister edey tur warz myself, slipt down awlo, goin inter a mud puddle, tu the mortifikashun uv his militare pride, and kawsing the wimen fokes huwo are lookin on at Square Brown's house, too suyle quite visofersly.

Bia peculer manouver the Gardz and thare Captin were extrakated frum this dilett, the latter kuvverd with glore and muddie warter, but ower patrotizm waz up, and wees were redde to dye fur over konture. Bi a reer movemint every wum kum inter plais agin and I prepid to das band them.

"Lode arms!" said I, meenin therbi tu pairap two shute, but the instundt loded thare guuns inter Square Brown's ox cart, az that waz the intenshun. The joat waz so good that it let it pa, and waz moar suyle than them in gloin langwidge, suthin like the follerin—

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Palmer Journal.

SATURDAY, FEB. 15, 1862.

We get no official news from the Burnside expedition. That from the rebels is good and we may safely calculate that it will be better when it comes through a reliable channel. An official account of what the expedition has done is hourly expected. An advance has been made towards Savannah, and Fort Pulaski is nearly or quite invested. The city will fall into our hands in a few days.

WHAT IS GAINED.

The late victories of our army and navy have sent consternation into the rebel country and opened the way for rapidly crushing the rebellion. The battle of Somerset or Mill Springs, besides resulting in the death of a rebel General, and the utter rout of his army, has given the Union forces the key to East Tennessee through which they may march to Knoxville, to be joined on the way by ten thousand loyal men in that section, who are anxious for the appearance of the federal forces. The capture of Fort Henry opens the Tennessee River into the heart of the State, gives us possession of an important railroad and flanks the rebels at Bowling Green, besides opening the way to the rear of Columbus and Memphis. Thus East and West Tennessee are opened to our armies, with a fine prospect of causing an evacuation of Bowling Green and Columbus.

The Burnside Expedition, besides giving us the control of Pamilieo and Albamsie Sounds, is pushing inland and will probably seize the line of railroad running into Virginia, thus cutting off communication from that direction with the army at Manassas. If the column from Kentucky should push on and meet the army of Burnside, Rebdom would be cut in two. Add to these advantages the probable assault upon and capture of Norfolk, the possible capture of Savannah, and we have the Southern Confederacy in a toil from which it cannot escape. The rebels admit that if Columbus is lost there is nothing to prevent a descent upon New Orleans. They are rallying to this place all the forces they can spare, but Commodore Foote has the utmost confidence in his power to take it. Things certainly look equally for the Southern Confederacy. onward is the word!

PLEASURE IN TIME OF PERIL.

We always doubted the story that Nero fiddled while Rome was burning, but it is a good thing to quote in order to illustrate pleasure and extravagance in times of peril and calamity. It has been quoted a dozen times since Mrs. President Lincoln gave a party at the White House last week, and sober, sedate people, who are not much given to parties and pleasure, look upon it as an apt illustration of the wickedness and folly of the Government, amid the dangers that surround and threaten it. Mrs. Lincoln's party was a gorgeous and no doubt costly affair, but the expense must have been borne by Abraham, her husband, who cannot dip into the public crib for such luxuries. Just across the Potomac we are told, that, at the time the party was given, hundreds of sick soldiers were suffering for the want of suitable comforts, which the dollars expended for Mrs. Lincoln's supper would have supplied. We have seen a dozen instances quoted where soldiers were actually starving, for the want of something to eat, or had been compelled to eat the crumbs from a slop barrel to save their lives. Now, all these things may have happened, and we have no doubt much suffering and hardship, perhaps more than what has been recounted, has and will continue to happen, but it does not follow that nothing of this kind would occur if Mrs. Lincoln had not given a party. While the example of the President's wife should be fitting for the ladies of the country to follow, it is not necessary that she should dress the White House in mourning and expel pleasure from Washington society. The effect of such a party may and ought to be promotive of cheerful spirits and kindness of heart, two attributes that are pretty sure to search out and provide for the sufferings of the poor soldier.

It is folly to suppose that because there is suffering in the world, all those not actually experiencing it should put on weeds of mourning, and shut out the sunshine of joy from their dwellings. It would be an unnatural state of things, neither creditable to society or designed by the Creator. Nature itself is full of life, music and beauty, while decay and death are forever going on. Should we not take a lesson from Nature and do likewise, instead of yielding to a morbid disposition that sees wickedness and folly in every worldly pleasure?

ARREST OF GEN. STONE.—Brigadier General Charles Stone, one of the federal commanders on the Maryland side of the Potomac, was arrested on Monday, charged with holding correspondence with the enemy, suffering them to erect fortifications under his own guns, and for treacherously exposing a portion of his force to destruction and capture at Ball's Bluff, under pretence of orders from the commanding General, which had not been given. He was sent to Fort Lafayette to await trial by court martial. His arrest created great excitement at Washington, the secessionists proclaiming loudly against it. Gen. Stone is a regularly educated military man, and was in the Mexican war. If it should prove correct that he sacrificed his men at Ball's Bluff by treacherously throwing them into an ambuscade of the enemy, hanging will be too good for him.

THE GOVERNMENT WILL NOT GRANT ANY PERMITS whatever to ship goods to Port Royal or other ports or places on the Southern coast, other than sutler's stores shipped for or on account of sutlers and for the use of the army.

THE BIBLE IN SCHOOL.—The Senate has refused to concur in the bill passed by the House regulating the use of the Bible in the public schools, and a committee of conference has been appointed.

THE WAR.

THE BURNSIDE EXPEDITION SUCCESSFUL.—We have glorious good news from the Burnside expedition, which, coming with other good news from the West, gladdens all loyal hearts and drives away the clouds of despondency which have long hung over the country.

The news comes through rebel sources, so that we may make calculations on its being much better when we get the official accounts. The attack upon Roanoke Island at the head of Pamlico Sound, commenced on Thursday or Friday, and the troops had possession of the island on Sunday. We are told that the fight lasted two or three days. The rebel fleet was entirely destroyed or captured, only one vessel escaping. The Island was well fortified and garrisoned, but everything fell into our hands, including from 2500 to 3000 prisoners. Gen. Wise was absent, on a plan of sickness, but his son was wounded and captured. Not more than 50 or 75 rebels escaped.

The fight was said to be desperate on both sides, and the rebels report their loss at 300 killed and 1000 wounded, and estimate the federal loss at about the same. They say one Massachusetts regiment was badly cut up.

They state that 15,000 troops were landed upon the Island, and that they were mown down like grass when approaching the fort. After the capture of Roanoke Island, Burnside pushed on to Elizabeth City, which is only 30 miles from Norfolk. The rebels fled from the place, setting fire to it as they left. The latest accounts say that Burnside was pushing forward to Edenton, probably with the intention of reaching Weldon and seizing the railroads there.

All the Southern papers admit that this is the severest blow they have received. The people of North Carolina and Norfolk are perfectly panic stricken.

CAPTURE OF FORT HENRY.

The capture of Fort Henry, on the Tennessee River, foreshadowed in the news we published last Saturday, took place at noon on Thursday of last week. The fort was assaulted by our gunboats under Commodore Foote, and after two hours fighting the fort surrendered. The rebel infantry, some 4000 strong, fled, leaving their effects to the victorious force.

The fort mounted seventeen guns, most of them 32 pounders, one being a magnificent 10 inch Columbiad. Our shots dismounted two of their guns, driving the enemy into the embrasures. One of their rifled 32 pounders burst during the engagement, wounding some of their gunners. The rebels claimed to have but eleven effective guns, worked by fifty-four men—the number all told of our prisoners. They lost five killed and ten badly wounded.

In the engagement the Cincinnati was in the lead, and flying the flag-officer's pennant, was the chief mark. She got thirty-one shots, some of them going completely through her. The Essex was badly crippled when about half through the fight, and crowding steadily against the enemy. A ball went into her side-forward port, through the heavy bulkhead, and squarely through one of her boilers, the escaping steam sealing and killing several of her crew. Capt. Porter, his Aid, L. P. Britton, Jr., and Payne and Lewis were standing in a direct line with the balls passing. Mr. Britton struck *Essex*, in the top of his head, severing his brain in all directions. The escaping steam went into the pilot-house, instantly killing Messrs. Ford and Bride, pilots. Many of the soldiers, at the rush of steam, jumped overboard and were drowned. The Cincinnati had one killed and six wounded. The Essex had six seamen and two officers killed, seventeen wounded, and five missing. A correspondent says the property captured at Fort Henry is valued at upwards of \$200,000.

After the capture of the fort, the gunboats went up the river to the bridge of the Memphis and Danville railroad, finding everything deserted. One boat pushed on up the river into Alabama, finding the way clear for 250 miles. Fort Donelson, on the Cumberland River, is now threatened by our forces. The rebels will fight, but are in a position likely to be captured.

MISSOURI.

Our news from Missouri is most favorable. The rebel General Price, now near Springfield, is said to have harangued his troops, stating that they were surrounded, and should decide either to surrender or fight. They resolved to fight. Our Generals are pressing forward with great rapidity. Sigel and Ashby's divisions have reached Lebanon, while Major Wright's cavalry have advanced thirteen miles west of that point. The brigade of General Davis was reported to be crossing the Osage river, and the advanced guard was expected to join Generals Sigel and Ashby at Lebanon.

TENNESSEE.

It appears that Gen. Thomas is about to invade East Tennessee at three different points simultaneously. Gen. Carter is to go through Cumberland Gap; Gen. Schoepf is to advance by the central route, and Gen. Thomas, with McCook's and Mansfield's brigades will cross at Mill Springs, the scene of the late victory. They will immediately march on Knoxville, and if successful, will take possession of the railroad, thus cutting off communication between the rebel army in the West, and the seat of the rebel government at Richmond.

NEEDY TRENCHERY.

At Harper's Ferry on the 7th, a rebel disguised as a black man, appeared with a flag of truce, when a boat was sent over to him, containing besides the boatman a man named Rohr, who had escaped from Virginia, being a Union man. As the boat neared the shore, a band of secreted rebels fired on the boat, killing Rohr, and then fled. Our batteries immediately opened on them, destroying several houses in that vicinity where the rebels had been accustomed to take shelter.

OTHER MATTERS.

Drafting is to commence in Tennessee on the 1st of March. Gen. Beauregard is said to be at Memphis. The rebels have been ordered to seize all the saltpetre in the South, paying 40 cents per pound in Confederate scrip.

A dispatch from Cairo says a detachment of cavalry, 250 strong, had an engagement with some rebels on Sunday, seven miles east of Fort Henry, on the road to Fort Donelson. Five rebels were killed and 30 taken prisoners. Thirty horses were captured. One federal soldier was wounded.

A detachment of the 23d Illinois regiment destroyed a portion of the bridge on the Louisville, Clarksville and Memphis railroad on Saturday evening. The rebel camp at that point had been previously evacuated.

SPANISH BROTHERS.—English papers state that two Protestants, in Spain, have been arrested and sentenced to seven years imprisonment for circulating the Protestant version of the Scriptures, preaching, &c.

Bethel.—For "gallant and meritorious conduct" on that occasion, the Governor of his State made him a Brigadier General of North Carolina Volunteers.

OUR NAVY.

The nation may justly feel proud of its navy, in its brief career during the present rebellion. When hostilities broke out, the few vessels we had engaged in the service were scattered in distant waters. Now we have hundreds swarming in the Gulf and along our coasts, while others are abroad, looking after our interests there. In every engagement our naval force has been successful, maintaining, as in the last war between England and the United States, its power to cope with the enemy. The United States navy is literally mistress of its own seas, and we think it may safely defy any fleet England may send against us. At Hatteras, at Beaufort, on the Neuse River, and at Roanoke Island it has won brilliant exploits. Though we have lost many experienced commanders by the rebellion, enough remain, aided by the hardy seamen and fishermen of our coast, to do effectual service against the enemies of the country. With iron clad gunboats on the Western rivers, our strong steamers and staunch sailing vessels, with those mail-clad boats in process of construction, we may safely calculate to take possession of every foot of Southern coast within the next six months, and bid John Bull keep a respectful distance.

WELCOMING THE OLD FLAG.

As rebellion sinks under the weight of the Federal arm, Unionism manifests itself in quarters where it was hardly expected. The federal gunboats which penetrated into Alabama, on their voyage up the Tennessee River, encountered loyal people all along the route. Old men, young children, youths, women and maidens, turned out to greet the flag they had so long known only in dishonor and under insult. They wept tears of exultation, and brought gifts of their substance to the friends who represented the Government they loved. At various places the officers went ashore without arms or guards, and before them were lavished the hospitalities of rejoicing homes. The expedition captured several steamers, including three or more gunboats, and a great quantity of arms and ammunition. Florence is 250 or 300 miles from Paducah, at the head of navigation on the Tennessee River, and only about 250 miles from Montgomery. A fine bridge crosses the river at that point. It is important as a shipping port for the northern portion of Alabama, and contains several large cotton factories. The expedition brought back 400 men to work upon our gunboats, and the people promised to raise regiments and defend themselves if they could have arms.

FOREIGN INTERFERENCE.

The news by every steamer from Europe brings fresh evidence of a growing desire in England and France to acknowledge the independence of the Southern Confederacy. We were told that the Emperor would intimate his disposition to interfere with the blockade on the assembling of the French Chamber, but he did no such thing, barely stating that so long as we respected the rights of neutrals, it was the policy of France to remain quiet. Mason and Slidell have arrived at their destination, the former at London and the latter at Paris, and both will no doubt soon lay their cause before the two Governments; but after the news of the recent victories of our troops reaches Europe, we imagine there will be a powerful reaction in favor of the federal Government. Success is everything, and when we show John Bull and Monsieur Frenchman that we are going to succeed, they will gratefully admit that they always thought we were right, and give us words of comfort. If we go on winning victories at the rate we have lately there will not be much of a Southern Confederacy to acknowledge in short time.

A SENSATION ITEM.—An item of news, purporting to be from Halifax by way of Mexico, appears in the Cuban papers, stating that as soon as the European intervention in Mexico was known to the United States, hostilities were suspended, the Southern ports opened, and 75,000 men dispatched to take possession of Cuba. This is rather ahead of L. D. Russell.

ANOTHER FUEL PANIC.—There is another fuel panic in Washington. The condition of the roads is such that the fuel carts and wagons cannot come in from the country, and the consequence is that many of the wood dealers are asking from \$10 to \$12 a cord for good oak wood. This is surprising, for sloops and schooners constantly run the Potomac blockade.

ROYAL MARRIAGE.—There is a marriage talked of between Oscar, King of Sweden, and the second daughter of the King of Italy.

If effected, the eldest and the youngest dynasties of Europe would be united, and Northern and Southern Europe would be embraced in the same arms.

QUOTE PROPER.—It is reported that measures are being concocted for ratification by Congress whereby States in rebellion are to be deprived of their status and reorganized as territories, that the provisions of the Constitution in regard to their future may be fully and lawfully carried out.

DOUBTFUL PAY DAY.—A Confederate treasury note reads as follows: "Six months after the ratification of peace between the Confederate States and the United States, the Confederate States of America will pay five dollars to bearer, &c."

RIGHT KINN OF OFFICERS.—A Cairo letter writer says the Western officers don't feel proud of their epaulettes, but laugh and joke with common soldiers as if they meant to run for office when the war is over.

A CURIOUS COINCIDENCE.—Washington and Jefferson Albert died in the same month, and on the same day of the month and about the same hour in the evening—14th December—1799 and 1861.

SPANISH BROTHERS.—English papers state that two Protestants, in Spain, have been arrested and sentenced to seven years imprisonment for circulating the Protestant version of the Scriptures, preaching, &c.

GERMANS FOR THE UNION.—In Louisiana,

LETTER FROM WORCESTER.

WORCESTER, Feb. 13, 1862.

Law business seems to be in the most flourishing condition at this time, of any business, as the Superior and Criminal Courts are both in session. As the jurors are composed of farmers and mechanics, who are out of business, it makes a good winter's job for them, as the courts usually sit twelve or fourteen weeks. We think most towns make a mistake in selecting men for the responsible position of juror. To suppose that a man gets justice because twelve men give their opinion, is a mistake. A noted lawyer once remarked, that he would as soon risk his case by snapping up a cent, as to have it decided by many of the juries. It is astonishing how much money is spent in law every year. By examining the cases it will be seen that a majority of them are for trifling sums. One case which was recently in court, where one party bought some logs of another, the seller had an opportunity of disposing of them for a little more, and sold them again. Hence the lawsuit. After spending more than a thousand dollars, the jury couldn't agree.

Probably there never was a time before when all kinds of business was as dull as now in this place. A great many mechanics are out of employment, a large share of them with families, and many who barely supported themselves when they were receiving \$2,000 per day. By what rule they support themselves without labor is unknown to your correspondent.

Probably there is no class of mechanics who will suffer as much as the shoemakers, who had more due them from the South than any class except the merchants, and more engaged in that business than in any other. It has been stated that one man in every eight, or one-eighth were engaged in that business throughout the State, as there are but few towns in the State east of this place that have been more or less engaged in that business, and many towns have been built up wholly by the business. The prospect now is, that more machinery will be introduced to manufacture boots and shoes, and will be confined to fewer companies than formerly, consequently a great many who have made that their business will be under the necessity of doing something else.

Undoubtedly this war will produce a great change in all kinds of business, and effect the change of real estate and other property. Lectures have not been as numerous this winter as usual, but an effort was made to select the best, "Artemus Ward" lectured on Saturday eve. Although he made the audience merry, his best impressions are made from his letters, as the showman.

J. B. B.

FRENCHMEN CAUGHT IN A STORM IN UTAH.

—Two Frenchmen named Selver and Sevigne, started some time since to go to Wind River Mountains. They were overtaken by a storm and lost their way. After wandering about 22 days, they found the telegraph poles and remained there until they were picked up by the stage. They were in an exhausted condition, having eaten their dog and one of their horses.

BASE INGURITURE.—The responsibility for the Mill Spring defeat, the rebel journals contend, attaches entirely to General Crittenden, who was not only drunk, but had been bought up by "Federal Gold." In the streets of Nashville he is hooted at as "a drunkard—notorious sot, who sold our brave soldiers for \$47,000—death too good for him"—and more of a worse tenor.

THE RASCALLY CONTRACTORS.—In nine months, out of an expenditure of two hundred millions of dollars, it is estimated that the rascally contractors have dishonestly pocketed about fifty millions of the national funds. At this rate, if the war expenditures should reach eight hundred millions, contractors would absorb about two hundred millions in their frauds. A very pretty sum to be robbed of.

SINGULAR PHENOMENON.—At Montreal, on Tuesday morning of last week, the city was overspread by banks of clouds which descended into the street, while the sides of the mountains were comparatively free and gleaming in the sunshine. It had passed away by about 11 o'clock, leaving upon the trees a thick rime or efflorescence, singular and beautiful to look upon.

RESPIRED.—Capt. Gordon, the slave trader, who was to have been hung on Friday the 7th, was respite by the President till the 21st, next Friday. When the order was read to him, Gordon, although pleased with the short delay of the sentence, seemed to relinquish all hope of commutation, and his countenance wore a look of despair which has not appeared upon his features since his arrest.

A MOUNTAIN FLEET.—A fleet of mortar boats have been silently stealing away from New York for a week or two past, and it is hinted that they are bound for Charleston. A fleet from Beaufort has gone South, and the mortar boats may join it. If Fort Sumter should be reoccupied it would be striking a blow where the first blow was given to the Union.

SLAVERY IN DELAWARE.—A bill has been introduced into the legislature of Delaware providing for the abolition of slavery in that State. The bill asks that Congress shall allow \$500 per head for the 1800 slaves in the State, and many of the large slaveholders are in favor of it.

REBELS FROM NECESSITY.—The Louisville Journal says most of the officers taken prisoners at the West say they took up arms against the government only from necessity to protect their property from confiscation and their families from insults at the hands of the ruling politicians; in some cases the commissions being sent them with an intimation that they could not be declined with safety.

PUTNAM'S WOLF GUN.—The editor of the Pawtucket Gazette has made the custodian of the gun with which Gen. Putnam killed the wolf in a cave, in Pomfret, Ct. It is an old Tower musket, and bears the English coat of arms. This gun is the property of Mr. Samuel T. Mallory, of Central Falls, in whose family it has been for many years.

TO STOP BLEEDING.—A correspondent of the American Agriculturist writes: Bleeding from a wound in man or beast may be stopped by a mixture of wheat flour and common salt, in two parts, bound on with a cloth. If the bleeding is profuse, use a large quantity, say from one to three pints. It may be left on for hours, or even days, if necessary.

and Ladd Co.) lost a valuable turkey of the "Ramsdell" stock one night last week. His plans are arranged for the detection of the thief, but the success of his arrangements remains to be seen.—E. G. Vinica has another turkey of the same stock, which weighs alive 38 lbs.—A festival will be held at the Baptist church on Wednesday evening next, 19th inst., or if the weather should be stormy, then the following evening. Addresses will be delivered, and music and refreshments provided.

FALSE ALARM.—Within a week past news came of the death of one of the volunteers from Ware, which caused much sorrow in the family of the volunteer, and no little talk besides, but it was soon found to be a hoax, and a sorry one at that, deserving of severe censure.

FARMERS SHOULD GROW WOOL.—We learn from good authority that the price of wool has not been so high as at present for nearly a century. The great rise in the price is owing to the demand for army goods, and the increased price of cotton. Our cotton manufacturers have so far reaped a rich harvest in the rise of cotton, and some of them have been enabled to pay good dividends from the profits arising from the sale of cotton before it was manufactured. Wool will not probably be so low again for several years, as it has been for a few years past, and it is probable that more attention will be given to the matter of raising sheep than formerly.

TEACHERS' MEETING.—The school teachers have held a series of meetings at the High School room for mutual consultation concerning the topics pertaining to their vocation.—The next meeting will be held this (Saturday) afternoon, and all who have taught, are now teachers, or expect to teach are welcomed.—We can conceive these meetings as conducing very much to the benefit of teachers, by bringing them together for mutual acquaintance, as well as comparing ideas.—*Ware Standard*.

DENOUNCES SPIRITUALISM.—Rev. O. D. Miller, of Nashua, N. H., says he has been a spiritual medium for nearly eleven years, writes to the Christian Freeman of the 31st ult., that seeing no prospect of good resulting from spiritualism, and that it has been the source of a great deal of suffering and harm to him, he has thought it his duty to renounce it, and hopes others may profit by his sad experience. Further, he enters his solemn protest against it, as fraught with much evil to the community.

GARMENTS TOO LARGE.—The Western army nurses say that the garments sent from the East for the sick soldiers are so large that many of them have been made over again.—The enormous dimensions of some of the drawers and shirts would leave the impression that the large hearted donors supposed the soldiers of the Mississippi Valley to be a race of giants.

STOCKING AFFAIR.—At Corry Station, on the Philadelphia and Erie railroad, last Tuesday morning, a woman attempted to kindle a fire by dipping shavings into coal oil. The flames blazed into the room, setting fire to a keg of oil, and the house was set on fire, consuming the woman and her two children. Her husband escaped fatally burned.

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THE GREAT COLLIERY ACCIDENT.—All of those buried by the great colliery accident at Harley, Eng., two hundred and fifteen in number, were suffocated by gas in the pit.—Their bodies have all been recovered. The gas from the shaft nearly killed several workmen who were endeavoring to rescue the buried victims.

A GOOD ILLUSTRATION.—Mr. Bancroft, a member of the British Parliament, recently made a speech on female education, in which he illustrated the present system by referring to a school in which it appeared that almost every girl had a crinoline, but hardly any possessed a pocket handkerchief.

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RECOGNIZED.—Liberia and Hayti are to be recognized by our government, and the usual diplomatic relations instituted between those countries and ours.

ALL BUT THREE.—The glorious stars and stripes wave now in every State except Alabama, Arkansas and Texas.

A PLACE WHERE THEY DON'T DIE.—In more than three years not a man has died to be buried in the burial grounds at East Salisbury village. The first burial of an adult male since December, 1850, was on Tuesday last.

NEW POLITICAL TEXT.—The N. Y. Tribune recommends that no man should be elected to the next Congress who ever made a speech more than fifteen minutes long.

A CARD.—Jerome Colburn would express his thanks to the ladies and gentlemen who have kindly visited him, and express his appreciation of their sympathy for him in their bestowal of gifts. He would also acknowledge the reception of aid and kind favors from ladies who have manifested their regards for the wants of a sufferer.

THE CONFESSIONS AND EXPERIENCE OF AN INVALID.—Published for the benefit and as a warning and a caution to young men who suffer from nervous debility, premature decay, etc., supplying at the same time the means of self-recovery, by one who cured himself, after being just to great expense through medical imposition and quackery. Single copies may be had of the author, NATHANIEL MAYFAIR, Esq., Bedford, Kings County, New York, by enclosing a post-paid addressed envelope.

A LYRIC.—What makes me laugh when others sigh, No tear can e'er bewail mine eye, It is because I always buy—*Herrick's Pills*. What is it makes my hate and stink, And all my friends can't make it out, I really could not live without—*Herrick's Pills*. So if you're sad, or grieved or ill, Pray do not pay a doctor's bill, But take a dose of magic pills—*Made by Herrick*.

Put up with English, Spanish, German and French directions. Price 25cts. per box. Sugar coated. See advertisement on this page.

HOLLOWAY'S PILLS AND OINTMENT.—Let facts speak for themselves. Practice vs. Theory. To mystify the nature and treatment of disease is the unwavering maxim of the medical profession. To mystify all classes with its cause and effect, and enable them to subdue it by two essential remedies, Pills and Ointment—has been the unceasing effort of Holloway; now mark the result—the public mind is daily losing confidence in the pretensions of the faculty, on account of its late theoretical dissensions; while on the other hand Holloway's Pills and Ointment have found "a local habitation and a name" in every nation of the earth. In rheumatism and all its plagues, in neuralgia, gout, ulcer swellings, scabs, burns, chilblains, rheumatism &c. &c. the effect of the Ointment is truly marvellous; while in coughs, colds, sore-throats, asthma, bronchitis, and consumption, the cures by the united action of the Pills and Ointment are unquestionable.

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Have you used Dr. Gifford's Homeopathic Cures? Try it for any disease named in the list—you will not use any other medicine. An assortment of the Cures kept by Dr. Shaw, Agent for Dr. Gifford, 136 William street, New York, price 25 cents per box—mail free—see that each box has Dr. Gifford's name on it.

FOR THIRTY DAYS

I shall sell my ENTIRE STOCK of

DRY GOODS,

CROCKERY,

GROCERIES,

FLOUR, GRAIN,

&c. &c., at

EXCEEDINGLY LOW PRICES,

Which I do not deem necessary to enumerate, knowing my customers to be good judges, I will leave it with them to decide whether they are obtaining Good or Bad Bargains.

I shall endeavor to make prices so low that all who purchase of me can say they have

BOUTIQUE GOODS AT LOW PRICES.

J. H. GAMWELL.

Palmer, Feb. 15, 1862.—if

NOTICE.—Whereas, my wife Triphoena, having left my bed and board, without just cause or provocation, this is to forbid all persons harboring or trusting her on my account, as I shall pay no debts of her contracting from and after this date.

ROSWELL MOULTON.

Wilbraham, Feb. 15, 1862.—3m.

IMPORTANT TO FEMALES!

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DR. CHEESEMAN'S PILLS

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The health and life of women continually imperilled by want of proper diet, disturbance of the nervous system, whether it be from relaxation or spasmodic discharge, whether it be from over-exertion or a change in removing the pains, the consequent difficult or unnecessary menstruation, are the only safe and reliable remedy for such cases, as they are in every way superior to any other. A valuable pamphlet, 12mo, enclosing price to any agent, will be sent by mail, to any part of the country.

ALMENA BOND, Administrator to Dr. Cheeseman's Pills, prepared from the same formula which has been used successfully for twenty years.

NOTICE.—The firm of Bugbee & Thomas having been dissolved by the death of Lavater Bugbee, the senior partner, the undersigned will settle the business of the firm. All persons having demands against said firm, are hereby requested to present the same, and all persons indebted are requested to make payment to the subscriber.

J. B. THOMAS, Surviving Partner.

Palmer, Feb. 15, 1862.—3w.

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DR. CHEESEMAN'S PILLS

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Notice is hereby given that the subscriber has been duly appointed Administrator of the estate of Lewis Tenney, late of Palmer, in the county of Hampden, deceased, and has taken upon herself that trust by giving bonds as the law directs.

All persons having demands upon the estate of the said deceased are required to exhibit the same, and all persons indebted to said estate are called upon to make payment to the subscriber.

ALMENA BOND, Administrator to Dr. Cheeseman's Pills.

Palmer, Feb. 11, 1862.—3w.

GOOD ADVICE.

DR. DUPREE'S GOLDEN PILLS for Females.

Infallible in Correcting, Regulating, and Removing all Disorders, from whatever Cause, and all ways successful as a Preventive.

The combination of ingredients in Dr. Dupree's Golden Pill is perfectly harmless. They have been in the private practice of old Dr. Dupree, and in the public practice of Dr. H. C. Moore, for over thirty years, and thousands have been sold, and never failing success, in curing every disorder, and removing all irregularities, relieving pain, and removing disease, particularly pain caused by over-exertion, and removing that which cannot yet drawl complaining, the year after.

These pills are perfectly safe, and can be used by any female, and are not injurious to the system, nor are they liable to any danger.

They are easily digested, and are not liable to any danger.

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NUMBER OF THE HUMAN RACE.—It is strange and much to be regretted, that authorities should differ so widely as to the population of the globe. Strange, because, excepting Africa, the number of human beings on each continent is now known with tolerable closeness. It is a matter of regret, because the philanthropist as well as the student is puzzled by such great discrepancies. A few years since the approved estimate was that of Hassel, giving the world about 680,000,000 inhabitants. A popular geography now before us fixes it at 861,000,000, assigning to Asia 456,000,000, or but little more than China alone is believed by all the late foreign embassies to possess. The old, nice looking figures of 333,000,000 they discard as far below the truth, and take the last census as substantially correct. Some of the geographies, too, give Europe but 265,000,000, which others swell to 276,000,000; and to America but 55,000,000, when it is undoubtedly 70,000,000. Meantime, the American Almanac, generally reputed high authority, estimates mankind at from 1,162,000,000 to 1,302,000,000; according to which, between 60,000,000 and 200,000,000 shall be allowed to Africa. All late explorers find Africa much more populous than had been supposed; and it has probably over 100,000,000 inhabitants, as dark mostly in mind as in color.

ANECDOTE OF SIMON CAMERON.—A Pennsylvanian, now in the army, relates a traditional anecdote of the late Secretary of War, which is probably as true as the posthumous stories of the juvenile days of great men usually are; and we therefore put it on record for the benefit of his future biographer:

"It was therefore the custom aforesome in Pennsylvania for mothers to place an apple, a silver dollar and a Bible before their children, as soon as they were able to toddle about; and with a mother's interest and satisfaction watch them make their choice. It was considered indicative of the more matured predilections of the child. In accordance with this custom the mother of the infant Simon, as soon as he was able to stand on his pins, produced the articles and set them before the child, hoping in her heart he would select the Bible. But not so with Simon. The future Secretary of War took a somewhat deliberate view, and with less reverence than King Alfred, mounted atop the Holy Writ, pocketed the dollar and commenced munching the apple. It is needless to add that he has been at that business ever since."

LOVE ON THE MERRIMAC.—At evening twilight a maiden fair is often seen wending her way to the water's edge, to launch her little skiff upon the silvery stream, and with the grace and dexterity of the dusky maidens of old, paddle to the opposite shore, where, expectant and watching, her lover awaits her coming. They return to her home, where "the golden hours on angels' wings" pass quickly, and the small hours of the night find the boat again dancing upon the tide, bearing the swain homeward, when the damsels brings it safely back to its anchorage and hies to her room, there to revel in pleasant dreams until called to the duties of the morning. Since nature has provided a free bridge across the river, this lively recreation has been, in part, suspended.—*Newburyport Herald*.

PALPABLE TRUTH.—An exchange paper very aptly and truthfully says: "Before you go shopping, take the advertisement of a newspaper. The man who advertises liberally is a liberal dealer; he sells more goods than old fogies who hide their light under a bushel, and is, therefore, able to sell cheaper."

Society is the atmosphere of souls; and we necessarily inhale from it what is either healthful or infectious.

The pursuit of pleasure is unprofitable business. The more you catch it the more it escapes from you.

GUTTA PERCHA ROOFING.—

No article ever before introduced to the public has equalled the LIQUID GUTTA-PERCHA for coating tin or other roofs, new or old. One gallon, costing \$1.50 will thoroughly coat from 200 to 300 feet of roof, and this coating will render the roof perfectly water proof, and will last three times as long a white lead or other paints. For covering roofs, either new or old, we repeat, it has no equal for durability and cheapness, and we offer it to the public fully confident of its intrinsic excellence, and with our guarantee that it will do all we claim for it. Sold in barrels of forty gallons each, at a liberal discount to dealers.

Address all orders to

READY ROOFING CO., Nov. 16.—Iy 23 Cedar St., New York.

To SOLDIERS and their FAMILIES.—

Having completed an arrangement with a gentleman of legal ability and experience in Washington, D. C., I am prepared to prosecute claims for Arrears of Pay, Pensions, Bounty Land Claims, and any claims growing out of the present, or any previous war since 1790, where, the service rendered was fourteen days or more; or if engaged in any battle. Wounded or missing soldiers have their claims properly attended to, as well as the families of those killed, or died of disease. Persons interested in these claims are invited to communicate the facts by letter (enclosing a stamp) and the subject will be promptly attended to. The compensation will be in proportion to the amount obtained, and nothing charged if unsuccessful.

W. DEWITT, Nov. 18, 1861.

J. M. COMINS, M. D.,

Having been extensively engaged in riding and infirmary practice for the last ten years, offers his professional services to the afflicted of Palmer and vicinity.

His Survey in all its forms attended to in the most scientific manner. Office and residence on Thornecliffe street.

Palmer, Dec. 6, 1861.—Iy

INSURANCE AGENCY! F. DEWITT, agent for Ware and vicinity, for a several first class Life and Fire Insurane Companies.

Risks taken on the most REASONABLE TERM.

Ware, Feb. 16, 1861.

TOWN REPORTS printed neatly, cheaply and expeditiously at this office.

A NICE PACK of Wedding or Visiting Cards can be printed at this office at short notice. Wedding Envelopes always on hand.

DR. WM. B. HURD'S MOUTH WASH,

A SURE REMEDY FOR A

BAD BREATH,

SORE MOUTHS,

CANKER,

DISEASED BLEEDING GUMS,

NURSING SORE MOUTHS,

And the best specific now in use for any diseased condition of the mouth. It is particularly beneficial to persons wearing

ARTIFICIAL TEETH,

completely destroying every taint of the mouth, absorbing and removing all impurities, insuring

A SWEET BREATH

to all who make use of it. No Young Lady or Young Gentleman who is afflicted with

BAD BREATH

should delay applying this remedy, for it is a certain cure, and is approved and recommended by every physician under whose notice it has been brought.

A BAD BREATH

Many persons carry with them a bad breath, greatly to the annoyance and often to the disgust of those with whom they come in contact, without being conscious of the fact. To relieve yourself of all fears regarding this,

Use Dr. Wm. B. Hurd's Mouth Wash.

Prepared at Dr. Hurd's Dental Office, No. 77 Fourth Street, Brooklyn, E. D.

Price 37 Cents per Bottle.

A liberal discount made to dealers.

DR. WM. B. HURD'S TOOTH POWDER.

This powder possesses the Carbonic without the injurious properties of Charcoal, and is free from all acids or Alkalies that can in the least injure the teeth.

Its action being entirely mechanical—polishing without wearing the enamel.

Dr. Wm. B. Hurd's Tooth Powder is recommended by all Eminent dentists.

Prepared at Dr. Hurd's Dental Office, No. 77 Fourth Street, Brooklyn, E. D.

Price 25 Cents per box.

A liberal discount made to dealers.

DR. WM. B. HURD'S TOOTHACHE DROPS,

for the cure of TOOTHACHE, produced by exposed nerves.

It is particularly adapted in all cases of childhood.

TOOTHACHE.

Parents can relieve themselves from that distressing weariness caused by

LOSS OF SLEEP,

and their children from great suffering, by keeping a bottle of Dr. Wm. B. Hurd's Toothache Drops in the house.

Prepared at Dr. Hurd's Dental Office, No. 77 Fourth Street, Brooklyn, E. D.

Price only 12 Cents per Bottle.

A liberal discount made to dealers.

DR. WM. B. HURD'S NEURALGIA PLASTERS,

for the cure of NEURALGIA or Toothache produced by colds.

LOCAL NEURALGIA is immediately cured by their application.

They act like a charm, and are perfectly harmless in their nature; do not produce a blister, and leave no unpleasant results.

Dr. Wm. B. Hurd's Neuralgia Plasters never fail to give satisfaction to all who test their virtue.

Prepared at Dr. Hurd's Dental Office, No. 77 Fourth Street, Brooklyn, E. D.

Price only 15 cents.

A liberal discount made to dealers.

For either of the above remedies address Principal Office, Tribune Buildings, No. 1, Spruce Street, New York.

Sold also by Caswell, Mack & Co., Fifth-Avenue Hotel; J. & I. Coddington, 715 Broadway; D. S. Barnes, 222 Broadway, and by all drug-gists.

NOTICE.—We are daily receiving orders to send by mail some one or more of Dr. Hurd's Dental Remedies, which have been found to be of great service except the Neuralgia Plaster, which we send him on receipt of fifteen (15) cents and one stamp. But to accommodate persons in places where the druggists and storekeepers are behind the age, we have put up packages in white, embossed boxes, seven inches by four, with compartments—each box containing a bottle of Dr. Hurd's Mouth Wash, and Tooth Ache Drops, a box of Tooth Powder, a Neuralgia Plaster, and a valuable Portfolio containing *Tooth and Teeth*, and the *best manual of preserving them and the proper treatment of Children's Teeth*, worth of itself the entire cost to every young man or woman, or parents with young children; price per package one dollar, or six packages for \$5, seal by express as directed. As the express charges are not much, if any, more on a dozen than on one, it is far cheaper to order six or a dozen packages at one time. A large family will want all, or the same can be had in a box.

Reader, if you need either or both of these most excellent remedies, inquire for them at the stores; if you do not find them, take no other, but inclose one dollar in a letter, and on receipt of the money, the Remedy or Remedies will be sent according to your directions, by mail or express, post paid. Address DANIEL S. DARLING, 192 Nassau st., New York.

Put up in 50 cents and \$1 bottles each.

For sale by Higgins & Allen, Palmer; D. Holden, Ware.

deed 3 bin

EASTERN HAMPTON INSURANCE AGENCY!

ARE YOU INSURED?

ALL Policies ISSUED REGISTERED, and losses adjusted and PAID AT THIS AGENCY.

All descriptions of real and personal property insured. Time—one month to five years.

Rates as low as consistent with safety and prompt adjustments. JAMES G. ALLEN, Agent.

HOME INSURANCE COMPANY OF NEW YORK.

Capital and assets, \$1,000,000.

JAMES G. ALLEN, Agent.

HAMPDEN INSURANCE CO., SPRINGFIELD.

Capital and assets, \$200,000.

JAMES G. ALLEN, Agent.

CONWAY INSURANCE CO., BOSTON.

Capital and assets, \$20,000.

JAMES G. ALLEN, Agent.

CHARTER OAK INS. CO., HAVENTON.

Capital and assets, \$35,000.

JAMES G. ALLEN, Agent.

HOME INSURANCE CO., NEW HAVEN.

Capital and assets, \$35,000.

25 percent of profits divided annually, and no liability of assessment. JAMES G. ALLEN, Agent.

QUINCY MUTUAL INS. COMPANY.

CONWAY MUTUAL INS. COMPANY.

WESTFIELD MUTUAL INS. COMPANY.

WESTFIELD MUTUAL INS. COMPANY.

JAMES G. ALLEN, Agent.

We would ask for our letter A Machine, the special attention of Vest Makers, and all those who want Machines for light manufacturing purposes. They embody the principle of the Letter A Machine, and are like them, the interlocked parts designed to be celebrated as a Family Sewing and light manufacturing purposes as our Manufacturing Machines are for manufacturing purposes in general.

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We would ask

Palmer Journal.

SATURDAY, FEB. 22, 1862.

There is a pause in the record of victories since the capture of Fort Donelson. As soon as our soldiers can take breath we shall hear of more successes at the West. Patience with the people and perseverance on the part of the federal commanders are only requisite to completely crush out this rebellion.

One Way to Raise Taxes.

While Congress is studying the subject of taxation, would it not be well for the Finance Committee to consider the propriety of taxing liquors in the same proportion that it proposes to tax knowledge? It is asserted that there are 600,000,000 gallons of liquors annually distilled in the United States. A tax of ten cents on each gallon would yield a revenue of \$60,000,000, or money enough to pay 7 per cent. interest on \$800,000,000 of debt and leave \$4,000,000 to be used for other purposes. The proposition to tax whisky has drawn to Washington a regiment of distillers and liquor dealers, who protest against it, or are endeavoring to get the tax as low as possible. Where one voice is raised against newspaper taxation a thousand will cry out against a tax upon distilled liquors. The efforts to destroy brains will be ten to one for making them, and unless Congress exercises better judgment than in many instances the former will succeed.

A tax upon liquors would do good in more than one way. If it amounted to a prohibition in some quarters, it would promote public and private peace, while it would save bread to women and children who are now suffering for the want of it. Think how much a tax of one cent a glass would amount to. In the city of New York alone it would foot up nearly a thousand dollars a day! Now if instead of taxing every copy of a newspaper one half a cent, the tariff should be put upon liquor of all sorts, the public revenue would be easily raised, or those who habitually drink their half dozen glasses every day would be greatly benefited, physically, mentally and morally, by abridging their liquor bills. If we were sure that members of Congress would not feel themselves aggrieved by a tax of this kind we should have hope that the idea would be carried into effect. But as things are in Washington society it is too much to hope for any such wholesome legislation.

A COLORED MAN LABORING FOR THE UNION IN ENGLAND.—Rev. J. Sella Martin, once a slave, we believe, but now pastor of the Joy Street Church in Boston, is speaking almost every night in England, in favor of the Union. He is a charming speaker, and illustrates his subject so forcibly that he usually carries his audience with him. He is well received in England, the people listening to him sooner than they would to a white American. At Ipswich three clergymen threw their pulpits open to him, and he had crowded congregations at all three services. Two days later he made a long address to a numerous audience, the Mayor of Ipswich presiding; and a unanimous vote of thanks was adopted.

EFFECTS OF THE BLOCKADE.—Dispatches from the Southern Blockading Squadron give interesting items. The rebel steamer Calhoun, which ran the blockade, was captured on her return to New Orleans. She had a large cargo of powder. The sloop-of-war Vincennes chased two schooners, attempting to run the blockade, which the crews abandoned after setting fire to them. The schooners were loaded with cotton and naval stores. Two other Confederate vessels destroyed by the fleet had cargoes valued at eleven hundred thousand dollars.

SUICIDES IN FRANCE.—The number of suicides in France during the year just passed was 2399—an average of more than ten a day—and in a little less than every ten thousand inhabitants. 3027 of these were males, and 842 females; sixteen were children under fifteen years of age; thirty-eight men and eleven women were ninety years of age and upward, while the majority were between forty and sixty.

THE SON AND NOT THE FATHER.—The report now going the rounds, of the death of Mr. J. Holbrook, special agent of the Post Office Department, is incorrect. Mr. Holbrook was in the enjoyment of his usual health on Tuesday last, but has been called to mourn the loss of his only son, Mr. J. B. Holbrook, who died at Chicago on Tuesday, at the age of 28.

AN UNPatriotic LEGISLATURE.—The Delaware Legislature has adjourned. It has passed a resolution denouncing all measures, of whatever nature, to abolish slavery in the State, has declined assuming the collection of the State's quota of the national tax, and refused to instruct the Senators and Representatives in Congress from Delaware to sustain the government in the prosecution of the war.

FRANCE AND THE POPE.—Napoleon III. intimates to Pius IX. that he would like to have him back down, but the sturdy old Pontiff intimates to the Emperor that he'd rather not. Being master of the situation, simply through the force of events, the Pope means to hold on to what he believes to be his own, as the head of the old Church.

A TERRIBLE DISASTER.—The disaster at Hartley, England, by which 219 persons were buried in a coal pit, desolates a whole community, leaving 103 widows, 257 children, 27 orphans, and a large number of others who were dependent upon those killed for their support. Only 23 male inhabitants of the community remain alive.

WHAT NOW?—The Congressional Committee on Ways and Means are reminded that Swift proposed to put a tax on female beauty, and to leave every lady to rate her own charms. He said the tax would be cheerfully paid, and be very productive.

THE WAR.

Capture of Fort Donelson and 15,000 Prisoners.—Generals Buckner and Johnston Captured.—Generals Floyd and Pillow Escape.—Bowling Green Evacuated.—Genl. Price Captured.—Savannah Probably Taken!

The news continues glorious for the Union cause. The attack upon Fort Donelson, which had commenced when we last went to press, resulted in its capture at an early hour Sunday morning.

The battle was a bloody one, commencing on Thursday and continuing till Saturday night. All the gunboats which attacked the fort from the river were disabled the first day, and the victory was won by the land forces under Gen. Grant. No harder fighting or more genuine bravery has been exhibited than on both sides at Fort Donelson. The rebel fortifications extended for four or five miles along the Cumberland River, and were surrounded on the land side by the army of Gen. Grant, numbering about 50,000 men. Cooped up in the fort were 30,000 rebels commanded by Johnston, Buckner, Floyd and Pillow. They believed the place impregnable, and had made a determined stand. During Saturday night Floyd and Pillow with 5000 men escaped on boats down the river, intending to make a stand at Clarksville. On Sunday morning, as our forces were preparing to storm the fort, white flags were displayed along the works, and an unconditional surrender immediately followed.

The loss of life was, however, most severe; ours set at 300 killed, 600 wounded, and 100 missing. The enemy, sheltered by entrenchments, did not suffer so much. Our gain, besides the fort itself, the *terreplein* of which extends some five miles, includes Gen. A. S. Johnston, Gen. Buckner, 15,000 prisoners, (including the rebels who fled thither from Fort Henry) 48 field-pieces, 17 heavy guns, 20,000 stand of arms, 3000 horses, and a large amount of war material and commissary stores. Gen. Floyd and Gen. Pillow, with their brigades, took "French leave" during Saturday night. Our troops from the moment of the investment of the fort on Wednesday, lay on their arms night and day, half the time with out provisions, and all the time without tents. A portion of the time there was a heavy storm of rain and snow. The rebel troops are completely demoralized, and have no confidence in their leaders, as they charge Pillow and Floyd with deserting them.

Commodore Foote was wounded in the foot, and we lost several valuable officers. The Commodore, however, moved up the river to Clarksville and burnt a large iron establishment where munitions of war were manufactured for the rebels.

Bowling Green has been evacuated by the rebels, who have moved their guns and munitions to Columbus, the occupancy of Forts Henry and Donelson having rendered the place untenable. It is reported that the enemy is also evacuating Columbus.

Gen. Halleck telegraphs to the General-in-Chief at Washington, that Gen. Sterling Price, commander of the rebel army of Missouri, has been captured by Gen. Curtis. Edward Price, also a Brigadier General in the rebel service, was captured near Warsaw, on Sunday, while conducting a body of recruits to his father's camp. It turns out that the latter Price only was captured.

Despatches from Fort Donelson state that 1000 more rebels had been taken. They came down to Fort Donelson to re-inforce the fort. They, not knowing it had been captured, were bagged.

The forces under Com. Dupont and Gen. Sherman have invested Fort Pulaski at Savannah, cut off the supply of water from the city, and have probably taken possession of the city before now.

Kentucky is cleared of rebel troops and Tennessee soon will be.

Burnside is still marching on. He is in possession of Edenton, with pickets thrown out five or six miles in advance.

The victories of our troops since the first of January may be summed up as follows:

The route of Humphrey Marshall; The victory at the Cumberland; The capture of Fort Henry; The occupancy of Roanoke Island; The dispersion of Price's army; The evacuation of Bowling Green; The opening of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad; The capitulation of Fort Donelson.

THE ROMANCE OF WAR.—The brave Union soldier who carried captive the heart of a beautiful and wealthy heiress at Richmond, and is soon to be married to her, is Sergeant Moulton of New Haven, of the third Connecticut regiment. He was taken prisoner at Bull Run, sent to Richmond, and attracted the notice of the young lady who supplied the object of her affection with clothing, luxuries and money, exchanged minutiæ with him, and has eloped with him to Big Bethel.

DEATH FROM RUM.—Mrs. Catherine Mullens of Lowell, whose husband is in the army at Fortress Monroe, was found dead on the floor of her room on Monday morning. She had spent \$12 in liquor during the previous five days. Two little children are left motherless by her death.

A SAD CROW.—The Memphis Appeal says that vast quantities of poisoned drugs have been introduced into the South. Some inquiries examined in that city on the 20th of January was found to contain morphine, strychnine, and other poisonous ingredients.

SICK ALLIES.—There is much sickness among the foreign troops in Mexico. We hope there will be enough of it to make their governments sick of the miserable business in which they are engaged. Then let the troops recover, and go home.

MORE TRAITORS ARRESTED.—A Mrs. Morris and a Mr. Walworth have been arrested at Washington, as secession spies. Walworth is a son of Chancellor Walworth, who was the Democratic candidate for the office of Governor of New York, in 1848. He was a clerk in the Adjutant General's office.

COST OR MUSIC.—The regimental bands in the army costs at the rate of \$5,221,400 a year. The number of musicians is estimated at 17,500, being larger than the U. S. army before the war. These bands must be drummed out of camp.

LETTER FROM BOSTON.

BOSTON, FEB. 19th.

YESTERDAY the city celebrated our victories of the West by firing a salute at noon, and ringing bells. The national airs played by a chime of bells was the more glad-some way of testifying the joy of the people over the event. To-day the State fired salutes on the Common, at Bunker Hill, and at Lexington in honor of the event. Washington and State Streets are about as brilliantly decorated with bunting as they were at the enthusiastic uprising of the loyal North last spring. Everybody feels elated over the events of the past fortnight, and not only the wheels of business, but the wheels of omnibusses seem to roll easier now.

The legislature is a slow coach this winter. Conservatism hangs like a drag to all its proceedings, and the short session predicted at the outset will not end till after the first of April. The winter is nearly spent, and the weightiest matters are not yet reached. The Bible question has been agreed upon by a committee of conference, who have adopted substantially the Senate bill, providing that no scholar shall be made to read any portion of the Bible that his parents or guardian objects to. The subject is not worth quarreling about, but if the present law should be repealed, leaving the whole subject to school committees as formerly, it would be about the best thing that could be done. Military matters of importance have yet to consume much time. Add to this the Sudbury Meadows, one or two horse railroad enterprises that conflict with powerful corporations, the redistricting of the State for Congressional purposes, and lastly, and more momentous than all, that everlasting bane upon the legislature and the treasury, the Hoosac Tunnel. There is not a matter of any special importance coming into the legislature that the Tunnel will not have an influence upon. The friends of the Tunnel find out who have measures they wish to carry, and immediately bring the great bore to bear upon them. Nothing escapes. The friends of the Tunnel understand all pledged to sustain the present act for draining Sudbury Meadows, and the friends of the latter are mostly pledged to the Tunnel, so that the State need not be surprised if both outrages are fastened upon the treasury. Why, a member of the House recently wanted to be appointed a Justice of the peace, and applying to a member of the council, received for a reply "How are you on the Tunnel?" I am also informed that when the election of Chaplain for the House took place, a Berkshire member was importuned to vote for a certain ergymen, and with characteristic peculiarity immediately asked him how he stood on the Tunnel. So bound up in the Tunnel project are some of the people of Northern Berkshire, that if asked the way to Houghton, they would direct one through the Hoosac Tunnel.

The committee having the matter in charge will undoubtedly report just such a bill as the friends of the Tunnel want. The House will pass it, and it is highly probable that it will pass the Senate, but if the bill is not a better one than it promises to be, it will be likely to receive an executive veto, and in the impossibility to obtain a two-thirds vote lie the safety of the treasury.

The idea of retrenchment in State expenses is seriously entertained by a portion of the legislature, but where to begin is the greater perplexity. Those holding offices at the State House, and in other places, are anxious that their salaries shall not be cut down, yet each man has no objection to having his neighbor abridged if the pruning knife can be kept from himself. I am inclined to think no retrenchment will be made this winter, as members are not thoroughly awakened to the necessities of the case. Before another election of State officers, the tax gatherer will dive deep into everybody's pocket, and then there will be such a cry for reform in expenses that there will be likely to be a clean sweep of present incumbents to give place to those who, under the pressure for retrenchment, will go to the extreme bordering on niggardliness.

There is good sleighing in Boston, horse railroads having been placed under an embankment of municipal authorities and snow, leaving the streets to the undisputed freedom of vehicles on runners. With a few more sunshiny days the fun of sleighing will dissolve in the gutters, leaving a disagreeable state of things for some time. But these poor Athenians must submit quietly, for everybody cannot enjoy the luxury of living in the country.

MORE FEMALE SOLDIERS.—A Muncifordville (Ky.) correspondent of the Cincinnati Times reports that a young girl named Mary Cook has been discovered in the 2d Kentucky Cavalry Regiment. Her father, now dead, was a minister, and she was a school teacher before she turned soldier. Mary says that two of her female acquaintances have enlisted in a Kentucky infantry regiment, and that one of them was elected Lieutenant, which position she still holds! The Lieutenant takes good care of her companion, keeping her on detailed duty at the officers' quarters. Mary insists that nothing but a desire to experience a soldier's life induced them to commit the folly. She was employed as a servant by the Captain of her Company, as he considered the "little boy" too slender to endure the hardships of cavalry service.

COL. WARRIOR'S SWORD.—Gen. Hill, captured at Roanoke Island, has a sword belonging to Col. David W. Wardrop of the Union Coast Guard. The sword, which was presented to Col. Wardrop by his friends while he was a captain, and is inscribed accordingly, was loaned to Theodore Winthrop, and was taken by Hill at Big Bethel.

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BAD FOR THE REPORTERS.—The Chicago Journal had one reporter killed outright, and another had his leg shot off, at the capture of Fort Henry. A third escaped unharmed.

THE PETERSBURG, VA., EXPRESS.—The Petersburg, Va., Express has reliable authority for stating that Beauregard has been assigned the command of the Confederate forces at New Orleans.

PEACHES.—Accounts from the peach-growing districts of New Jersey represent the prospect for a good crop next season as unusually flattering.

A VARIETY OF THINGS.

YESTERDAY the President has ordered the discharge of all State prisoners, granting an amnesty for past political offenses, if they will subscribe to an oath that they will not aid the enemies of the United States. He thinks that the back of the rebellion is broken, so that these men can do no harm. We hope he may not be mistaken.

The Valentine season, in which geese choose their mates, and young people make goslings of themselves in an exchange of love missives, commenced on the 14th, but has not been very largely patronized. The custom of sending valentines has degenerated into a habit of exchanging coarse caricatures, not creditable to the senders or agreeable to the receivers.

Gen. Price has again run before the federal army, leaving Springfield and all therein to a better class of people. The rebel army in that section of Missouri are valued at a running Price.

Obediah Jennings Wise, who was shot while attempting to follow his father's example at Roanoke Island, used to be editor of the Richmond Enquirer, and is said to have fired the first gun upon the John Brown party at Harper's Ferry. In a duel he shot Sherrard Clemens through the hip, laming the latter for life.

The rebels state that all the members of the Richmond Blues, but seven, were cut down at Roanoke. That must make Richmond itself feel blue, as that city will soon be cut down unless it yields without resistance.

Europe consumes annually thirty million dollars worth of gold and silver for plate, jewelry and ornaments. Gold coin wastes half per cent, in sixteen years' wear, and silver from two to five per cent.

Geo. Zolicoffer leaves a large family of children unprovided for, and the Memphis Avalanche suggests that they shall be adopted by the State of Tennessee.

A farmer named Hoffman has succeeded in growing coffee in Illinois, and he thinks it can be grown to the extent of thirty bushels per acre.

Liquor sellers who snuggle their bad stuff into the army and get caught, are stripped and flogged on their bare backs. That is a kind oflicker that they don't like to take.

Soldiers in the army and their friends at home are bordering the mails with daguerreotype likenesses. Sometimes whole bags go out of Washington filled with daguerreotypes.

They say Columbus is a hard place to take, but the federalists would find the taking of it very wholesome. It would benefit their constitution.

The importation of merschaems is said to reach \$200,000 annually in the United States. How foolish to spend so much money for the sake of making a great smock.

CHANCE FOR BARGAINS.—W. W. Cross & Co., having purchased the goods recently owned by J. F. Tobey in Commercial Block, and removed them to their own store, now offer the same at extraordinarily low prices, as will be seen by their advertisements in another part of our paper. In these harsh times making purchases.

MORE GOOD CATTLE.—H. A. Rinigle of Monson, moved by the notice we gave last week of several good specimens of cattle, drove up in front of our office on Saturday with six yokes, all his own, which he petty sure to take a premium at any cattle show. One pair of 4 years old weighed 3500; one pair of 3 years old, 2800; one pair of 3 years old, 2500. Monson can boast of some as good cattle as can be found elsewhere.

AMHERST, BELCHERTOWN AND PALMER RAILROAD.—At a meeting of the stockholders of the Amherst and Palmer railroad the following persons were chosen officers for the ensuing year: Directors, Edward Dickinson, L. M. Hills, J. H. M. Leland, of Amherst, Calvin Bridgman, of Belchertown, William Dickinson, of Worcester, Thomas W. Williams, of New London, Conn., and F. A. Perkins, of Norwich, Conn.

A VERY TRUTHFUL SPEECH.—Mr. Van Wyck, Representative in Congress from New York, and Chairman of the Investigating Committee on contracts and frauds, made a noble speech on the floor of the House of Representatives, recently. In the course of his remarks he showed up the big and gentle thief and rascal, without gloves, saying that the leeches upon the Treasury who had stole thousands of dollars since the war began, might be seen rolling along the streets in the vicinity of the capitol, with their splendid carriages, and at Club houses, drinking their champagne, whiskey, and wines, with nobody to molest or make them afraid. He contrasted the escape of these big rascals from being brought before the courts of justice, and the poor private in the army of the Potomac, who is sentenced to death for sleeping at his post. The Honorable gentleman thought that the scales of justice had been so much tampered with for the last ten years, that justice had been outweighed by baseness, and the court almost become a secondary power among the people.

A GOON THING.—We coincide fully with the following from the Waltham Sentinel:

"The Student and Schoolmate" is one of the prettiest monthly publications we know of. It contains an excellent variety of amusing, and also very useful, reading matter, suited to advanced readers as well as children. In fact, it is not only a good magazine for family use, but it would make an excellent book to be introduced into our schools as a reading book and for declamation. It is published at

REV. EBENEZER BURT.—This venerable man who died in Athol last November, having reached the age of 96 years, was extensively known in this region, and loved and venerated by all who knew him. The following statements will be interesting to many readers:

"Rev. Ebenezer Burt was born in Norton, March 9, 1765, and died at Athol, Nov. 25th, 1861. He became interested in religion in 1780, and was baptized April 24th of that year. His first sermon was from the text, 'I have opened my mouth unto the Lord and I cannot come back,' which was preached August 29, 1794. He was ordained as a Baptist minister upon a rock in Hardwick, June 20, 1798, Elder Enoch Goff of Dighton, preaching the ordination sermon. Mr. Burt lived to preach 496 sermons, to solemnize 97 marriages, to attend 327 funerals, and to baptize 200 candidates.

His settlement in Hardwick and Ware was his only settlement, but he preached successfully in Millbury, Leicester, Sutton, Belchertown, Petersham, Wendell, Royalston and other places. A very extensive religious revival attended his labors in Hardwick in 1810, when he preached forty times in four weeks, and baptized between sixty and seventy in four months. Of all the sermons he ever preached, it appears that but one was written, and this was after he had been fifty years in the ministry. Within the last seven years he had preached many times in Athol and its vicinity, and all the good people respected and loved him like a father. It rarely fails to the lot of the most favored to have so few enemies, for he was an uncommonly gentle and lovely spirit. That the end of such a man will be peace, all expect; and this expectation was realized in the case of this aged servant of the Lord. His funeral sermon was preached by Rev. L. Fay of Athol."

The CONTINENTAL MONTHLY for March is already received, which is the third number of its publication. It contains many valuable articles, evidently prepared with great care—articles which are instructive and entertaining, and worthy a careful perusal.—The Report of the Sanitary Commission is also received, containing a great amount of valuable information respecting the prevention of disease among the troops as well as other matters. From long acquaintance with the actuary of the Commission, E. B. Elliott, Esq., of Boston, who is the author of many valuable papers on vital statistics, we feel warranted in saying that the duty assigned him will be ably and thoroughly accomplished.

ALL WRONG.—There has been either carelessness or treason at the Bridesburg, Pa., arsenal, a large number of shells sent from that establishment to the West being found in part or wholly deficient in powder.

DON'T WANT PEACE.—The allies in Mexico have refused the terms of peace offered by President Juarez. It is not peace they desire, but conquest. It may turn out that their banners are not to be "fanned by conquest's crimson wing."

PLOT TO ESTABLISH A MONARCHY.—Intelligence from Madrid, by the America, not only foreshadows an occupation of the Mexican Capitol, but the reconstruction of a Monarchy on the ruins of "the Republic" there.

THE CONFESSIONS AND EXPERIENCE OF AN INVALID.—Published for the benefit and as a warning and a caution to young invalids who suffer from nervous debility, rheumatism, decay, etc.; supplying at the same time, the means of self-recovery, by one who cured himself, after being put to great expense, through medical imposition and quackery. Single copies may be had of the author, NATHANIEL MAYFAIR, Esq., Bedford, Kings County, New York, by enclosing a post-paid addressed envelope. feb 15 4m

HOLLOWAY'S PILLS AND OINTMENT.—Survive or Perish.—Chest Afflictions.—During this season of the year the terrible sacrifice of human life is really alarming, and the bills of mortality considerably swelled by rash exposure to the damp atmosphere, which received into the lungs poisons the very foun of the blood and induces bronchitis, pleurisy, asthma, and emphysema, all of which may be speedily prevented by a timely rescourse to Holloway's Pills and Ointment—no time should be lost, the least delay being dangerous and productive of the most fatal consequences. All who die with such remedies at hand are morally guilty of self destruction. 2/6

A Lyric.

WHAT makes me laugh when others sigh,
No tear can ebb down mine eye,
It is because I always buy—Herrick's Pills.
What is it makes me half and stent,
And all my friends can't make it out,
I really could not live without—Herrick's Pills.
So if you're sad, or grieved or ill,
Pray do not pay a doctor's bill,
But take a dose of magie pills.—Made by Herrick.

Put up with English, Spanish, German and French directions. Price 25cts. per box. Sugar coated. See advertisement on this page.

TO CONSUMPTIVES.—The Advertiser, having been restored to health in a few weeks by a very simple remedy, after having suffered several years with a severe lung affection, and that dread disease, Consumption—is anxious to make known to his fellow sufferers the means of cure.

To all who desire it, he will send a copy of the prescription used (free of charge) with the directions for preparing and using the same, which they will find a sure cure for consumption, asthma, Bronchitis, &c. etc. only object of the advertiser in sending the prescription is to benefit the afflicted, and spread information which he conceives to be invaluable, and he hopes every sufferer will try his remedy, as it will cost them nothing, and may prove a blessing.

Parties wishing the prescription will please address Rev. EDWARD A. WILSON, Williamsburg, Kings County, New York. Jan 25th.

IMPORTANT TO FEMALES!
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IMPORTANT TO FEMALES!

DR. CHEESEMAN'S PILLS

DR. CHEESEMAN'S PILLS
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This health and life of women is continually imperilled if she is made enough to neglect or maltreat those sexual irregularities to which two-thirds of her sex are more or less subject.

Dr. Cheese man's Pills, prepared from the same formula which the inventor, Cornelius L. Cheeseman, M.D., of New York, has for twenty years used successfully in an extended private practice—immediately relieve without a physician, all complaints of the womb, and all those arising from relaxations or compression. They act like a charm in removing the pains that accompany difficult or immature menstruation, and are the only safe and reliable remedy for flushed skin, headache, pain in the joints, back, neck, sides, palpitation of the heart, nervous spasms, hysterical fits, sleep, spasms and other unaccounted and dangerous effects of an unnatural condition of the sexual functions. In the worse cases of fluor albus and whites, they effect a speedy end to the disease.

Dr. Cheese man's pills are offered as the only safe means of renewing interrupted menstruation, but

LADIES MUST USE DR. CHEESEMAN'S PILLS

There is no safety in this system in which the pills cannot be taken without producing a peculiar result. The condition referred to is pregnancy—the result, miscarriage. This is the irresistible tendency of the medicine to restore the sexual functions to a state of activity, and when this occurs, nature cannot resist it. Explicit directions stating when, and when they should not be used, accompany each box—the price \$1 each box, containing 50 pills.

A valuable pamphlet, to be had free of the agents.

R. B. HUTCHINGS, Proprietor,

20 Cedar street, New York.

Sold by Wm. Holbrook, Palmer, and by agts. every

If for 25 cents you can be cured of that troublesome cough, awful headache, miserable dyspeptic trouble, exercising rheumatism, or the sneaking fever and ague, you should not make long complaint. Perhaps you don't know it, purchase Dr. Gifford's Golden Pill, which Cures, for my disease, you are troubled with, and you will be satisfied. Sold by Dr. Shaw, agent, or address Philip Lee, 136 William-street, New York. See that the name of Philip Lee is on each box.

MARRIED.

At Haverstraw, N.Y., 6th, by Rev. Mr. Freeman, AUGUSTUS EDSON, of Washington, D.C., and Mrs. PHILADELPHIA A. STEWDWELL, of the former, and was baptized April 24th of that year. His first sermon was from the text, "I have opened my mouth unto the Lord and I cannot come back," which was preached August 29, 1794. He was ordained as a Baptist minister upon a rock in Hardwick, June 20, 1798, Elder Enoch Goff of Dighton, preaching the ordination sermon. Mr. Burt lived to preach 496 sermons, to solemnize 97 marriages, to attend 327 funerals, and to baptize 200 candidates.

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CHANGE OF TACTICS.—Daniel Boone, the old Kentucky hunter, used to relate that the hardest fight he ever had was with a single active Indian youth. The Indian surprised the old hunter asleep in the forest. Boone awoke only in time to save his life by dodging behind a tree. His gun was unloaded, and the Indian was upon him immediately.—“I dodged and ran as well as I could,” Boone used to relate, “the Indian so close to my heels that I could not get time to load my gun. My knife had fallen to the ground.” The Indian was fully armed and knew I had nothing. He kept me moving; and as I ran I had to load my gun. That was the longest loading I ever did. It took me an hour at least. At last I got the bullet down, and then I changed my tactics and made short work of the ‘cussed Indian.’” The rebel leaders caught the nation napping, while they were fully armed and prepared, and they have since kept it on the defensive, warding off blows instead of giving them. But the Government is loaded now. It will soon have its charge sent home. And when it does assume the aggressive, it will make “short work” of the ‘cussed’ rebellion.

GOOD BY.—Fervently, falteringly, tearfully, how many times it has been said, since they went out of Egypt, of old. There is a tone in the word, like the tone of an evening bell a great way off, very sweet but very sad. “Farewell!” may do as a harmony for “well” and “fell”; there may be something a little grander about it, but then “good by” is a dear, homely word, that we must all keep in the homestead, for so it is ordained, but only used in its full significance three or four times in the course of life. And all it means is a good going, a single Saxon wish; but what more can we say, or what would it matter if we could? Were “adieu” only our tongue; if only we had heard it when we were young; if our dear old mothers had said it, and knew precisely what it meant, “adieu” would be the word; for in its to God is comprised everything we can do, whose arms of love cannot encircle the world.

SINGULAR CUSTOM.—A singular custom prevails in some parts of Bavaria, and was re-enacted only a few weeks ago. When person in a community is notoriously stingy, or renders himself obnoxious to his fellow townsmen, they gather about his house, drag him forth, and hold a sort of mock trial, “under the authority of Charlemagne,” recite in verse the charge brought against him, while after each verse the assembly break into loud, taunting laughter, and make a frantic noise with pans, bells, trumpets, whips cracking, shouts and stamping. At the end, the culprit has another admonition; and other sinners are warned that if they do not improve, the next meeting will be held at their house. With this the gathering separates, as mysteriously as it came together.

It is computed that in a life of forty years, a man makes upwards of five hundred millions of respirations, drawing through his lungs one hundred and seventy tons weight of air, and discharging nearly twenty tons of deleterious carbonic acid; and a quantity of ten cubic feet of air per minute is required to supply him with the amount of oxygen necessary for the performance of this function, whilst the constant change of the atmosphere is evidently imperative to get rid of the products of respiration and the effluvia of the body.

Saxe says that Vermont is famous for four staples, “men, women, maple sugar and horses,” and that “the first are strong, the last are fleet, the second and third are exceedingly sweet, and all are uncommonly hard to beat.”

WOMAN.—The morning star of our youth; the day star of our manhood; the evening star of our age. Heaven bless our stars!

GUTTA PERCHA ROOFING.

No article ever before introduced to the public has equalled the LIQUID GUTTA-PERCHA for coating tin or other roofs, new or old. One gallon, costing \$1.50 will thoroughly coat from 200 to 300 feet of roof, and this coating will render the roof perfectly water proof, and will last three times as long a white lead or other paints. For covering roofs, either new or old, we repeat, it has no equal for durability and cheapness, and we offer it to the public fully confident of its intrinsic excellency, and with our warrantee that it will do all we claim for it. Sold in barrels of forty gallons each, at a liberal discount to dealers.

Address all orders to

READY ROOFING CO.

Nov. 16.—ly 23 Cedar St., New York.

SAPONIFER.

The ready Family Soap Maker, and Universal Cleaner. Will make hard water soft, clean paint, remove grease from kitchen utensils, etc.

One box costs 25 cts. to 4 lbs refuse grease usually given away, at about one-half cent per lb, say 2½—5 cents which is the cost of a barrel of first rate soap.

For sale by **HIGGINS & ALLEN**, Palmer, July 1.—

BROWN COTTONS.

15 Bales Unbleached Sheetings, just received and for sale

AT THE LOWEST MARKET PRICE,

BY P. K. KELLOGG.

Sept. 7.

AUCTION BILLS. Circulars, Ball Tickets and other kinds of printing, executed as neat as, and cheap as one could wish, at this office.

PORK is only five cents a pound, but Advertisements inserted in this paper pay more than twenty per cent.

IT IS A WONDER that every business man don't have a Pack of Business Cards printed when he can get them so handsomely done at this office.

10 DOZ. Wood's Celebrated Hair Restorative just received and selling at 50 cents per bottle (half price) by **HIGGINS & ALLEN**.

INSURANCE AGENCY! Dr. DEWITT, agent for Ware and vicinity, for several first class Life and Fire Insurance Companies.

17 Tickets taken on the most REASONABLE TERMS Ware, Feb. 16, 1861.

BOOK BINDING.—Persons having Magazines or Pamphlets, can get them bound at this office.

TOWN REPORTS printed neatly, cheaply and expeditiously at this office.

DR. WM. B. HURD'S MOUTH WASH,

A SURE REMEDY FOR A

BAD BREATH,

SORE MOUTHS,

CANKER,

DISEASED BLEEDING GUMS,

NURSING SORE MOUTHS,

And the best specific now in use for any diseased condition of the mouth. It is particularly beneficial to persons wearing

ARTIFICIAL TEETH, completely destroying every taint of the mouth, absorbing and removing all impurities, insuring

SWEET BREATH

to all who make use of it. No Young Lady or Young Gentleman who is afflicted with a

BAD BREATH

should delay applying this remedy, for it is a certain cure, and is approved and recommended by every physician under whose notice it has been brought.

A BAD BREATH

Many persons carry with them a bad breath, greatly to the annoyance and often to the disgust of those with whom they come in contact, without being conscious of the fact. To relieve yourself of all fears regarding this,

Use Dr. Wm. B. Hurd's Mouth Wash.

Cleanliness of the mouth is of great importance to the general health, which is often affected, and not unfrequently seriously impaired, through want of proper attention to this subject.

Use Dr. Wm. B. Hurd's Mouth Wash.

Prepared at Dr. Hurd's Dental Office, No. 74 Fourth Street, Brooklyn, E. D.

Price 37 Cents per Bottle.

A liberal discount made to dealers.

DR. WM. B. HURD'S TOOTH POWDER.

This powder possesses the Carbonic without the injurious properties of Charcoal, and is free from all acids or Alkalies, that can injure the teeth.

Its action being entirely mechanical—polishing without wearing the enamel.

Dr. Wm. B. Hurd's Tooth Powder

Is recommended by all Eminent dentists.

Prepared at Dr. Hurd's Dental Office, No. 74 Fourth Street, Brooklyn, E. D.

Price 25 Cents per box.

A liberal discount made to dealers.

DR. WM. B. HURD'S TOOTHACHE DROPS,

for the cure of TOOTHACHE, produced by exposed nerves. It is particularly adapted to all cases of children afflicted with

TOOTHACHE.

Parents can relieve themselves from that distressing weariness caused by

LOSS OF SLEEP,

and their children from great suffering, by keeping a bottle of

Dr. Wm. B. Hurd's Toothache Drops in the house.

Prepared at Dr. Hurd's Dental Office, No. 74 Fourth Street, Brooklyn, E. D.

Price only 12 Cents per Bottle.

A liberal discount made to dealers.

DR. WM. B. HURD'S NEURALGIA PLASTERS,

for the cure of NEURALGIA or Toothache produced by colds.

LOCAL NE. R. GLIA

is immediately cured by their application.

They act like a charm, and are perfect y harmless in their nature; do not produce a blister, and leave no unpleasant results.

Dr. Wm. B. Hurd's Neuralgia Plasters never fail to give satisfaction to all who test their virtue.

Prepared at Dr. Hurd's Dental Office, No. 74 Fourth street, Brooklyn, E. D.

Price only 15 cents.

A liberal discount made to dealers.

For either of the above remedies address Principal Office, Tribune Buildings, No. 1, Spruce Street, New York.

Sold also by Caswell, Mack & Co., Fifth-Avenue Hotel; J. & J. Coddington, 175 Broadway; S. D. Barnes, 202 Broadway, and by all drug-gists.

Put up in 50 cents and \$1 bottles each.

For sale by Higgins & Allen, Palmer; D. Holden, Ware.

Deel 36 m.

NOTICE.—We are daily receiving orders to send you some or more of Dr. Hurd's Dental Remedies, which we can fill. None are mailed except the Neuralgia Plaster, which is in an envelope on receipt of price (15 cents) and one stamp. But to accommodate persons in places where the druggists and sturkeeps are behind the age, we have put up packages in white embossed boxes, seven inches by four, with compartments—each box containing a bottle of Dr. Hurd's Mouth Wash, and Tooth Ache Drops, a bus of Tooth Powders, the Neuralgia Plaster, and a valuable little treatise on “Teeth and their Diseases,” the contents of preserving them and the proper treatment of Children. The cost worth of itself the entire cost to every young man or woman, or parents with young children; price per package one dollar, or six packages for \$5, sent by express as directed. As the express charges are not much, if any, more on a dozen than on one, it is far cheaper to order six or a dozen packages at once. A large family will want all, or the surplus can be disposed of to the neighbors with public benefit, for no one can estimate how much pain, suffering, unhappiness and disease are caused by want of time and money which would be saved to the country by a family daily having one of these packages, which in itself, is a complete set of Dental Remedies.

Address Wm. B. Hurd & Co., Tribune Buildings, New York, and write name and address plainly. Their remittances may be made with confidence. W. B. H. & Co. refer to the Mayor of Brooklyn, G. W. Griffith, President of the Farmers and Citizen's Bank, Brooklyn; to the editor of American Manufacturer's Gazette; to Joy, Co. Publishers, Agents, New York to P. T. Barnum, Esq., who has a good thing when he sees it and who has already ordered a second supply, etc.

1000 AGENTS WANTED

To introduce Dr. Hurd's Dental Remedies into every State. Major towns where want to make money quickly, can do better with their articles than anything in market. They are new and low priced, and we are spending thousands in advertising them for the benefit of agents.

Box samples, containing a dozen of the one dollar packages above specified, with circulars will be sent, on receipt of seven dollars, about half price, to any person wishing to test his or her skill in selling with the view of becoming an agent. They can be sold in a day. We could rather pay salaries than commissions to those who prove themselves efficient salesmen.

Now is the time to go into business. For address and reference see above.

10 NEW LONDON NORTHERN RAILROAD.

NEW ARRANGEMENTS!

Commencing Wednesday, October 2, 1861.

Leave Palmer for New London:

7:55 A. M., connects with Hartford, New Haven, and Stonington Roads.

7:55 P. M., connects with the New England steamer, City of New York and City of Boston at New London.

Passengers by this train can go on board of the boat immediately on arrival of ears. Returning from New London can remain on board of boat, and take the 7:55 A. M. train for the north.

Freight train leaves Palmer daily at 5:30 A. M., and New London at 12:30 P. M.

H. N. DOWD, Sept.

A NICE PACE of Wedding or Visiting Cards can be printed at this office at short notice. Wedding Envelopes always on hand.

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ARE YOU INSURED?

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Capital and assets, \$1,000,000.

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CHARTER OAK INS. CO., HARTFORD.

Capital and assets, \$350,000.

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75% of profits divided annually, and no lia-

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And the best specific now in use for any diseased condition of the mouth. It is particularly beneficial to persons wearing

ARTIFICIAL TEETH, completely destroying every taint of the mouth, absorbing and removing all impurities, insuring

SWEET BREATH